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County Lane
Township 16S
Range 6E
Sections 17
Quads McKenzie Bridge

CULTURAL RESOURCE INVENTORY,
SITE EVALUATION, and MITIGATION REPORT
for the
McKenzie Ranger Station Site Development Project
and the
Belknap Civilian Conservation Corps Camp

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- * (+) means site found
(-) means sites not found
(I) means only isolated artifacts found

ABSTRACT

The McKenzie Ranger District of the Willamette National Forest, Oregon is relocating its work center to the site of the present ranger station, an area which was also the site of the Belknap Civilian Conservation Corps Camp. A field survey of the camp area encountered physical remains of the camp's structures as well as the various activities which took place there. A historic research project involving primary and secondary source materials, including oral history interviews, was undertaken concurrently with a site testing and evaluation. Results of the site evaluation indicate that despite significant ground disturbance to the site, the site is eligible for inclusion on the National Register of Historic Places. Management recommendations are made which are designed to preserve physical remains which still have historic significance and research values, continue data recovery efforts through historic research including oral histories, and to provide interpretive opportunities for the general public.

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I. PROJECT DESCRIPTION

In compliance with Public Law 89-655, Public Law 96-515, 94 Stat. 2987, and other pertinent Federal law, a cultural resource inventory was conducted for the McKenzie Ranger Station Site Development Plan utilizing a partial field inventory technique to identify any cultural resources present so that protective, mitigative, and/or management measures, including data recovery, can be taken. As the site area was known to have been the location of the Belknap Civilian Conservation Corps Camp, the cultural resource work for this project included site testing and evaluation and preliminary data recovery.

The McKenzie Ranger Station site development plan provides for the relocation of the District's work center from Horse Creek Road to the ranger station location, approximately three miles east of McKenzie Bridge, Oregon (Map A). The site will be developed over a number of years beginning with FY84 (Maps B and C). Funding for the first phase of site development has been secured; implementation of the other phases is contingent upon additional funding.

The site development plan is as follows:

FY84:

- clear area for buildings and green fleet parking
- build an access road with a pit run rock surface

FY85:

- construct gas house

FY86:

- construct tree cooler

FY89:

- construct warehouse
- pave green fleet parking lot
- install fencing

FY90:

- build employee parking lot
- construct employee bunkhouses

FY 90 or later:

- additions to ranger station
- construct residential trailer area

Work planned for FY 84 will be accomplished by a single Public Works Contract to include logging, clearing and grubbing stumps, and road construction. All roads and the green fleet parking area will receive pit run rock (6 inches minus) and approximately 2-4 inches of maintenance rock will be laid on the road surface

and tree cooler loading area. Phase I is scheduled to commence in August of 1984.

Legal Descriptions: T.16S, R.6E, Section 17

Transportation Access: The project area can be accessed by way of Oregon Highway 126.

TRI Compartments: 7114

II. EXISTING DATA AND LITERATURE REVIEW

The following sources were consulted during the cultural resource inventory for the McKenzie Ranger Station Site Development Plan. Written documents and books consulted are listed in the bibliography included with this report.

- Willamette National Forest Site Inventory and Site Maps
- Willamette National Forest Cultural Resource Inventory Plan
- Willamette National Forest Cultural Resource Overview
- McKenzie Ranger District Site Inventory and Site Maps
- McKenzie Ranger District Historic Maps and G.L.O. Plats
- McKenzie Ranger District personnel knowledgeable about the project area
- University of Oregon Library system including the Map Library, Documents Section, Special Collections, and Oregon Collection
- Eugene Register Guard library
- Eugene public library
- Marty West, Curator of Special Collections, Lane County Museum
- Lane County Historical Society
- Former enrollees or foremen for the Civilian Conservation Corps including Fred Bloomer, Arley Boyce, Evan Jones, Dale Carlson, and Jim Drury
- A. William Zukosky, Willamette National Forest Archaeologist
- Gale Burwell, Public Affairs Specialist, Willamette National Forest
- Betty Nicholson, Files Clerk, Willamette National Forest
- Ron Johnson, South Willamette Dispatcher, Willamette National Forest
- Dr. Gerald Williams, Historian, Umpqua National Forest
- E. Gail Throop, Historian, Pacific Northwest Region, USDA-FS
- Dennis Roth, Historian, Washington Office, USDA-FS

III. ENVIRONMENTAL SETTING

Elevation range for the project area is about 457 meters (1500 feet). The project area is located on the valley floor of the McKenzie River which is located approximately 100 meters (330 feet) north. A swampy area and unnamed Class IV stream is adjacent to the project area on the south (Map D).

According to the Willamette National Forest Soil Resource Inventory (SRI) the soils in the sale consist primarily thin loams, sandy loams, and loamy sands over very thick, gravelly to very gravelly cobbly loams with depth to bedrock usually greater than 36.6 meters (twelve feet). This is a very deep nonplastic landtype derived from alluvium, glacial outwash, and glacial till. Surface litter consists of needles, leaves, twigs, and decomposing organic matter and is 2.54 to 5.08cm thick (one to two inches).

Overstory vegetation consists primarily of second growth Douglas fir and Incense cedar averaging 150 years old. Ground cover is similar to that found throughout the District and includes vine maple, dwarf Oregon-grape, blackberry, Western service berry, salal, hazelnut, and a variety of other shrubs and herbs.

The sale area is used by black-tailed deer and Roosevelt Elk as winter range. Other animal species in the general area include cougar, bobcat, coyote, black bear, blue grouse, mountain quail, and a variety of small mammals and birds.

IV. INVENTORY AND EVALUATION METHOD

The research method used for this project consisted of field work and historic research utilizing primary and secondary sources. These two methods were undertaken concurrently, information for each one complementing the other.

A field survey of the project area was conducted by Jon M. Silvermoon, District Archaeologist, and Don Kelley and Bob Clark, Cultural Resource Technicians. The field survey technique utilized to identify any cultural resources present in the project area consisted of east-west transects spaced ten meters apart. These transects were designed to provide 100% coverage of the project area. All cultural material encountered was flagged for later mapping (Map E).

A Forest Service mapping crew from the Cougar Engineering Zone mapped the site and recorded locational information for all cultural material which was encountered. This crew consisted of Jack Long, John Ransom, Dawn Pozzani, Dave Blanco, and Mel Crabb and was assisted by Jon M. Silvermoon, District Archaeologist. A 1939 site map and a 1945 aerial photograph of the area were used to assist with the site mapping.

The site and artifacts left in situ were photographed by Jon M. Silvermoon, District Archaeologist, with the assistance of Bill Zukosky, Forest Archaeologist, and Troy Hall, Cultural Resource Volunteer. Both black and white prints and color slides were taken.

Sub-surface testing of portions of the site was undertaken by Jon M. Silvermoon with the assistance of Cultural Resource Technicians Don Kelley and Bob Clark and Cultural Resource Volunteer Troy Hall. A line of twelve augur holes spaced four meters apart was placed diagonally northwest to southeast across the open field to the east of the Ranger Station. These were placed to depths ranging from 25 to 50cm.

Portions of two depressions (A2 and B1) in the vicinity of the proposed green fleet parking lot were excavated (Map E). Another depression (B33) to the south of the main area of the CCC camp was also excavated. In addition, five 50cm square test pits were excavated to a depth of 50cm in the vicinity of the proposed employee parking lot and between that lot and the road leading to the proposed green fleet parking lot. All fill material was screened through a 1/4 inch mesh screen.

Library research was conducted primarily at the University of Oregon. Microfilm copies of the Eugene Register Guard from 1933 to 1939 inclusive were examined as was the Portland Library Association newspaper index. Eugene Register Guard newspaper files were also examined. Other libraries used include the research library at the Lane County Museum and the map library

at the University of Oregon. A letter requesting assistance was sent to the Lane County Historical Society.

Historic files at the Willamette National Forest's supervisor's office were also examined with the assistance of Gale Burwell, Public Affairs Specialist. Ron Johnson, South Willamette Dispatcher, who is putting together a history of fire lookouts on the Willamette National Forest was also consulted.

Regional Historian E. Gail Throop was consulted for information concerning other Forest Service CCC camps in the region. Dennis Roth, Historian in the Washington Office of the Forest Service, was also consulted and arrangements were made for him to attempt to facilitate the retrieval of CCC records from the National Archives concerning Camp Belknap.

Oral histories were conducted in the homes of the persons being interviewed. Names of persons to be interviewed were initially obtained from the a guest list at the Willamette National Forest's open house celebration for the Forest's fiftieth anniversary. A letter was sent to each former enrollee requesting their assistance in compiling a history of Camp Belknap.

The evaluation and determination of eligibility of the Belknap CCC Camp was made in consultation with USFS Regional Historian Gail Throop and Willamette National Forest Archaeologist A. William Zukosky. Evaluation criteria used included those under 36 CFR 60.6 as well as those developed by the Oregon SHPO for the evaluation of archaeological sites. Criteria of uniqueness, representativeness, and associative value were used to evaluate the historic value of the camp and, in particular, structural remains still present.

The archaeological criteria used were a truncated version of the SHPO criteria in that the Belknap site is historic rather than prehistoric and certain criteria either did not seem applicable or there was insufficient time or information to determine their applicability. Criteria used included site integrity and disturbance, site boundaries, artifact densities and variety, and potential research questions. Criteria not addressed included site depth, site components, potential for improving culture history, potential for dating and lithic sourcing, potential for faunal and floral analysis, and potential for intra-site features and stratigraphy.

V. INVENTORY AND EVALUATION RESULTS

An examination of the District Site Inventory and Site Map indicated no archaeological sites or isolated finds in the project area. The field survey encountered no prehistoric cultural resources.

One historic site, the Belknap Civilian Conservation Corps camp, was inventoried. This site is on historic maps and is cited in the historic literature. Physical evidence of its presence at this location was also found.

A. Historic Context

Of all the New Deal agencies, the Civilian Conservation Corps was Roosevelt's "personal creation" as "he breathed life into a scattered collection of ideas" (Salmond 1967:8). As governor of New York in 1932, Roosevelt had incorporated the reforestation of state lands into the state's unemployment relief program (Throop 1979:7).

Of a family and social class steeped in the philosophy of the Hudson River School, and in the tenets propounded by Emerson and Thoreau, Franklin D. Roosevelt was inclined, from an early age, to espouse the spiritual and physical values inherent in Nature. At the same time, he was exposed to the doctrines of conservation, developing the long-held conviction that conservation of the nation's natural resources was essential to continued progress. The idea of the Civilian Conservation Corps embodied these two fundamental beliefs. The Corps would act as a catalyst, bringing together two wasting national assets, natural resources and idle young men, in an attempt to reclaim both (Throop 1979:7-8).

Upon assuming office on March 4, 1933, Roosevelt moved to create this agency designed to put unemployed young men to work in the forests and national parks. On March 21st a draft bill was sent to Congress with the President declaring,

I propose to create a Civilian Conservation Corps to be used in simple work, not interfering with normal employment, and confining itself to forestry, the prevention of soil erosion, flood control, and similar projects. I call your attention to the fact that this type of work is of definite, practical value, but also as a means of creating future national wealth (73rd Congress, 1st Session, Document #6 as cited in Williams 1983:3)

On March 31st the President signed an act authorizing the creation of the Emergency Conservation Work (ECW) agency which was to become popularly known as the Civilian Conservation Corps (Salmond 1967:27). It was not until 1937 that the agency was statutorily known as the Civilian Conservation Corps. The CCC began its existence with a broad, bipartisan base of support (Salmond 1967:24).

On April 5, 1933 Roosevelt issued an executive order establishing the Emergency Conservation Work agency and directing the War, Agriculture, Interior, and Labor Departments to cooperate with its work, each of these agencies to be represented on an Advisory Council to the Director of the work relief agency (Salmond 1967:31). This order also confirmed Robert Fechner, a respected labor leader, as director of the CCC. His new agency was,

unique in governmental administration because not one but several agencies and Departments participated in its operation and administration. By utilizing the personnel and services of established Departments, sound administration from the beginning was assured, and the expenditure of large sums for building a new supply unit and a large administrative staff was avoided (Throop 1979:13).

Selection of men for the CCC was the job of the Department of Labor. The War Department, and in particular the Army, was to enroll the men, feed, clothe, house, and condition them, and transport them to the camps. Selection and supervision of projects was the task of the Interior and Agriculture Departments through their various bureaus and services. Initially these departments were also assigned the task of camp administration but, with at the urging of chief forester Major Robert Y. Stuart, the Army was reassigned this task with the authority of the project superintendent limited to working hours only (Salmond 1967:30-32).

The first three months of the CCC's existence were hectic ones as the agencies involved attempted to meet Roosevelt's objective of having 250,000 enrolled men in camps by July 1 (Salmond 1967:26-46). Initial enrollment was limited to single men between eighteen and twenty five and wages were set at \$30 a month with \$22 to \$25 of that to be sent to an enrollee's family (Salmond 1967:30).

The program was expanded to veterans and to include Native Americans and work on Reservations (Salmond 1967:33-37). Another early decision authorized the enrollment of 24,375 local woodsmen to act as technical assistants to project supervisors. These "local experienced men" (LEMs as they were called) were usually assigned eight to a camp and proved valuable in carrying out the CCC's mission. Throop (1979:25) writes,

Few enrollees had any previous experience in carpentry, building or road construction, or in any of the skills necessary to conservation work, but supervised by foremen of wide experience and taught by Local Experienced Men (LEMs), the enrollees learned. The quality of their work bespeaks the effectiveness of this arrangement. The project supervisors and crew foremen were Forest Service employees. The Local Experienced Men were craftsmen in the building and stone masonry trades who were otherwise unemployed or in need of work, and who lived in the project locality. The employment of Local Experienced Men served two purposes: it supplied local economic relief, and it provided a necessary source of skill and experience to accomplish the scope of the improvement work planned.

Steen (1976:198) writes that

As far as technical forestry was concerned, the New Deal offered little that was new; many of the programs either had been proposed or were in operation before Roosevelt became president. Massive funding was the one significant innovation pressed by the new administration.

In the Pacific Northwest, CCC work on the national forests was focused on projects that involved reforestation, fire fighting, insect and disease control, tree improvement, recreational improvements, truck trails (road) construction, and the construction of needed administrative sites. This work included the construction of 396 lookout houses, 281 lookout towers, 147 trail and fire equipment shelters, 85,000 miles of truck trails (forest roads), and over 42,000 miles of foot trails. In addition, over 58,000 miles of telephone lines were strung "as part of an elaborate forest fire protection and communication system." The CCC also spent over 1.1 million person-days fighting forest fires (Williams 1938:8-10).

Forest Service administrative sites and structures built by the CCC included offices, ranger stations, warehouses, machine and equipment storage buildings, gas and oil buildings, barns and corrals, and residences. Recreation sites and structures included community kitchens, trail shelters, and campgrounds with toilets, garbage pits, incinerators, camp stoves, and fireplaces (Throop 1979:36-39).

B. History of the Belknap CCC Camp

Locally, the rapid sequence of events concerning the CCC's establishment mirrored the national experience. Lane County's unemployed responded to the establishment of Emergency Conservation Work by swamping the Forest Service headquarters with phone calls (Eugene Register Guard 1933a, 1933d). Excitement surrounded each new announcement concerning the Eugene CCC District's developing program which was to employ 1,100 men, 650 on the combined Cascade-Santiam forest (soon to become the Willamette National Forest) (Eugene Register Guard 1933b-c, 1933e).

From April 24th's first announcement of nine camps for the district, the number continued to be revised upward to a total of thirty a month later (Eugene Register Guard 1933f, 1933j-k, 1933o-p). Barracks construction at the Oakridge Camp began by May 15th (Eugene Register Guard 1933i). Camp Belknap, two miles east of McKenzie Bridge, was one of only three camps in the area to be selected for wooden buildings, the others were to be tent camps (Eugene Register Guard 1933k). Camp Belknap probably got its name from Belknap Springs, which was named after R. S. Belknap, an early McKenzie Valley settler who developed the springs (Williams 1978).

Lane County's CCC job quota for local enrollees was established at 369 or 370 (Eugene Register Guard 1933m-n). It was also announced that two hundred skilled woodsmen might get jobs (Eugene Register Guard 1933h).

Camp superintendents for the Eugene District were chosen in late May with a G. McLennan of Portland appointed to the Belknap post (Eugene Register Guard 1933l). The Eugene district's first commander, Colonel F. A. Barker, arrived in early June (Eugene Register Guard 1933v).

The first 3-C enrollees were encamped on the Oregon coast by May 24th and on May 29th seventy five local skilled woodsmen were selected and sent to construct the Belknap, Fall Creek, and Rigdon Camps (Eugene Register Guard 1933m, 1933q). Lane County recruits were mustered in the first week of June and sent directly to the camps (Eugene Register Guard 1933s).

CCC detachments from St. Louis, Missouri and from Fort Crook, Nebraska soon arrived, filling the camps by mid June (Eugene Register Guard 1933t-u, 1933w-x). Camp Belknap was fully supplied by June 11th and assigned one of the Nebraskan detachments (Eugene Register Guard 1933u-v). Wilbur (Bill) Williams, a Forest Service CCC foreman, is quoted as saying that the Belknap enrollees were from Missouri, saying,

I was in charge of a spike (side) camp at Frissel Crossing. We built all of the campgrounds on the

South Fork (McKenzie). The boys were from Missouri and full of fun and good times, but possessed the traits for which Missouri is famous. I remember asking one young fellow who was going to town to bring me back a fro (a tool used for making shakes) for some shelters we were building. When he got back and I asked him for the fro, he said, "Who do you think you are kidding (Willamette National Forest, n.d.)"

Positive economic benefits of the CCC to the local economy soon became apparent. In June bids were sought for the provision of food supplies to the Eugene district's twenty seven camps including, for a one month period, fifty tons of fresh beef, 13,000 dozen eggs, fifty tons of potatoes, 10,000 gallons of fresh milk, sixty tons of flour and bread stuffs, and twenty five tons of sugar (Eugene Register Guard 1933r).

Eugene area residents responded to CCC requests to aid the project by supplying recreational facilities including games, magazines, and books (Eugene Register Guard 1933y-z, 1933aa). CCC officials also requested assistance in bringing entertainment to the camps (Eugene Register Guard 1933cc). It was recounted in an article praising the quick response of the CCC to fire calls that the men would shoot craps with their loose change after payday (Eugene Register Guard 1933bb).

At the end of the CCC's first enrollment period, 39 of the 41 local men at the Belknap Camp reenrolled compared to only 49 of the 167 men from the east (Eugene Register Guard 1933dd). Only about 43% of the 211 men at the Belknap Camp reenrolled, much less than the 2/3 rate experienced by the Eugene District CCC as a whole.

The Belknap Camp was selected as one of, at first five and then six winter 3-C camps for Lane County with the men scheduled to work on phone lines, buildings, and other structures during the winter (Eugene Register Guard 1933ee-gg).

Associate Regional Forest Inspector A. H. Hodgson, on December 1st, wrote a report critical of the number of men being held back in Camp Belknap by the army for "housekeeping detail" noting that only 119 of the 212 total enrollment of the camp was actually turned over to the Forest Service for work projects (Hodgson 1933).

The 3-C's were praised for their first half year of work with Regional Forester C. J. Buck attributing a record low in fire losses to fire fighting and truck trail building done by them (Eugene Register Guard 1933hh). Ray Engles, McKenzie District Ranger, reported that from June 10 until the end of October men from the Belknap Camp had put in 14,108 hours of forest work in constructing 29 miles of telephone lines, 17 miles

of roads, 35 miles of horse trails, six lookout houses, four firemen's cabins, two horse shelters, a garage, five road bridges, as well as completing a variety of other smaller projects (Oregon Journal 1933). The CCC work on the Willamette National Forest for 1933 totaled \$323,000 in value (Eugene Register Guard 1934a).

Camp Belknap had been commanded during most of its first year by Navy Lieutenant Frank I. Hart with Army Lieutenant R. C. O'Brien as second in command. Alesko (1973) quotes Hart as saying,

When I took over the camp it was \$600 in the hole from expenses and I bailed it out myself.... I always caught the boys goofing off. I swear I must have been psychic. My troops called me 'Old Eagle Eye, the seagoing SOB.'

Hart's crews built Delta Road and he liked the area so much that he rented a lot from the Forest Service and hired his crew to build a house which served him as his summer home until his death.

The spring of 1934 saw the death of Dee Wright, a Forest Service Packer for twenty-four years and the foreman of a CCC crew which was putting in an view finder in the lava fields atop McKenzie Pass (Eugene Register Guard 1934s). Ray Engles (n.d.), McKenzie District Ranger at the time, describes the circumstances surrounding Wright's death.

He was rowing a boat full of 3-C's across the river at the old Scott place when he had a heart attack. The doctor at the CC Camp sent him to the hospital under great protest by Dee who reviled the doctor in great style for now (sic) knowing better. When Dee was carried out, the Doctor, his profession and ancestry were all "blankety-blanks" and loudly sent to perdition.

While in the hospital one day, and not getting immediate attention, after pressing the call button, he hurled a pitcher of water thru the open door into the hall. He got attention. I saw him while there and he made it plain that he wanted to get better right away or die, one way or the other, "----quick" as he put it. He died after spending three days there. His ashes were scattered on April 24, 1934 from a plane along the summit of the Cascade Mountains in the McKenzie District of the Willamette National Forest.

As a memorial to Wright it was decided to build and name an observation house to provide shelter and house the view finder

to be installed at the location (Mitchell 1934a, Eugene Register Guard 1934u). Plans for the observatory were developed by the forest's recreation planner, Bill Parke (Parke n.d.) Construction of the observation house started on July 31st (Eugene Register Guard 1934w). Fred Bloomer, a foreman for the 3-C's at Camp Belknap and other Forest Service camps, worked on the observatory and recalls the following:

I didn't build it. I took it over about half way through construction by Felix Sparks and Florence Drury had worked on it. I put all the little port holes through the wall and pointed them towards the mountains and put signs on them, or made signs for them, put it that way... then I set the bronze plaque on top... then I built the stairway up (Appendix C).

The first half of 1934 saw a number of changes at Camp Belknap and in the Eugene District. Major Charles H. Corlett, CCC district commander at the end of the 1933, was recalled to Washington and replaced by Major Casper B. Rucker (Eugene Register Guard 1934b-c, 1934g).

In March of 1934 a decision was made to close the Eugene District CCC and divide the camps among the Medford and Vancouver districts (Eugene Register Guard 1934k). Protests by the local Chamber of Commerce and the American Legion failed to rescind this decision and control of the camps in the district was transferred to the adjacent districts in early May (Eugene Register Guard 1934l-m, 1934o, 1934t).

Company 730, which had been stationed at Camp Belknap, was recalled to Missouri, leaving the area on April 23rd for Fort Leavenworth, Kansas (Eugene Register Guard 1934h, 1934j, 1934p-r). Control of Camp Belknap was transferred to the Vancouver District and CCC Company 927 was transferred to the camp from Reedsport (Eugene Register Guard 1934p). J. R. Mitchell (1934a), the Belknap Camp superintendent, wrote that the Belknap Camp was

...one of the few camps which has weathered through two "hitches" and into the third without an interruption. But the third hitch finds the camp filled with an entirely new enrolled personnel. These men are an all-Oregon group that was first stationed at Camp Steamboat last summer and then spent the winter at Camp Reedsport.

The men have quickly adapted themselves into their new jobs and are filling the places of their predecessors in first-rate manner. Excellent accomplishments are being made on road construction and trail maintenance. Also a small crew is

carrying on the construction of a double copper telephone line between Eugene and the McKenzie Ranger Station. Finishing touches are being made on the modern McKenzie Ranger Station which is to be one of the best in the country when completed. Besides the work program, a remarkable interest has been shown by those who partake in the educational activities. Classes have been organized in both academic and trade courses. Then camp entertainment is also another factor for the men during leisure time from regular hours of work. On Memorial Day a field program was sponsored - foot racing, swimming, diving, and boxing contests. Many residents of Eugene and local communities attended the entertainment and stayed for a dance, which was held at Belknap Springs dance hall, every one seemed to enjoy themselves to the utmost.

In the spring of 1934 Forest Supervisor Perry A. Thompson directed recreation planner William N. Parke to set up a training program in recreation area development for 3-C foremen (Parke n.d). Thompson had been displeased with the poor work performance of the 3-C's first winter and made the decision that a quarter of each camp's work force would be used on recreation projects. Selected foremen were dispatched to Camp Belknap and Parke took them to the Horse Creek forest camp with his prepared site plan.

Each foreman was given a few CCC enrollees from the Belknap Camp and given plans for building pit toilets, rustic tables, benches, fireplaces, entrance portals, and shelters. In two weeks the campground was completed. From then on each CCC camp worked on gathering cedar for shakes, timbers for sawing into planks and boards and other materials, and stock-piling this material at the CCC camp. Sheds were built which served as work shops and proved valuable during inclement weather.

J. R. Mitchell (1934b) described the completed camp as

...attractively resplendent with a pole archway over the entrance, graveled roads for cars, solid, serviceable tables built of small logs, a community fireplace, and stove of stone, a sheltered registration booth paneled on the inside with 8 ft. cedar strips, solid benches of unusual comfort hewed out of large logs, and a large shelter built of cedar poles and covered with shakes for the unlucky traveler caught in a storm without a tent.

For the summer of 1934 it was announced that the Willamette National Forest would have four CCC camps, in addition to the

Belknap Camp the others would be located at Rigdon, Mary's Creek-Coffin Mountain, and Seven Mile (Eugene Register Guard 1934i). The summer of 1934 saw the men at Camp Belknap quite busy. The company received high inspections ratings, 98% in late July and a 92% in early August (Eugene Register Guard 1934w, 1934y). Construction of the Dee Wright Observatory also began on July 31st (Eugene Register Guard 1934w). CCC Forest Service foreman Bob Rundlett was initially in charge of this project (Mitchell 1934b).

The camp was the only one on the Willamette National Forest to construct a float for Eugene's Oregon Trail Pageant that July (Eugene Register Guard 1934w). Consisting of "a huge log mounted on a log turck and trailer belonging to the forest service, with several men riding upon it showing something of the work done by the CCC," the float received an enthusiastic ovation by the parade's viewers (Eugene Register Guard 1934y). The float was coordinated by G. R. Ronnell, the camp's educational advisor, and Smith Taylor, the McKenzie District Ranger (Eugene Register Guard 1934w).

Also during the summer of 1934 the camp's surgeon, a Captain Kerron, treated car accident victims (Eugene Register Guard 1934w). The Belknap Camp also suffered its first fatality when on July 3rd enrollee Joe W. Webb of Eugene died as a result of injuries sustained while working at the South Fork side camp (Eugene Register Guard 1934y).

A side camp of forty men was established at Clear Lake to work on the campground there (Eugene Register Guard 1934y). Work was also begun on a campground at Scott Lake (Eugene Register Guard 1934aa). Also to be built were trails around Clear Lake and Mink Lake, shelters along Skyline Trail and near White Branch, and a new Skyline Trail between McKenzie Pass and Big Lake (Eugene Register Guard 1934x). Jim Drury, an enrollee at the camp from 1934 to 1935, described his summer work as a leader of a trail and phone maintenance crew as follows,

...I had four boys with me and we started out over here in the spring of the year at the bottom end of Indian Ridge Trail which was known then as Jeffrey's Point. When the water gets low enough in Cougar Reservoir you can see Jeffrey's Point sticking up out of the middle of the reservoir. But there was a bridge across the South Fork. We started there and we worked up to Indian Ridge down to, over out over Hiyu and Chucksney, down to Box Canyon, across the Mcbee Trail out around Irish Mountain, on to Mink Lake, Cliff Lake, and around to Horse Lake. By that time it was fall and we came out down to McKenzie Ranger Station.

That was the first time that all of the logs that were in the trails were cut out. They were bucked out and rolled out of the way. Before that a lot of the logs, all you did, all that had been done was if the log was four foot through they just chopped a notch in it enough that a horse could step over it and that was considered maintained. The circuit that we went on that was the first time what the trail had ever been bucked out down, everything been bucked out down to ground level.

...we were moved by old Ed Woods or old Dee Wright the packer, packers. They would take all our camp gear and our food and everything from one camp to the next. And in those days there were no, no radios but there were telephone lines almost everywhere. And then they had these old mine... they were cast iron phones that were set up at trail junctions on the side of a tree so you could go almost anyplace and get on a telephone. Or if you didn't, if there wasn't a telephone set up like a lookout or a guard station or these mine phones, you had a test set and you got out there on the line, tied on there and you got a ground something where it was wet or something had a piece of copper wire or something to throw in there and then you could talk to the ranger station. A little old test set that had a crank on it, a test set, clipped on to the wire, put the ground wire in a muddy place...(and)...crank 'em up.

...we drew our rations from the cook house. I'm trying to think, but I think our rations, we were allowed about like twenty, twenty one cents a day. You get what I mean? For each. Not a meal, a day for each, so the five of us, we were allowed to draw about a buck's worth of rations out of the cookhouse for everyday we were out in the brush. And the packer picked them up at the cookhouse up there and brought them out and moved us along....

We left here in the spring of the year, I don't know, around the first or fifteenth of April and we went that circuit and we were never back here until we come out of there in October. Unless somebody got sick or something like that. But we were gone all summer (Appendix B).

Another major project during 1934 and which continued into 1935, was construction of a Forest Service road from Belknap Junction to Clear Lake, the first road to be built in this area. By August thirteen miles of this road had been constructed by twenty-five men working from the north end of the road and forty men

working from the south end (Eugene Register Guard 1934z). Evan Jones was an enrollee during the summer of 1934 stationed at the Olallie Creek side camp. He described his experiences at that side camp and building the road as follows,

We worked hard that summer. I mainly worked on the road -- we were constructing the road that tied the McKenzie highway in with the South Santiam highway.... Of course mine was you might say kind of unskilled labor, working on pulling rocks and stumps out of the middle of the road.... There was very little mechanized equipment - no power saws at that time, I think probably one cat and a pull grader, about the only mechanized equipment except they did have...a few dump trucks, small dump trucks. There just wasn't a whole lot of mechanized equipment, mostly was swinging an axe or a pick or a shovel -- work of that nature.

You talk about scrapers and hand labor, I expect maybe about an eighth of a mile a day, you know, would be a big accomplishment. Of course they're working various segments all at the same time probably, you know, grading here and blasting up ahead and pulling stumps. All stumps had to be hand loaded, you know, where they would dig underneath the stump with a pick or small shovel and load each individual stump and then each individual stump had to be primed with dynamite, inserting a cap into the charge and lighting the fuse. I suspect there was no electricity used at that date yet, but just fuses, lit fuses and that was a slow job.

I know that those boys got up on those lava fields and we had leather shoes and it was quite a problem to keep the boys in shoes because the lava would cut those leather shoes quite rapidly, and they would wear the shoes out all the time on those lava fields up there.

...we got out on the job early. I'd expect we were out on the job about 7:30 or so. So things were buzzing first thing in the morning: getting the crews lined up and getting them fed and get their lunches and their equipment together and then they were hauled out on the job in a stake truck, a Chevy stake truck. I think they called it a two ton but it had stakes out on the side and the boys were, they had benches and I think they were required, they were supposed to sit down, whether or not we did all the time I don't know, but the benches were there. Always buzzy, business like, and the idea

was to get on top the job.

I remember Forest Drury (a foreman), I thought he was really pretty stern fellow and he demanded a day's work and there wasn't any sitting around. It was work.... I remember I thought I worked real hard rolling those rocks out and getting out stumps. Dirty job, hard job but we had sets of accomplishments.

I think it was a pretty happy camp and everybody felt it was worthwhile, and it was in fact a very worthwhile project. That road served the forest service for years, whatever, quite a period of years there, it was principal road to the country. It was just a dirt road, however. But it served a purpose in the summer months to get through the country (Appendix A).

Five winter CCC camps were selected for the Willamette National Forest including, in addition to the Belknap Camp, camps at Fall Creek, Oakridge, Mary's Creek, and Cascadia (Eugene Register Guard 1934bb). For the Belknap Camp the winter's work program included the construction of thirty seven miles of telephone lines, building twenty two pieces of furniture for guard stations, building the McKenzie District's packer cabin, a cabin at Blue River, and a cabin at Belknap Springs, clearing ground and installing facilities at fourteen campgrounds, finishing the Dee Wright Observatory, improvements to the McKenzie Ranger Station and its water system, the construction of trails including the Horse Creek Trail, and clearing land for the Deer Butte Recreational Area and the construction of a toboggan slide and warming area there (Eugene Register Guard 1934ee).

The Deer Butte Recreational Area, soon to become known as White Branch, was a joint project of the CCC's, the Forest Service, and the Obsidians, a Eugene based hiking club (Eugene Register Guard 1934dd, 1935a). Surveying and locating for this project was done by a Belknap CCC crew under the supervision of Locating Engineer Lauren Stewart (Mitchell 1934b). CCC foremen Lee Fountain, Felix Sparks, Forest Drury, and Bob Rundlet were involved with this project (Mitchell 1935a).

CCC enrollee Jim Drury described the White Branch work as follows,

We were trucked out there from Belknap Camp in the morning. They had tents set out across White Branch in that opening out across from White Branch. They had tents set up for the cook house and a place for tables so they could serve the boys a hot meal. And then we came back to Belknap Camp in the evening.

You might say the whole thing was... the logs for the lodge came off the side of the mountain where the ski slide was built. If I remember correctly there was a water system put in, all the toilets were built, the lodge was built, the fireplaces were built, the whole thing was going on more or less at one time (Appendix B).

The opening of this new winter sports area was enthusiastically anticipated with a winter sports parade planned for Eugene and a snow carnival planned for the White Branch site on its scheduled New Year's Day opening (Eugene Register Guard 1934ff-hh, 1934kk). Built at the site were two long and three short ski slides, toboggan and sled runs, and shelters including a rustic, sixty foot, open log shelter (Eugene Register Guard 1934ii, 1935a). Both Forest Supervisor P. A. Thompson and Regional Forester C. J. Buck attended the opening ceremonies along with the Belknap CCC'ers and some 1,200 to 1,500 members of the public (Eugene Register Guard 1934jj, 1935a; Mitchell 1935a).

J. R. Mitchell described the opening with these words,

....With one 1500 foot ski run, a long toboggan slide and several shorter runs for both skis and toboggans all in readiness, even old man weather did his part for after covering the ground early in the week with over two feet of snow he contributed a clear, not too cold day with some sunshine. King Winter abdicated his throne in favor of the Queen who accepted and reigned over the day's activities. A tug of war, relay races, three-legged races and baseball game, all on skis, gave everyone a real thrill. There were toboggans and skis for all and many made good use of them. Everyone from amateur and spectator to professional spent an enjoyable day and despite numerous spills vowed they'd be back (Mitchell 1935a).

By February of 1935 the road to Clear Lake, though not yet finished by the CCC, was being used to access the falls along the McKenzie River (Eugene Register Guard 1935b). Early 1935 also saw the outlining by Regional Forester C. J. Buck of new Forest policies for "sustained yield forest management" and "land planning" and a vast 1.2 million dollar improvement program for the Willamette National Forest was shortly thereafter announced (Eugene Register Guard 1935d, 1935f).

The CCC was enlarged during the first half of 1935; for Camp Belknap this resulted in forty two new Lane County enrollees being sent to the camp in July (Eugene Register Guard 1935c, 1935g, 1935i). The area's economy also was given a boost when

the Christensen Mill in the Danebo District northwest of Eugene was awarded a large contract for the construction of portable CCC buildings and proceeded to begin some large scale hirings (Eugene Register Guard 1935h).

The summer of 1935 saw the establishment of side camps at Scott Lake and Clear Lake (Eugene Register Guard 1935j). Crews working from the Clear Lake side camp were involved with the graveling and improving of the Clear Lake Road, development at the falls along the McKenzie River, and the construction of trails in the area.

The summer of 1935 also saw increasing use by the public of campgrounds constructed by the CCC. Shumaker (1935) described the McKenzie Forest Camp as having three sided shelters, benches, tables, garbage pits, teeter totters, swings, wading pools, sand piles, horseshoe courts, chinning bars, climbing trees, lava rock drinking fountains and faucets, registration booths, and a log bench amphitheatre council fire.

Campground furniture and material for building campground structures was prepared at the "Chinese sawmill" at the Belknap Camp. Dale Carlson, an enrollee from 1937 to 1938 and an assistant leader in charge of the sawmill, described the Chinese sawmill as

where we cut the logs for the campground furniture, and I should say we ripped the logs. The crew that was logging would bring the logs in to us, and part of the time we were that crew also, but mostly someone else took care of that end of it, other 3-C boys would bring the logs into the, always cedar logs, into the Chinese sawmill. They were usually a foot through, a little less or a little more, depending on what we were making.

For the tables we would stand say, an eight foot log upright. And then we had a scaffold. We'd mark this on each side. We had a scaffold. And we'd take two men up there and start cutting that log to those lines and rip it in two so there'd be slabs, two pieces eight feet long. And we'd make... oh, we'd do that all day long and it takes a while to rip those logs. And we'd get a good number of slabs ahead, we'd go ahead and start making those into tables. That's, if you ever wondered, is how those logs were cut. They were cut by hand, not in a mill with a power saw. They were just cut by hand.

We didn't have the chainsaw in those days either. It was just back and forth with the old cross cut saw until that log was cut from one to the other.

After we cut for, oh, ten of fifteen minutes we'd have to move our scaffold plank down a couple of feet and then saw downward again on the log and so forth until we cut it clear to the ground. So we made an eight foot cut the length of the log.

Manually, by hand. And a lot of the work then, after we had had put the slabs together as a table surface, it's still rough with the saw cuts in it and all, and we would... we had a doubled bladed axe. We had several, of course. We would keep those axes so sharp, we'd file them and then hone them. We would always test them on the hair on the back of our arm or near the wrist and make sure we could shave the hair there and then it was sharp. Then we'd grasp the bit of the axe, at the... where the handle and the bit came together, one hand there and one up the handle a little ways, and use that as sort of a plane - push it along to take chunks off the cedar, it peeled off pretty easily if you had a good sharp axe, and got it somewhat more even, the various logs one to the next one, or the slabs after they had been cut in two. And when we got, when we had performed that duty as well as we could we would take a regular jack plane and go over the whole thing and get it real nice and smooth so they, you know, you could put a cup or glass or anything on there and it wouldn't tip regardless of where you put it. They were pretty smooth.

Well, we made benches, we made various types of tables. For instance, we made some tables that were about, oh I think some of those in the picnic grounds were at least twenty feet long. And then of course, there'd be benches on each side. When we made those long tables instead of running the logs the long way, we ran them the short way. If the table was three and a half feet across why the logs were cut three and a half. So there'd be quite a few slabs to make that table that was perhaps sixteen of twenty feet long. On the regular tables, at the tent sites, they were usually six or eight feet long, as I recall, and there were four slabs side by side and then there'd be the benches, on each side.

And then we made at many of these camp sites at that time, and I haven't seen them anywhere else, what we called the card table and they were four, about four by four, perhaps they were three and a half by three and a half feet wide, and on each side there was one log stuck in the ground for a

seat and then we'd rip downward to cut a piece out and then inward, of course, and take a chunk out of that leaving the log shaped like a chair, if you follow. And so there'd be one of those on each side of the, what we called the card table. And those often would be in conjunction with the regular table for eating, and so forth. We also, it was also our duty to build the little camp stoves which we made out of rock and iron grates (Appendix D).

Late summer and early fall of 1935 was a busy fire season for the Belknap Camp with crews being sent to fight fires in the Row River Valley near Culp Creek, east of Blachly in the Triangle Lake area, and between Blue River and McKenzie Bridge (Eugene Register Guard 1935k-r, 1935t-z). The Row River fire was about 5,000 acres, the Triangle Lake fire about 3,000 acres, and the McKenzie fire about 2,800 acres (Eugene Register Guard 1935r, 1935x). One fatality was suffered on the McKenzie fire, though not from the Belknap Camp, with the death of eighteen year old Melvin Richardson from Albany (Eugene Register Guard 1935u). Camp Belknap served as headquarters for the McKenzie fire and from there the various fire fighting crews encamped around the perimeter of the fire were supplied by pack trains (Eugene Register Guard 1935t-u).

Dale Carlson described his CCC fire training and his fire experiences as follows,

Really, we got most of our training when we were on the fire. following a compass line and so forth.... I had some previous experience or education in fire fighting but otherwise the majority of the 3-C boys got their education on the fireline. Just the foremen were there and the experienced men, of course, would help teach those that were just rookies out of the big cities or wherever they had come from.

Pulaskis, shovels, little five gallon back water pumps, you carried them on your back, and axes, of course. That was pretty much it for fighting fires. Of course, we did back-firing too. The 3-C's were really a very, very efficient group of fire fighters.

I'll never forget the intense heat, when we'd be really close to the fire. How we'd have to... we didn't have safety hats or tin hats as they call them, in those days, we just had a sort of heavy canvas rain hat we wore year round if we wanted a hat and that's what we'd sort of hold in front of our face when we'd be mopping up around a fire,

trying to build a fire trail real close to a fire, just to protect ourselves from that heat. Any bare area, why you really felt that heat. It'd become too intense to stand. But those were all very interesting experiences (Appendix D).

Jim Drury described camping around a fire this way,

Well they put up tents but I've been many a fire camp there weren't any tents. You just slept wherever you could find a place to lay your bed. I can remember one time I was on a fire way back up in the Gate Creek country there and I woke up and there was a horse, or there was a mule standing right straddled of.... The packer had come in the night and I'd throw'd my bed out there in the brush. I wasn't the only one, there was a lot of us looking like measuring worms trying to get out of the way of them horses when we woke up. There was a horse standing right straddled of me.

So you just put your bed anyplace there was. The wood's be full of them. You didn't have any of these fancy sleeping bags and bedrolls. Your fire pack, the old day fire pack had no sleeping bag in it. You had one piece of canvas that was about three feet wide and six feet long and that was it. That was it (Appendix B).

For the winter of 1935 Camp Belknap was once again selected as a winter CCC Camp, although this year Mary's Creek and Oakridge were not among the fifty eight Oregon Camps so selected (Eugene Register Guard 1935aa, 1935bb). Winter work for the Belknap Camp included additional work at White Branch lengthening the slides and enclosing the shelter constructed there (Eugene Register Guard 1935cc).

As of February 1936, forty three ex-CCC enrollees were employed by the Willamette National Forest as truck drivers, tractor operators, timber fallers, mechanics, and in a variety of other occupations (Eugene Register Guard 1936a).

In November of 1935 it had been announced that eleven Oregon CCC camps would be closed with the Willamette National Forest to lose one camp, the choice of that camp to be left to local officials (Eugene Register Guard 1935dd). Early 1936 saw some uncertainty surrounding the CCC with the local area fearful that camp locations would now be allocated on the basis of an area's population rather than its natural resources (Eugene Register Guard 1936b, 1936c). Local residents, including the Chamber of Commerce and Judge Fred Fisk, came to the defense of preserving the area's camps and enlisted the help of Oregon

Senator Charles N. McNary (Eugene Register Guard 1936c-e).

Forest Supervisor P. A. Thompson announced that a reduction of 21% in the number of CCC Camps in Oregon was scheduled but that the Cascadia and Belknap Camps would remain (Eugene Register Guard 1936f). Assistant Secretary of Agriculture J. D. LeCrou announced shortly after that camp allocations would be cut uniformly throughout the country and not on the basis of population (Eugene Register Guard 1936g). The status of the Fall Creek Camp was up in the air for several weeks although efforts to retain it for CCC use ultimately proved a failure (Eugene Register Guard 1936f-g, 1936j-k). The men stationed at the camp were transferred to the Siskiyou National Forest (Eugene Register Guard 1936l).

In March of 1936 a first aid station, staffed by ski enthusiasts of the Lane County Chapter of the American Red Cross, was set up at the Belknap Camp (Eugene Register Guard 1936h). This station was for use by skiers and other winter sports enthusiasts in the area.

J. R. Mitchell summarized the accomplishments of the Belknap Camp as of March 1936 in citing the completion of a 1400 foot and six smaller ski runs at White Branch, a log shelter with a kitchen, dining area, and warming room at White Branch, the twenty mile road to Clear Lake from Belknap Springs, another ten miles of road, thirty miles of trail construction, ninety one miles of phone line construction, and construction of sixteen forest campgrounds including the McKenzie Forest camp (Eugene Register Guard 1936l). Associate Regional Forester Fred H. Brundage set the value of CCC work on the state's national forests at fifteen million dollars (Eugene Register Guard 1936m).

The CCC built road from Belknap Springs to Clear Lake had been extensively used during the summer of 1935 and as spring lengthened in 1936 there was much discussion about opening an early route to Bend by clearing that road and the Santiam highway (Tugman 1936, Eugene Register Guard 1936n). The Oregon State Highway Commission approved the opening of this route to serve as a temporary route until the paved highway over McKenzie Pass could be cleared (Eugene Register Guard 1936n-p).

While state highway plows cleared the Santiam highway, CCC crews from Camp Belknap removed snow from the Clear Lake Road, graveled the section from Fish Lake to the Santiam Highway, and completed stringing phone lines into Fish Lake (Eugene Register Guard 1936q-t). The route was opened on May 15th and a special CCC crew remained at Fish Lake to finish the last mile of grading (Eugene Register Guard 1936t-w).

As summer of 1936 approached the Belknap Camp was undermanned, having only 131 men of a normal complement of 200 (Eugene Register Guard 1936x). Twenty three of these men were at the

new side camp at Fish Lake. Also during this time McKenzie District Ranger conducted fire suppression training for the CCC.

That summer saw little local fire activity with the Belknap Camp not being called out until late September when they aided crews from the Cascadia Camp on a fire near Detroit (Eugene Register Guard 1936z). Contingents from the camp did, however, aid fire suppression activity on the coast fires of 1936 at Bandon and Coquille (U. S. Civilian Conservation Corps 1937). Fall of 1936 continued to see the need for new enrollees to maintain a full contingent at Belknap; thirty one Lane County men were assigned to the camp in early October (Eugene Register Guard 1936aa).

Camp Belknap was once again chosen as a winter 3-C camp along with the Fall Creek, Mary's Creek, and Oakridge camps, the latter two to be manned by CCC contingents from the East (Eugene Register Guard 1936bb). Winter work for the Belknap Camp included a rock crusher operation on Box Canyon Road and the construction of the Paradise forest camp and a road into that campground (Eugene Register Guard 1936cc).

November of 1936 proved to be an extremely dry month with only 0.35 inches of rain falling in Eugene (Eugene Register Guard 1936ii). Consequently, forest fires during this period kept the Belknap camp busy as the men spent their Thanksgiving with Mary's Creek and Fall Creek contingents fighting the 620 acre Seven-Mile Hill blaze along the Santiam highway (Eugene Register Guard 1936dd-hh. 1937a). The CCC was credited with keeping Oregon's fire loss in 1936 to only 23,000 acres; on the Willamette National Forest the fire loss was valued at \$7,607 (Eugene Register Guard 1936jj, 1937a).

Winter of 1937 also saw a "rescue mission" set out from Camp Belknap. CCC foreman Lee Fountain and Norman Apperton took a thirty mile, twenty four snowshoe trip to the winter cabin of trapper Jack Cress eight miles south of Horse Lake (Eugene Register Guard 1937b). Cress had failed to show up for supplies, as scheduled, in McKenzie Bridge on January 15th. Fountain and Apperton found Cress safe on January 25th and Apperton stayed with him until the end of trapping season on March 1st.

Acting Willamette National Forest Supervisor L. B. Pagter summarized the CCC work on the forest as of April 1937 citing the construction of 175 miles of truck trail roads, 107 miles of trails, 379 miles of phone lines, thirty five lookout houses, sixty seven miles of fire breaks, sixteen bridges, twenty water systems, sixty forest camps, numerous guard and ranger stations, and check dams at Scott, Irish Camp, and Melakwa Lakes to prepare them for fish stocking (Eugene Register Guard 1937d). Pagter particularly cited the Paradise forest camp, a project of the Belknap Camp, which was to accommodate a thousand people. At this time the forest had four camps, in addition to Belknap they were at Oakridge, Cascadia, and Mary's Creek.

May 5th saw the second fatality for the Belknap CCC Camp when Lloyd G. Wolf, a new recruit from Portland, was crushed by a tree felled by packer Ed Wood (Eugene Register Guard 1937g). Wolf was with a CCC crew erecting a fence line.

May of 1937 also saw the delivery of the peak finder for the Dee Wright Observatory (Eugene Register Guard 1937h). The bronze peak finder had been cast by students at Portland's Benson Polytechnic Institute.

Once again in 1937 the Clear Lake Road was cleared early for use as an alternate route to the still snow bound McKenzie Pass (Eugene Register Guard 1937e-f, 1937i). As a result of gravel surfacing work done by CCC crews trucks were permitted for the first time on the Clear Lake route (Eugene Register Guard 1937i-j).

In July of 1937 the Belknap Camp was once again chosen as an Oregon CCC camp, this time of fifty one in the state and three in Lane County (Eugene Register Guard 1937m). In early August eight trucks and drivers were dispatched from the Belknap Camp to a fire in southwestern Washington (Eugene Register Guard 1937o). In late September men from the Belknap Camp were sent to a fire near Gold Beach on the upper Chetco River (Eugene Register Guard 1937r-s). For 1937 the fire loss in Oregon's forests was the lowest yet recorded in history; once again the CCC was credited with helping to keep this loss low (Eugene Register Guard 1937p).

In November of 1937 three Belknap enrollees were sentenced to thirty days in jail for theft of gasoline from the Forest Service at McKenzie Bridge (Eugene Register Guard 1937u).

Winter work for the Camp Belknap in 1938 again included the construction of campgrounds at White Branch (Eugene Register Guard 1938b). By this time the Willamette National Forest had about thirty CCC supervisors and two hundred CCC enrollees working in Lane County and drawing wages of over \$390,000 (Eugene Register Guard 1938a).

On March 10, 1938 CCC Director Robert Fechner announced that 291 CCC camps, including Camp Belknap, were to be closed (Eugene Register Guard 1938c). At this time there were one hundred and ninety enrollees at the camp. On May 23rd acting Willamette National Forest supervisor Foster Steele announced the transference of the CCC company at Camp Belknap to Oakridge effective the sixth of June (Eugene Register Guard 1938e). The first transfers were to be made on May 30th from Belknap to Oakridge.

Despite the transfer announcement the CCC at Camp Belknap kept busy as work progressed towards a July 4th opening date for

Paradise campground, built to relieve congestion at the McKenzie campground (Eugene Register Guard 1938f). The Belknap CCC men were also busy with fire fighting including several fires in the McKenzie Bridge area, the Smith River area, and a 24,000 acre blaze in the Chetco River area on the Siskiyou National Forest (Eugene Register Guard 1938g-h). On August 4th the transfer from Belknap to Oakridge was completed (Eugene Register Guard 1938i).

Former McKenzie District Ranger Ray Engles had this to say about the CCC and their transfer from Camp Belknap,

...I was interested in what they were doing, you know, and I had a lot of interest--I had a lot to do with the fire situation. We didn't get along at all. You see, in the first place, the Army would like to see the kids go out and have a good time on weekends. And in the next place, I was never used to letting anybody go anyplace when I had my hands on them. And fire season--well, this business of having a whole bunch of fine, available characters running around through the country having a big time in the middle of fire season is too deep for me to think about, see, so we didn't get along very well. And that's one of the reasons they moved the camp out of here in the middle of summer of '38, I think. I'm sure it was, because all at once they moved, right in the middle of summer (Frear 1977).

For some CCC enrollees the transfer from Camp Belknap to Oakridge came as something of a surprise. Dale Carlson recalled the following,

...we went to the big Chetco River fire in southern Oregon, southwestern Oregon, and we were there thirty one days, about sixty four of us, mostly brand new recruits, and myself and two foremen. And that was quite an experience, being on a fire that long. When we returned, we returned by Greyhound bus and we returned to Belknap 3-C Camp and it was abandoned. They had gone off and left us, those who were still there when we left for the fire, and had transferred to Oakridge. So the bus had to take us to Oakridge (Appendix D).

After the CCC had transferred from Camp Belknap, a 40 person Emergency Relief Act Crew from Oakridge was sent to the camp for "maintenance, development work, and protective improvements (Eugene Register Guard 1938e)." Camp Belknap continued to be used during the fire season and in July of 1939 some three hundred men, including many CCC fire fighters, were supplied from the camp while fighting a forest fire near Blue River

(Cummins 1939, Eugene Register Guard 1939b). Arley Boyce, an enrollee with Company 927 while it was at Oakridge, recalled the following about fighting a fire on the McKenzie Ranger District,

My only recollection of the McKenzie area is of a time when we were roused out of bed at 10:30 p.m., loaded onto our trucks and taken to Blue River to fight a forest fire raging there. We hit the fire a little after mid-night - fought it all the rest of the night and the next day. About 3:00 o'clock the next afternoon we got a fire trail around it and I was given a section of trail to watch to make sure the fire did not jump across. I leaned back against a tree and watched - and soon went to sleep standing up! Bob Dunning, our ranger came by and aid, "I think you've had enough - go on down by the truck and get some rest (Appendix E).

Fire guard schools continued to be held at Camp Belknap after its closure until 1963 (Eugene Register Guard 1939a, 1947, 1948, 1956c, 1959, 1962, 1963a-b). Many of the 3-C recreational facilities and forest roads continued to be used for many years although storm damage began to take its toll, particularly at the McKenzie and Paradise campgrounds (Eugene Register Guard 1955, 1956b, 1965).

Many of the CCC campgrounds were rebuilt beginning in 1957 as part of a five year plan by the Forest Service for recreation improvements (Eugene Register Guard 1957). The Clear Lake Road continued to be used as a major travel route until it was replaced by the modern Highway 126, the clearing for which began in 1953 with construction completed in 1962 (Eugene Register Guard 1953). In 1966 the few remaining buildings at Camp Belknap were dismantled so that the new McKenzie Ranger Station could be constructed there.

C. Physical description of the property

For purpose of the following discussion the area surveyed for the McKenzie Ranger Station site development plan has been divided into four areas. These have been marked on Map E.

Survey Area A is that area generally to the south of Oregon Highway 126, west of the present Ranger station and the old skid road heading southwest from the large clearing to the west of the ranger station. Survey Area B is that area east of the old skid road bounding area A, west of another old skid road heading southwestward from the loop road at the back of the present ranger station, north of the swamp area, and west of the west half of the loop road at the back of the present ranger station. Survey Area C is that area bounded by the loop road at the back of the present ranger station. Survey Area D is that area to the south and east of areas B and C.

Camp Belknap appears to have originally had sixteen or so buildings. A site plan for the Camp, drawn in 1939 and retraced in 1940, shows eleven buildings (Map F). These include a headquarters building, a foremans quarters, a recreation hall,, an infirmary, two barracks, a mess hall and kitchen, a shower and drying room, a wood shed, an educational building, an oil house, a shop, and a two-car garage. Historic photographs for the camp indicate two additional barracks and another building near the gas pump (Appendix F). Oral history informants indicate that the building near the gas pump was a filing shed or blacksmith building and that across the highway towards the river was located a Chinese sawmill and a generator (Appendix B).

1. Site integrity and disturbance

The Belknap Civilian Conservation Corps Camp has been severely disturbed since its closure with nearly all structures, including all major buildings, having been torn down. Apparently some of these buildings had been torn down shortly after the camp was abandoned by the CCC in 1938 as they are not on the 1939 site plan map (Map F).

Photographs from the McKenzie Ranger District files indicate that the educational building, the shower/bath house, one of the bunkhouses, and the cookhouse and mess hall were torn down in 1966 when the present McKenzie Ranger Station was constructed (Appendix H). It is likely that, given the buildings marked out on the district's copy of the 1939 site plan map, that the recreation hall, infirmary, wood shed, water tank, two-car garage, and possibly the kitchen were torn down sometime prior to 1966. It appears, from this same map, that for a time the shower/bath house was converted into a crew bunkhouse.

Structural remains of the Belknap CCC Camp buildings include a concrete pad where the shop was located, a cement sidewalk along

the east side of where the mess hall was located, and a concrete pad and steps where the shower/bath house was located (Appendix K).

The only structure remaining at the camp is what has tentatively been identified as an incinerator (B15), a three sided rock structure located in survey area B to the southwest of the main portion of the camp (Appendix J). This structure is moss covered but retains its general shape.

In survey area A the only structural remains found were that of an old cedar split rail fence, much of it badly decomposed (Appendix I). This fence may or may not have been associated with the camp. None of the oral history informants interviewed mentioned this fence.

A series of twelve augur holes were placed in the large clearing to the west of the ranger station in Area A. This clearing is visible on the 1945 aerial photograph and has what appears to be three long depressions which appear to possibly have been the location of some type of storage tanks. The augur holes were placed four meters apart in a line from the northeast to the southwest corner of the field. No cultural material was recovered from any of these augur holes nor was there any apparent difference in soil texture or composition among these holes. Depth of auguring ranged from 15 to 50cm.

Five 50cm test pits were excavated at the Belknap Camp (Map E). Two of these were placed within the location of the mess hall. The only material recovered from these two test pits were some asphalt roofing material fragments and some round nails. These pits were excavated to a depth of 40cm. A third test pit was excavated to the west of the mess hall location and east of the loop road. This pit was terminated at about 25cm because of a large rock. The only material recovered was an unidentified piece of metal. The last two test pits were excavated to the west of the gas pump in the vicinity of the blacksmith location. The only cultural material recovered was a triangular shaped piece of metal. The first of these pits was terminated at 30cm because of the presence of an electrical cable in the hole. The other pit was terminated at 40cm.

The area which appears to have had the least disturbance is that to the southwest and south of the main portion of the camp, i.e. parts of survey areas B and D. Little recent evidence of disturbance was found except for a skid road heading southeast from the main portion of the camp.

2. Site boundaries

The boundaries of the Belknap Civilian Conservation Corps Camp appear to have been the McKenzie River on the north, a swampy area on the south, the edge of a clearcut area to the east of

the present ranger station, and the cedar split rail fence to the west (Map E).

3. Artifact densities and variety

Within survey area A artifact density is light and variety is low (Appendix I, Map E). Within and near the open field is located a variety of historical debris including a miscellaneous junk pile (A48) with metal rings, rebar, and a bathroom sink. This material may not be from the CCC area as this field has been used for a number of years as an area to burn trash and brush and to discard unusable material. The most interesting historic artifact found in this area was a wire wrapped wooden pipe (B8).

Only six artifacts were located within the area to be disturbed by the first phases of the McKenzie Ranger Station site development which is almost wholly contained within survey area A. These artifacts include some boards and chicken wire (A6), a tin can (A7), a depression in the ground (B6), a pile of dirt and rocks (B7), a dirt mound (C2), and a miscellaneous junk pile (A48). None of this material appears to have significance and most of it does not appear to have had any association with the CCC era.

Artifact density and variety is slightly greater in survey area B than in survey area A (Appendix J, Map E). Two depressions were excavated in this area (Appendix M). Both hole A2 and hole B1 had no cultural material of historic significance. Hole A2 was excavated to sterile with the only material being recovered being some nails and old roofing material. This hole may have been an outhouse. Hole B2 was terminated as it became apparent that the hole had been used as a cesspool or drain pool for a nearby trailer. Cultural material recovered included a variety of Williams Bakery bags, all of them plastic and of recent origin.

Within area B is located an old gasoline pump which may or may not be associated with the CCC camp. Also within area B was located several depressions. One very large depression (A12) had a ditch (C7) running into it. Jim Drury, in his oral history interview, mentioned building a log septic,

One of those holes in the ground there was a log septic tank that I helped build. It was just like building a log house only it was set about eight feet deep in the ground. And it had compartments in it and that was the septic tank for the toilets and the wash house. Then it was about, I don't know, about twelve feet wide, I don't know, and thirty feet long. And it had, just like you made a log house only it was set in the ground and it

had a log roof, logs over the top of it (Appendix B).

It appears that hole A12 and trench C7 may be the log septic tank described by Drury.

Also within area B were located a glass jar (A1), a pile of old telephone wire (B2), a Quaker State oil can (B13), a mound with some large rocks (B11), a bucket (B18), some loose tin (B19), a stump with a springboard hole (B16), and several square or rectangular holes (A2, B1, B12, C8, C9). The rock incinerator is also within area B.

Area C was the main area of the Belknap CCC camp. The most common historic artifacts in this area are associated with telephones and include wire impressions in tree trunks, telephone wire hanging from trees, telephone insulators hanging from or embedded in trees, a metal loop in the ground, and a downed telephone pole (A21, A24, A25, A26, A27, B27, B28, C17, C18, C21). Also in this area are some concrete steps probably associated with the barracks building and mess hall (A23, C15). A cement sidewalk is also present along the east side of the mess hall location (A19, C16). A possible row of rocks which may have lined the walkways is also present; this may be the same row of rocks visible in the historic photographs of the Belknap CCC Camp (B29).

The shower/bath house has a variety of remains including the concrete pad on which the building stood, some water valves concrete pipe, and water pipes (C20, C22 C23, C24). In the vicinity of where the cookhouse stood was located a pipe sticking up out of the ground (B30). Buried posts were located along the east side of area B (A22, C19).

Area D has the greatest density of cultural material and perhaps the greatest variety of all areas surveyed. Several trails cut across this area (A35, A38, B35). Among the historic artifacts inventoried were a cooking pan embedded in a tree (B26), several rectangular metal cans (A33, A37, C33) a metal pot (B40), an enamel bowl (S3), stove and metal pieces (S3, S4, S5, S6), buckets (C28, C34), a split log (C37), a paint can (C34), bottles and cans (A38, B40, a fire ring (S7), wire mesh screen (S3), a metal grate (S9), and a boot rubber sole (A34). In addition there was found a long, multi-seat trench toilet (C38, C39) and a rectangular trench (C31) which may have been the location of another toilet. Several square holes were also found. One of these (B36) appears to have been a trash pit and still has a wooden covering over it.

Hole B33 was excavated to a sterile depth of 85cm (Appendix M). This hole prior to excavation was a 130 x 180cm hole depressed about 25cm. More than a hundred cans were removed from the hole, many in various stages of decomposition. Material collected

included a file, a metal spring, metal wire, a lock latch, fragments of a honey jar, spam cans, a cologne bottle, an old French's mustard jar, pieces of melted bottle glass, a small glass jar possibly used in an ink well, several jar lids, a metal grommet, a hair pin, parts of a harmonica, a medicinal tape dispenser, a metal scotch tape dispenser, a jack knife blade, and glass finger dish fragments.

Jim Drury explained the significance of the numerous cultural material found south of the main portion of the camp in that it

...was there for the overflow when they had brought in extra people like a fire, like they had a fire camp there and the toilets and the bathhouse there were not sufficient to take care of the amount of men...(Appendix B).

4. Research value

Research value of the Belknap CCC Camp is found primarily in the area south of the main camp. Here are located trash deposits including garbage pits which have been apparently undisturbed since the CCC days. The material recovered from hole B33 and the material observed on the surface of this area appears to include items of personal use which might prove useful for the social historian.

In addition, both the southern portion of the Belknap site, main portion of the camp, and the area in the vicinity of the rock structure may be useful for historic site transformation studies.

Given the apparent destruction of many Forest Service records concerning the camp and the as of yet unascertained status of the National Archives' CCC records concerning the camp, its research value remains high as essential to a reconstruction of its history

D. Historical significance

The historical significance of the Belknap CCC Camp is discussed under three criteria: uniqueness, representativeness, and associative value. The evaluation of the camp with these criteria was hindered somewhat by a lack of readily available information concerning any other historic archaeological work done on depression era sites.

1. Uniqueness

Within Region 6 there has been recorded only one other Forest Service CCC Camp: the Lost Lake CCC Camp (R6-08-03-DE-CCC1) on the Tonasket Ranger District of the Okanogan National Forest, Washington (Throop 1979:150). Currently the camp is used by the Kiwanis as a youth camp with the prefabricated buildings in their original location (Throop, personal communication). The non-structural portions of the camp have been disturbed in that original trash pits from the CCC era are no longer known to exist.

In the absence of any other additional inventory information concerning Forest Service CCC camps, the Belknap Camp must be considered unique, particularly as regards the "overflow" portions of the site. The camp was also the most consistently occupied camp on the Willamette National Forest.

The rock incinerator at the Belknap Camp also appears to be unique in Region 6. Throop (1979:171) recorded a rock incinerator (R6-10-03-DE-10) attached to the Butte Falls Ranger Station on the Butte Falls Ranger District of the Rogue River National Forest, Oregon. However, this incinerator is not free standing and was not part of a CCC camp. Rather it was built by the CCC as part of the Butte Falls Ranger Station.

2. Representativeness

The Belknap CCC Camp can be considered to be representative of CCC camps in Region 6. It was occupied for a little over five years and from it a variety of CCC tasks were undertaken. Buildings at the camp were fairly typical of CCC camps and included the prefabricated structures used at many of the camps. Of course, the site today can not be said to be representative of any particular architectural style as the camp's structures have nearly all been destroyed.

3. Associative value

The Belknap CCC camp has a high associative value with events that have made a significant contribution to the broad patterns of our history in general, and in particular to the history of the Central Cascades, Lane County, and the Willamette National Forest. From the Belknap Camp, the CCC worked to open up the

surrounding area of the Cascades to modern forest management and to recreational users. Today the camp's legacy remains with the campgrounds, roads, and trails still in use as well as structures such as Dee Wright Observatory, the White Branch youth camp, and the community structure at Clear Lake.

VI. RECOMMENDATIONS

The following recommendations are inclusive of the measures deemed necessary to mitigate any adverse impact of the McKenzie Ranger Station site development on the Belknap Civilian Conservation Corp Camp site which has been determined to be eligible for inclusion in the National Register of Historic Places.

1. Use contract clause C6.24.
2. As no significant cultural material was found within the areas of the McKenzie Ranger Station site development project scheduled for development from FY84 to FY89 and as a significant data recovery effort has been undertaken including oral histories and the compilation of a Camp Belknap history, the following phases of the project will proceed without any further cultural resource work:
 - a. clearing of the area for buildings and green fleet parking and building an access road with a pit run rock surface in FY84,
 - b. constructing a gas house in FY 85,
 - c. constructing a tree cooler in FY 86, and
 - d. constructing a warehouse, paving the green fleet parking lot, and installing fencing in FY 89.

Ground disturbance associated with this activity will be monitored by qualified cultural resource personnel.

3. The McKenzie Ranger District will attempt to integrate the CCC built cement sidewalk located to the east of the mess hall location into its site development plan as an adaptive reuse of that cultural resource.
4. As the rock incinerator has been found to be a unique resource it will be preserved.
5. When and if trees containing cultural resources (telephone insulators, wire, etc.) are removed from the site, the resources will be recovered.
6. If the gasoline pump at the site is to be removed, the District will attempt to assess its historic value and ensure that if it is found to have historic value it is properly stored or curated.
7. As no significant cultural resources were found in the location of the proposed crew bunkhouses, no further work other than monitoring of ground disturbing activity will take place

concerning this area of the site.

8. As cultural resources likely to yield information of value to historic research have been found in the vicinity of where the residential trailer area is to be constructed sometime in FY90 or later, a data recovery plan including excavation will be developed and implemented prior to commencement of ground disturbing activity.

9. As the area north of Oregon Highway 126 was not surveyed, this area will be surveyed prior to any ground disturbing activity which may be associated with future projects.

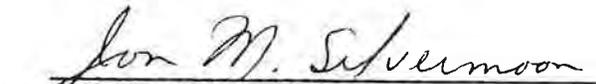
10. As the Belknap CCC Camp has been found to have a high associative value, the McKenzie Ranger District will develop an interpretive program for the camp to include a commemorative or interpretive marker or display, and literature for dissemination to the general public.

11. The McKenzie Ranger District will continue its oral history and historic research efforts concerning the CCC and the history of the Belknap CCC Camp. The District will also make available to the scientific community information concerning this resource and the results of research undertaken by the District.

12. The McKenzie Ranger District will continue its inventory of CCC sites on the district and its efforts to chronicle the story of the CCC in this area.

VII. SIGNATURE PAGE

Prepared by:



JON M. SILVERMOON
District Archaeologist

7/18/84
Date

Reviewed by:



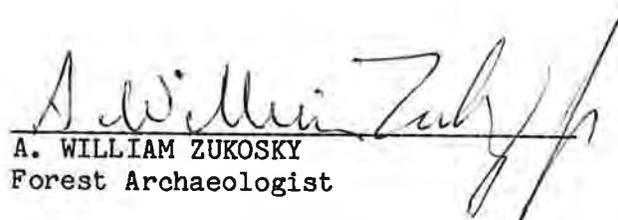
PHIL A. RAAB
Cultural Resource Coordinator

7/18/84
Date



RANDY DUNBAR
District Ranger

7-18-84
Date



A. WILLIAM ZUKOSKY
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7-22-84
Date

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- 1933b District Job program May Employ 1,100. April 3, 1933.
- 1933c Lane County Job Program Planned. April 10, 1933.
- 1933d Job Enrollments in Lane Numerous. April 12, 1933.
- 1933e Job Program Here To Get Going May. April 17, 1933.
- 1933f Forests Here Outline Huge Job Program, April 24, 1933.
- 1933g Job Camps To Be Built Of Lumber. May 3, 1933.
- 1933h 200 Skilled Wood Men May Get Jobs. May 5, 1933.
- 1933i Work Starts on Barracks At Oakridge. May 15, 1933.
- 1933j 9 Additional Job Camps In Area Ordered. May 16, 1933.
- 1933k 16 Job Camps Are Assigned To Area Here. May 18, 1933.
- 1933l Camp Bosses For "3-C" In Area Chosen. May 23, 1933.
- 1933m Vanguard of 3-C Encamp On Coast. May 24, 1933.
- 1933n Oregon Counties Get Job Quotas. May 24, 1933.
- 1933o Gold Lake Chosen for New 3-C Camp. May 26, 1933
- 1933p 30 Job Camps Now Assigned To Area Here. May 28, 1933.
- 1933q 75 Woodsmen Chosen for Camp. May 29, 1933.
- 1933r 3-C Seeking Bids on Food Supplies. June 1, 1933.
- 1933s 3-C Musters in Recruits for Forests. June 5, 1933.
- 1933t Midwest Detachment Will Come to Eugene C.C.C. Area. June 7, 1933.
- 1933u Men for 10 Forest Camps Expected Saturday. June 8, 1933.
- 1933v Col. F. A. Barker Heads C.C.C. Area. June 12, 1933

- 1933w 600 Conservation Corps Men to Arrive In Eugene Thursday. June 13, 1933.
- 1933x Midwesterners Pour Into Camps. June 15, 1933.
- 1933y Local Groups Will Aid C.C.C. Project. July 3, 1933.
- 1933z Local Clubwomen to Aid 3-C Plan. July 5, 1933.
- 1933aa Eugene Leaders to Help 3-C Program. July 6, 1933.
- 1933bb McKenzie Bridge 3-C Men Show Speed Going to Fire. August 3, 1933.
- 1933cc Assistance for 3-C Welfare Work Asked By Officer. September 5, 1933.
- 1933dd 3-C Men Plan to Remain in Oregon. September 10, 1933.
- 1933ee Five Winter 3-C Camps Approved. September 16, 1933.
- 1933ff Eugene Area To Keep 20 Camps. October 1, 1933.
- 1933gg 39 Oregon Camps In Oregon Given 3-C Chief's Okeh. October 5, 1933.
- 1933hh Record Low Set In Fire Losses. October 13, 1933.
- 1934a Forest Reports Big Improvements. January 15, 1934.
- 1934b Major Corlett Is Called To Capitol. February 11, 1934.
- 1934c New Commander Named for 3-C. February 23, 1934.
- 1934d C.C.C. Basketball Tournament Planned For Next Saturday Night. February 25, 1934.
- 1934e CCC Member Is Complimented For Company's Record. March 3, 1934.
- 1934f Ranger Tells Of Work Of CCC Boys. March 3, 1934.
- 1934g Major Rucker Is Back From Tour of CCC District. March 9, 1934.
- 1934h 3-C Groups Will Move to Missouri. March 14, 1934.
- 1934i Lane County Will Have 3 CCC Camps. March 19, 1934.
- 1934j 3-C Troopers To Leave March 29. March 21, 1934.
- 1934k 3-C Headquarters Transfer Ordered. March 22, 1934.

- 1934l Chamber Will Protest Shift of 3-C Office. March 23, 1934.
- 1934m Protests Wired on CCC Removal. March 25, 1934.
- 1934n Legion For Pageant, Acts on 3-C Removal. March 28, 1934.
- 1934o Clark Describes Success of 3-C Work In Forest. April 4, 1934.
- 1934p Disposal of Eugene District 3-C Camps Announced by Army. April 6, 1934.
- 1934q 3-C Companies To Be Moved By Last of Month. April 18, 1934.
- 1934r Special To Carry 3-C Men Back To Camps In Midwest. April 23, 1934.
- 1934s Dee Wright Dies Here on Tuesday. April 24, 1934.
- 1934t Eugene 3-C Camps Control Transfer Effective Tuesday. May 1, 1934.
- 1934u Building To Be Named In Honor Of Dee Wright. June 17, 1934.
- 1934v 100 Men Wanted For 3-C Forces. June 19, 1934.
- 1934w CCC Camp Treats Accident Victims. July 26, 1934.
- 1934x Trails to Be Built Around Forest Lakes. August 4, 1934.
- 1934y Camp Belknap Men Pay Dead Tribute. August 9, 1934.
- 1934z Road to Clear Lake To Be Ready Soon, Supervisor States. August 10, 1934.
- 1934aa Scott Lake Camp Being Improved. September 1, 1934.
- 1934bb Winter Program of 3-C Laid Out. September 11, 1934.
- 1934cc Local 3-C Camps Will Enroll 148 Skilled Woodsmen. September 29, 1934.
- 1934dd Forest Service Plans Winter Work On Recreational Site. October 8, 1934.
- 1934ee Winter Work Outlined For 3-C Outfits. October 24, 1934.
- 1934ff King Winter Invites Snow Sports Lovers To Big Meet. December 12, 1934.
- 1934gg Winter Sports Parade Planned. December 19, 1934.
- 1934hh Shelter Building Nearly Completed. December 19, 1934.

- 1934fi Winter Sport Area Assured Plenty Snow. December 27, 1934.
- 1934jj Full Program Arranged for Snow Carnival. December 30, 1934.
- 1934kk Winter Sport Heads List In New Year Fun. December 31, 1934.
- 1935a White Branch Playground Dedicated With Big Crowd at Winter Sports Festival. January 2, 1935.
- 1935b Obsidians Have Ski Trip to Lower Falls. February 11, 1935.
- 1935c 3-C Program For 600,000 Planned. February 27, 1935.
- 1935d Buck Reveals Forest Plans Of Vast Area. February 28, 1935.
- 1935e 3-C Title Games Set For Tonight. March 9, 1935.
- 1935f Vast Program Laid Out For Forests Here. April 7, 1935.
- 1935g 3-C Will Double Within 60 Days, Fechner Declares. April 12, 1935.
- 1935h Mill Here Takes Big 3-C Project. July 2, 1935.
- 1935i 78 Lane Men Enroll In CCC Camps Here. July 2, 1935.
- 1935j CCC Camps Speed Work In Forests. July 18, 1935.
- 1935k CCC Crews Grow As Fires Spread. August 14, 1935.
- 1935l Fire Lines Shift In Grove Forests. August 15, 1935.
- 1935m New Blaze Flares Near Culp Creek. August 20, 1935.
- 1935n Flames Peril Northwest Forests. August 27, 1935.
- 1935o 2000-Acre Blaze Hits Lake Area. August 28, 1935.
- 1935p Fighters Conquer Flames In Forest. August 30, 1935.
- 1935q Fire Menace High As Holiday Nears. August 31, 1935.
- 1935r Willamette Forest Area Closed. September 5, 1935.
- 1935s CCC Embezzlement Warning Received. September 5, 1935.
- 1935t Fires Peril Summer Home Sites. September 6, 1935.
- 1935u McKenzie Blaze Laid To Fire-Bugs. September 7, 1935.
- 1935v Wardens See End of M'Kenzie Fire. September 8, 1935.
- 1935w Fire Area Cools; 1000 Men On Line. September 9, 1935.

- 1935x County Fires Being Probed By State Men. September 12, 1935.
- 1935y Welcome Rain Hits Oregon; Fires Soaked. September 14, 1935.
- 1935z Lightning Fires Flare In Forests. October 3, 1935.
- 1935aa 35 Oregon CCC Camps Approved; Several in Lane. October 22, 1935.
- 1935bb Location of CCC Winter-Camps In Oregon Announced. October 27, 1935.
- 1935cc Grounds Prepared For Winter Sport In Willamette Area. November 25, 1935.
- 1935dd Oregon Will Lose Eleven CCC Camps. November 29, 1935.
- 1936a Ex-CCC Enrollees Have Good Jobs. February 16, 1936.
- 1936b 1936 CCC Program Remains Uncertain. February 21, 1936.
- 1936c Chamber Protests CCC Camp Changes. February 26, 1936.
- 1936d Old Setup As To Location Of CCC Camps Is Urged. February 26, 1936.
- 1936e Senator To Fight CCC Camp Changes. March 4, 1936.
- 1936f Reduction In CCC Camps Predicted. March 10, 1936.
- 1936g Foresters Say Fall Creek Camp May Go; Cut Will Be Uniform. March 15, 1936.
- 1936h First Aid Unit Set Up At Camp. March 16, 1936.
- 1936i Cut In CCC Program Stirs Party Revolt. March 21, 1936.
- 1936j Fall Creek Camp May Be Continued. March 23, 1936.
- 1936k Fall Creek Camp Not Yet Officially Saved. March 23, 1936.
- 1936l Summary of CCC Camp Work Made. March 31, 1936.
- 1936m \$15,000,000 Value of State CCC Work. April 16, 1936.
- 1936n Opening Of Bend Route Promised. April 23, 1936.
- 1936o Eugene-Bend Road Opening Ok'd. April 24, 1936.
- 1936p May 15 To Open Traffic To Bend. April 25, 1936.
- 1936q Crews Start Opening Pass Road. April 28, 1936.

- 1936r Snow Clearing To Be Finished Soon. May 4, 1936.
- 1936s Snow Drifts In Clear Lake Road Cleared. May 5, 1936.
- 1936t Eugene-Bend Road Will Be Open May 15. May 11, 1936.
- 1936u Eugene-Bend Route Opens Early Friday. May 14, 1936.
- 1936v Greetings Mark Opening Of Pass. May 15, 1936.
- 1936w Clear Lake Road In Good Condition. May 29, 1936.
- 1936x Lane CCC Units Are Undermanned. June 12, 1936.
- 1936y Oregon Needs 700 Enrollees In CCC. July 5, 1936.
- 1936z 100 Men Stand By For Yachats Fire. September 29, 1936.
- 1936aa More Men Needed In CCC; 31 Are Assigned To Lane. October 1, 1936.
- 1936bb Eastern CCC Units Will Winter Here. October 9, 1936.
- 1936cc White Outlines Willamette CCC Winter Program. October 23, 1936.
- 1936dd Santiam Area Forest Fires Call 200 Men. November 23, 1936.
- 1936ee 100 Men Added To Santiam Fire Crew. November 24, 1936.
- 1936ff Santiam Fire Reports Work Of Huge Crew. November 25, 1936.
- 1936gg State Forest Fires Threat To Big Areas. November 28, 1936.
- 1936hh Fires Controlled In Santiam Area. November 28, 1936.
- 1936ii November Driest On Record Here. December 1, 1936.
- 1936jj Oregon Fire Loss Only 23,000 Acres. December 26, 1936.
- 1937a Willamette Fire Loss In 1936 Is Placed At \$7,807. January 18, 1937.
- 1937b 'Lost Trapper' Found Safe In Winter Cabin. January 25, 1937.
- 1937c New Enrollment of CCC Announced. March 26, 1937.
- 1937d Worth of Three-C Work In National Forest Revealed. April 4, 1937.
- 1937e Clear Lake Route Clearance Likely. April 10, 1937.
- 1937f Snow Clearance To Start Immediately. April 19, 1936.

- 1937g Belknap Trooper Crushed By Tree. May 5, 1937.
- 1937h Willamette Forest Gets Peak Finder. May 14, 1937.
- 1937i Route Through Cascades Opened. May 27, 1937.
- 1937j Trucks Allowed On Clear Lake Route. June 7, 1937.
- 1937k CCC Extended. June 24, 1937.
- 1937l 3-C Corps Needs Junior Enrollees. July 2, 1937.
- 1937m Oregon CCC Camps To Be Continued. July 8, 1937.
- 1937n Relief Status of CCC Enrollees Is Done Away With. July 11, 1937.
- 1937o Eight CCC Trucks Go To Washington. August 6, 1937.
- 1937p Forest Fire Loss Lowest In History. September 9, 1937.
- 1937q Lane CCC Quota Increase Listed. September 11, 1937.
- 1937r 125 Local CCC Men At Fire On Coast. September 27, 1937.
- 1937s Slash Burnings Are Curtailed. September 29, 1937.
- 1937t Enroll Veterans In Civilian Corps. September 30, 1937.
- 1937u CCC Boys Sent To Jail For Larceny. November 7, 1937.
- 1938a Forest Officers Out. February 17, 1938.
- 1938b Belknap Camp Is Dropped. March 10, 1938.
- 1938c Belknap, Cacadia CCC Camps To Be Moved Soon. April 28, 1938.
- 1938d Belknap CCC To Be Moved To Oakridge From McKenzie Bridge. May 23, 1938.
- 1938e New Forest Camp To Be Opened By July 4. June 29, 1938.
- 1938f Oregon Forests Menaced By Lightning. July 8, 1938.
- 1938g CCC Men Dispatched To Siskiyou Fires. July 17, 1938.
- 1938h Forests Explode. July 19, 1938.
- 1938i 1300 Men Battle Smith River Holocaust. July 20, 1938.
- 1938j Oregon Forest Fire Situation Better Monday. July 24, 1938.
- 1938k Belknap CCC Camp Moved To Oakridge. August 4, 1938.

- 1939a Foresters Will Learn Work of Fire Fighting. June 11, 1939.
- 1939b Westfir, Blue River Fires Still Blazing 'Under Control'.
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- 1947 Fire Spotting Crews Recruited for Willamette Forest Posts.
June 9, 1947.
- 1948 Forest Fire Class Leaves for Woods. July 4, 1948.
- 1953 Clear Lake Cut Clearing Starts. September 20, 1953.
- 1955 Blocked Roads Halt Most Area Logging. December 28, 1955.
- 1956a Ranger Districts to Be Split. March ?, 1956.
- 1956b Volunteers Aid Cleanup In Camps. May 13, 1956.
- 1956c Lookouts Prepare for Summer Vigils. June 24, 1956.
- 1957 Crews Begin 5-Year Plan For Campers. September 29, 1957.
- 1959 Forest Fire Crews, Lookouts Instructed in Effects of Weather.
June 25, 1959.
- 1962 Forest Firemen. June 24, 1962.
- 1963a Forest Fire Lookouts May Be Replaced. June 16, 1963.
- 1963b Forest Fire Crews Start, End Training. June 23, 1963.
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IX. APPENDICES (including photographs)

- A: Site forms and Attachments A, B, and C
- B: Oral History of CCC Enrollee - Evan Jones
- C: Oral History of CCC Enrollee - Jim Drury
- D: Oral History of F.S. CCC Foreman - Fred Bloomer
- E: Oral History of CCC Enrollee - Dale Carlson
- F: Letters from CCC Enrollees About Camp Belknap
- G: Historic Photographs of Camp Belknap
- H: Historic Photographs of Camp Belknap Projects on the McKenzie Ranger District
- I: Photographs of Camp Belknap dismantling and the McKenzie Ranger Station
- J: Photographs of Historic Artifacts Inventoried in Survey Area A
- K: Photographs of Historic Artifacts Inventoried in Survey Area B
- L: Photographs of Historic Artifacts Inventoried in Survey Area C
- M: Photographs of Historic Artifacts Inventoried in Survey Area D
- N: Excavation Photographs for A2, B1, and B33 Including Artifacts Recovered
- O: Photocopy of 1937 Yearbook for CCC Company 927

Appendix A: Site Form and Attachments A, B, and C

REQUEST FOR CULTURAL RESOURCE INFORMATION
USDA FOREST SERVICE
WILLAMETTE NATIONAL FOREST

1. Ranger District: McKenzie Date: 3/8/84
2. TRI Compartment: 7114 County: Lane
3. Type of Project: Site development Project Name: McKenzie Ranger Station
4. Legal Location: T 16S R 6E S 17
T R S
5. USGS Quads: McKenzie Bridge
6. Attachments: Vicinity Map: X
Project Map: X
Other: _____
7. District Contact: Jon Silvermoon, Phone 822-3381

A search of the Supervisor's Office Cultural Resource files, maps, and archives shows the following for the project area:

- a. _____ Adequate surveys have failed to locate cultural resources.
Reference: _____

- b. _____ Cultural resource(s) are recorded in/near the project area.
Name(s): _____

Status: _____ State-wide inventory
_____ Eligible for NRHP
_____ Not evaluated
_____ Site lead with no other information
_____ Other
_____ Documentation attached

- c. No cultural resource data are available for project area.

Comments: _____

- d. Other cultural resource inventories conducted in/near project area.

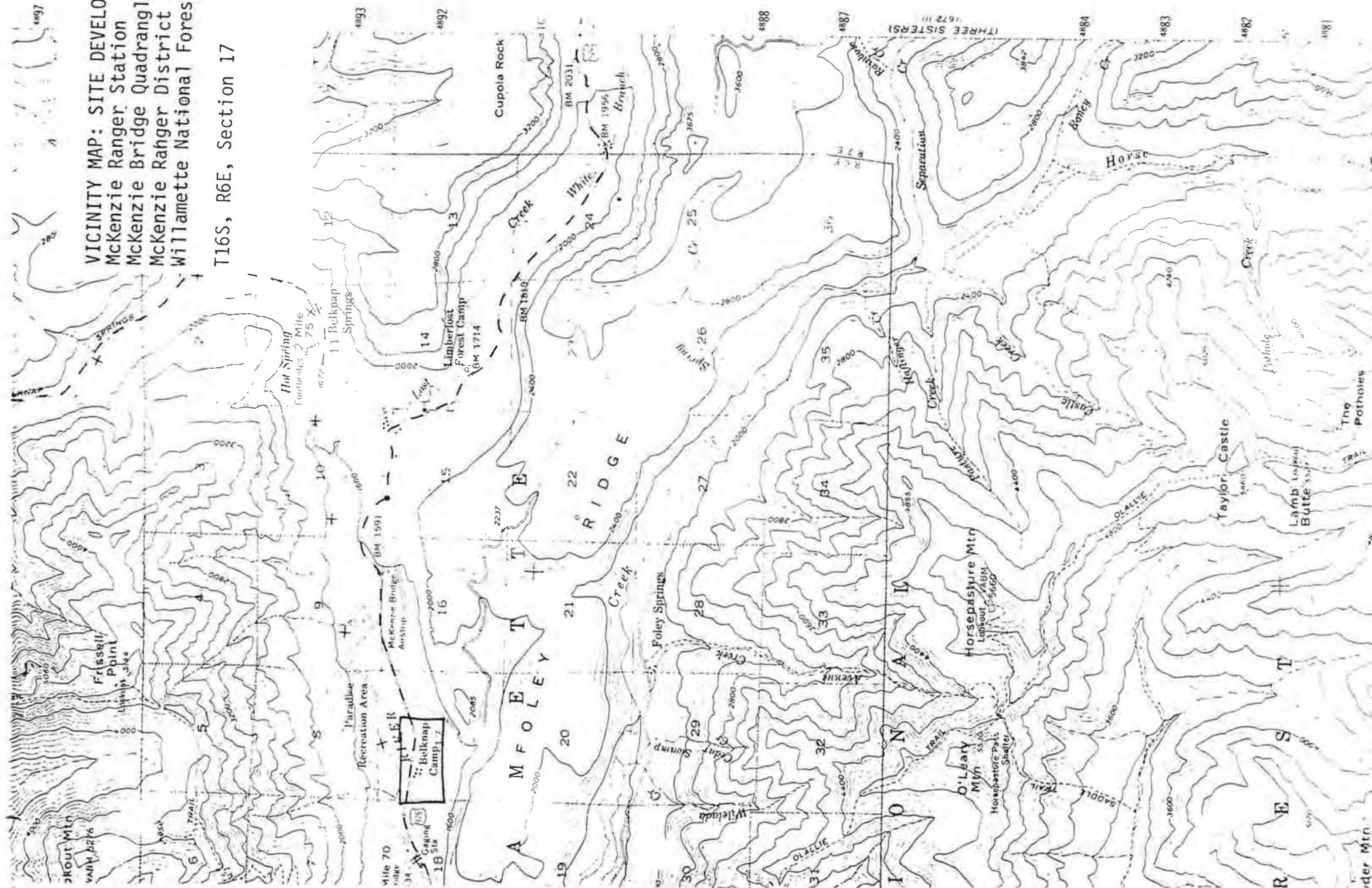
Name(s): LA 406, LA 395, Ripple Timber Sale, Statesman, 1979 (-); Smoky Timber Sale, Steinman, 1979 (+).

Name: WZ
William Zukosky, Forest Archaeologist

Date: 4-2-84

VICINITY MAP: SITE DEVELOPMENT,
 McKenzie Ranger Station
 McKenzie Bridge Quadrangle
 McKenzie Rahger District
 Willamette National Forest

T16S, R6E, Section 17



NORTH

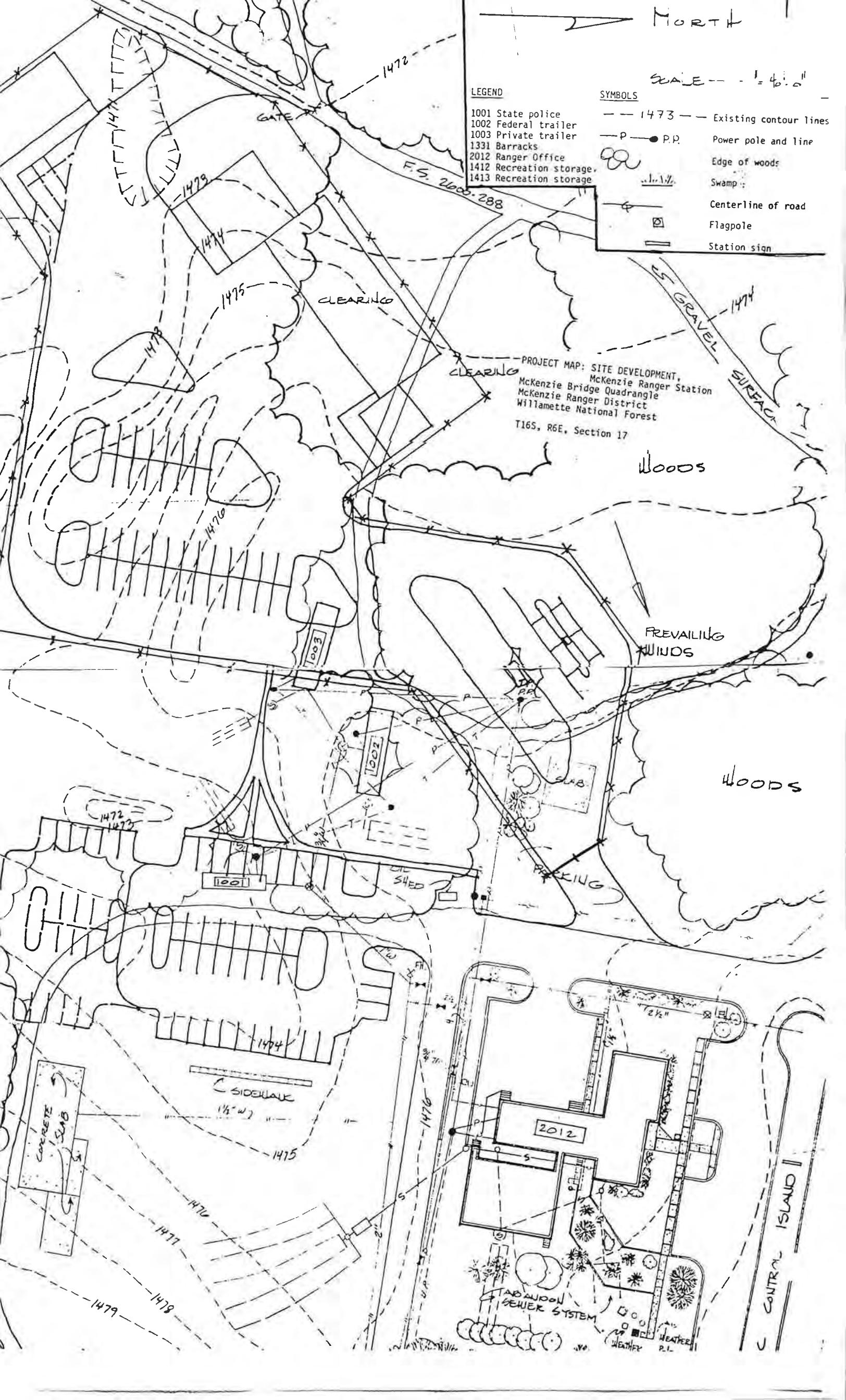
SCALE --- 1" = 40.0'

LEGEND

- 1001 State police
- 1002 Federal trailer
- 1003 Private trailer
- 1331 Barracks
- 2012 Ranger Office
- 1412 Recreation storage
- 1413 Recreation storage

SYMBOLS

- - - 1473 - - - Existing contour lines
- P - P.P. Power pole and line
- Edge of woods
- Swamp
- Centerline of road
- Flagpole
- Station sign



PROJECT MAP: SITE DEVELOPMENT,
 McKenzie Ranger Station
 McKenzie Ranger District
 Willamette National Forest
 T16S, R6E, Section 17

WOODS

PREVAILING WINDS

WOODS

CENTRAL ISLAND

STATION SIGN
 WEATHER P.L.
 WEATHER

SIDEWALK
 1/2" W

CONCRETE SLAB

OIL SHED

PARKING

2012

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Willamette

Summary Sheet
FOREST SERVICE DETERMINATION OF EFFECT
PACIFIC NORTHWEST REGION

PROJECT DATA:

NAME/KIND McKenzie Ranger Station Site Development
COUNTY Lane
USGS QUADS McKenzie Bridge

Attachment C (3/82)
USFS/SHPO Memo of Agreement

Date 7/18/84

Enclosures:

- Inventory Report
- Description of expected effects
- Description of affected resources
- Mitigation plan
- Other Evaluation + determination of eligibility

Responsible Official:

Name Randy Dunbar
Forest/District Willamette/McKenzie
Mailing Address McKenzie Bridge OR 97413

For further info, contact: Name Jon Silvermoon Phone 522-3381

The Criteria of Effect listed in 36 CFR 800.3 have been applied to the proposed undertaking described in the accompanying materials, to determine the nature of effect, if any, on cultural resources eligible for or listed on the National Register of Historic Places. The paragraph marked below describes the results of our analysis, detailed supporting documentation is enclosed, for your permanent files.

We have determined that the proposed undertaking will have "NO EFFECT" on any listed or eligible cultural resources. We will retain documentation of this determination and proceed with project implementation as proposed.

We have determined that the proposed undertaking will have "NO EFFECT" on any listed or eligible cultural resources. An adequate inventory, certified by the Forest's professional cultural resource specialist, did not discover any listed or eligible cultural resources that may be impacted by the project.

We have determined that the proposed undertaking will have "NO ADVERSE EFFECT" on any listed or eligible cultural resources. We will document this determination to the Advisory Council on Historic Preservation and proceed with project implementation as proposed.

We have determined that the proposed undertaking will have "ADVERSE EFFECT" on cultural resource(s) listed on or eligible for the National Register of Historic Places. A description of each affected resource, and a plan to mitigate anticipated adverse effects are attached. We will proceed with development of a preliminary case report to the Advisory Council on Historic Preservation.

For SHPO Use _____

Please indicate your opinion of our determination by marking the appropriate line below, and sign and return this form to the Responsible Official within 30 days of receipt of this request.

- concur
 - do not concur
- Remarks:

Signed _____
Date _____

SUMMARY SHEET

I REST SERVICE EVALUATION OF CULTURAL RESOURCES
PACIFIC NORTHWEST REGION

Date 7/18/84

A cultural resource inventory has identified the cultural resources described in the accompanying materials. These resources have been evaluated according to the criteria in 36 CFR 60.6, as documented in the Evaluation Report for each identified resource.

Please indicate your opinion of these findings by marking the appropriate line(s) below. Return this form to the responsible official within 30 working days of receipt of this request. The enclosed documents are copies for your permanent files.

Enclosures:

- Inventory Report
- Inventory Form(s)
- Evaluation Report(s)
- Other _____

Responsible Official:

Name Randy Dunbar
Forest/District Willamette/McKenzie
Mailing Address McKenzie Bridge
Oregon 97413

For further info., contact: Name Jon Silverman Phone# 822-3361

----- Evaluation Summary -----

Forest Service Resource Evaluation

Resource Identifier (name or number)	36 CFR ^{60.6} 60.11 criteria met						SHPO			*deficiencies noted:	
	NONE	assoc. w/ events	assoc. w/ person	distinctive/ representative	yield info.	NAT'L REG. ELIGIBLE		concur	do not concur		incomplete data *
						YES	NO				
Belknap Civilian Conservation Corps Camp		X			X	X					

signed _____
State Historic Preservation Office
date _____

Type: Historic Archaeological District

LOCATION	Forest <u>Willamette</u> County <u>Lane</u> District <u>McKenzie</u> State <u>OR</u>		U.S.G.S. Quad. <u>McKenzie Bridge</u>
	Legal: <u>SW 1/4 of NW 1/4, Sec. 17</u> T. <u>16S</u> R. <u>6E</u> W. <u>11</u>		
	TRI: Compartment name <u>Office</u> Compartment no. <u>7114</u> Cell no. _____	Elevation: <u>457 meters / 1500 feet</u> UTM: Zone <u>10</u> Easting <u>489200</u> Northing <u>570750</u>	
Lat. _____ Long. _____			
SETTING	Plant Community: <u>Doug fir, Incense cedar, vine maple, Ore grape</u> Terrain: <u>relatively flat</u> Soils/Sediments: <u>brn loam, sandy loams, loamy sands; SRI Mapping Unit</u> Water Source: <u>McKenzie River 100m north</u>		Environmental Features (see instructions) <u>McKenzie River narrow valley flood plain</u>
	Site Name <u>Belknap Civilian Conservation Corps Camp</u> Size <u>24.7 acres</u> Date of Use <u>1933-1938; 1938-1966</u>		Present Condition: <input type="checkbox"/> Excellent <input type="checkbox"/> Fair <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Deteriorated/disturbed <input type="checkbox"/> Hazardous <input type="checkbox"/> Useable <input type="checkbox"/> Vandalized <input type="checkbox"/> Altered
DESCRIPTION	Function/use <u>civilian conservation corps camp, fire camp</u> How determ.? <u>historic records</u>		
	Physical data (see instructions)		

This site was the location of the Belknap Civilian Conservation Corps Camp. Part of the site is now used as the McKenzie Ranger Station and part is to be developed with additional buildings and facilities for Forest Service Use.

Only one structure remains from the camp, a rock incinerator. Concrete pads remain where the camp's shop and shower/bath house ~~were~~ were. In the main area of the camp additional remains include telephone wire and insulators in trees, water pipe, concrete pipe, concrete steps, a cement sidewalk, and other historic debris.

South of the main area of the camp is located a number of square depressions which apparently were trash pits. Also found area a number of trails, a trench toilet, rectangular trenches, pots, pans, stove parts, metal, concrete debris, cans, bottles, and other historic debris.

For further information see the following report:

Cultural Resource Inventory, Site Evaluation, and Mitigation Report for the McKenzie Ranger Station Site Development Project and the Belknap Civilian Conservation Corps Camp

7/18/84, by Jon M. Silvermoon, McKenzie Ranger District Archaeologist

This report determined that the site is eligible for the National Register.

OTHER	Expected impacts: <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> yes <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> no <input type="checkbox"/> maybe	Recorded by <u>Jon M. Silvermoon</u> Date <u>7/18/84</u>
	Source <u>site development</u>	Inventory type: <input type="checkbox"/> Ticker (verified? <input type="checkbox"/> yes <input type="checkbox"/> no)
Mitigation recommendations: <u>as stated in report cited above</u>	<input type="checkbox"/> Overview <input type="checkbox"/> Recon. <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Survey <input type="checkbox"/> Incidental	Reference: <u>see report cited above</u>
		Attachment: <input type="checkbox"/> sketch <input type="checkbox"/> map <input type="checkbox"/> photos <input type="checkbox"/> U.S.G.S. <input type="checkbox"/> Catalog <input type="checkbox"/> report <input type="checkbox"/> _____

Appendix B: Oral History of CCC Enrollee - Evan Jones

ORAL HISTORY OF CCC ENROLLEE - EVAN JONES
1934

Conducted by Jon M. Silvermoon
McKenzie Ranger District Archeologist
6/19/84

JS: In the letter that you wrote, you said that you were staying at a stub camp near Olallie Creek up the McKenzie. You said that you were there for four months and then you were going to go to school. Were there a lot of people who were just students that were working there during the summer for the CCC? What kind of mix was there between that and people just with the CCC for a full year?

EJ: Well I think that I was probably the exception rather than the rule. I think probably I was the only college enrollee that wanted to go to college in the fall as far as I know. And I was there at McKenzie bridge for probably two to two and a half months. I'd just graduated from high school in Baker Oregon in late June and my folks moved to Eugene and I was able to get a job with the CC's which I was real pleased to do.

I'd worked for the Forest Service starting in 1930 on a trail crew in the Wallowas, Derr Scotsman and myself, and we had five burros and we maintained trails in the Wallowas in '30 and '31 and camping a day or two at a time and then moving on. And then in 32 I was able to fight fire some that summer; times were getting hard and jobs were pretty darn scarce so I could just fight fire in the summer of 32 and then in 1933 I was a cook for a road crew for about three or four weeks, and then fought more fire. And things were really depressed, jobs were scarce so I was really pleased to get this little job with the CC's. Didn't make much money but got a lot of experience.

JS: So you were what, eighteen, nineteen at the time?

EJ: I believe I was eighteen when I was there at McKenzie Bridge I was able to start at the Forest Service when I was younger. I think I was fourteen or fifteen when I started. My dad had a position comparable to a a Forest engineer in those days so I was able to get on at quite an early age; but when times got depressed then wasn't able to get a job. Then our foreman there at Olallie Creek was Forrest Drury, the father of Jim Drury, now residing at McKenzie Bridge. We worked hard that summer. I mainly worked on the road; we were constructing the road that tied the McKenzie highway in with the South Santiam highway.

JS: When you were working on the road, were there people being trained to use the equipment? I mean like were people being trained how to use the cat, and things like that? How did jobs get divided up?

EJ: Well I don't have a whole lot of knowledge on that. Of course mine was you might say kind of unskilled labor, working on pulling rocks and stumps out of the middle of the road. I'm sure there was a training program. I have no real knowledge on that. There was very little mechanized equipment - no power saws at that time, I think probably one cat and a pull grader, about the only mechanized equipment except they did have a few trucks and I tried for a job driving a dump truck but I wasn't at the right place at the right time so I didn't get that job. They had a few dump trucks, small dump trucks There just wasn't a whole lot of mechanized equipment, mostly was swinging an axe or a pick or a shovel -- work of that nature.

JS: Did you have like a survey crew? The route of the road, was that preset or was that your crew also doing that?

EJ: I'm sure the survey was put in by technical people, your own people that certainly surveyed the road, not the degree of roads today, was more just a tagged line, probably worked on a tagged line without a spokestaking anything of this nature but they did have to cross the McKenzie Bridge up there, I've been thinking about that lately, that crossing McKenzie Bridge there at its outlet at Clear Lake which is quite a major undertaking and then they went on, of course to build the campground there at Clear Lake as another project.

JS: At the Belknap Camp itself there was an educational building and some of the enrollees had a chance to take classes in the evening. Did people from Olallie Creek go down? I mean was there an educational program for the enrollees at your stub camp?

EJ: I believe not. We seldom got down to the main camp. I think that was probably not more frequently than once a month to get paid. The payroll procedure was quite a deal in those days and of course the camps were all under army management and there were probably two or three regular army personnel there. Of course when they had the payroll they had to call the serial number and then they'd have a, it was like the army they had a six shooter laying on the table there protect all this vast amount of cash they'd have. Of course it wasn't a great deal as I've mentioned, five dollars was all they gave you and the rest was sent home, either to your family who needed the money or for your care after you arrived home at a later date. So there wasn't a lot of money that exchanged hands even at payroll time.

JS: So while you were at the Olallie camp then you were pretty much isolated, you just had the crew, the enrollees, and the foreman - one foreman for the forty of you?

EJ: I think there was one foreman and some sub-foreman, a couple of sub-foreman is all. We were just strictly work. And probably a little bit of training went on but perhaps not a whole lot either.

JS: You mentioned in your letter that after prohibition ended that sometimes the guys would get together and buy some beer and drink some beer. Did you do that at the camp, did you go into McKenzie Bridge, into Eugene?

EJ: No, it was right there at the commissary as I recall and it came in gallon jugs in those days. It was quite a novel thing. Prohibition had just been repealed and I don't know if it was any heavy drinking but it was a novelty and some of the boys had to have a little beer. Of course I was a pure little boy then and it was the last thing I'd think of was drinking beer.

It's kind of interesting one time, my home was in Eugene and they let us off after quite a bit of working up there on the crew and we were quite eager to get to town so we started walking after supper probably on a Saturday night or aa Friday night. We walked as far as Blue River, that's about ten miles, and we were getting kind of tired, it was getting towards dark, and there was not much traffic in those days so we didn't have any real hope of getting to Eugene town that night; I'm sure we couldn't have walked all the way to Eugene. Luckily here came a big old truck, it was a beer hauling truck and they put the two of us in the back of that truck and there were some cases of beer in there. I suppose we could have had a high old time on our way to Eugene if we'd have chose to do so.

JS: You'd be all partied out by the time you got there. So, I've got some pictures of the camp and I just wondered if any of these, if you could help me? Did you know any of these people?

EJ: I certainly couldn't help you on that one. People's looks change so many in the years. I'm sure this fellow on the left is Bill Williams that retired at Oakridge and is now dead. Wilbur Williams he was no doubt one of the foremen, Wilbur Williams. Here I see him again on this picture on the far left. I remember Pat Thompson. He was the supervisor of the Willamette at that time, Pat Thompson, and he came up on the road job one time when we were working there and went on ahead to look at the progress of the road construction. I guess that's the best I can do on those pictures.

JS: Now this is a picture of the camp itself in about 1933. Is that roughly the way it looked when you were there?

EJ: Oh yes!

JS: Do you know any of those buildings?

EJ: No, I can't help you there. We didn't spend a whole lot of time in the main camp because I was out in the stub camp all summer.

JS: Now, one of the things that when we surveyed the whole area of the old main camp we found the area where the buildings use to be but back behind there all the way to the creek we've been finding what looked like where there might have been trash pits and all kinds of cans and bits of stoves and things like that. Were there people staying in tents while you were there? Do you know if people were staying in tents at the main camp, or were they all just in buildings when you were there?

EJ: To my knowledge they were all inside of structures, wooden structures, tar paper covered with bats you see.

JS: One thing we've been finding, I'll show you a better map, this is an old aerial photograph from 1945. Its a few years after the camp was gone, most of it was gone, but this is the area of the camp and this is like McKenzie Bridge.

EJ: Oh yeah, I'm oriented now.

JS: If you would look at that - on the south side of the edge of the camp there, this open field here. Do you remember what that was used for?

EJ: I don't know. It might have been a bone yard, or storage but I have no knowledge on that.

JS: Okay. I just thought I'd ask.

EJ: Sure. I don't see our road taking off up there, but it would start to be visible on this aerial photo.

JS: It should just be just a little bit farther north I think, the road, when you were there.

EJ: There was a road that existed up there probably to Scott Creek or somewhere in that vicinity or maybe beyond, almost or a camp I think probably, or an existing road.

JS: Right there was an old road for a ways. The Olallie camp itself, was that just a summer camp or were there people there all year around? Do you know?

EJ: I have no knowledge on that. I suspect just a summer camp. I just don't know. I suppose they closed the project down because they were working up around Clear Lake due to the snow. I'm quite sure it would have been closed down in the winter months.

JS: So you were there for four months. How much road was built during that time.

EJ: This I can't say either. You keep repeating four months. It wasn't really. It was a very short period probably from June 15 to maybe the 1st of September.

JS: Do you think you got a mile a day or...

EJ: Oh no no no no!

JS: Maybe a quarter of a mile. Just to get some idea.

EJ: You talk about scrapers and hand labor, I expect maybe about and eighth of a mile a day, you know, would be a big accomplishment. Of course they're working various segments all at the same time probably you know, grading here and blasting up ahead and pulling stumps. All stumps had to be hand loaded, you know, where they would dig underneath the stump with a pick or small shovel and load each individual stump and then each individual stump had to be primed with dynamite, inserting a cap into the charge and lighting the fuse. I suspect there was no electricity used at that date yet, but just fuses, lit fuses and that was a slow job. I know that those boys got up on those lava fields and we had leather shoes and it was quite a problem to keep the boys in shoes because the lava would cut those leather shoes quite rapidly, and they would wear the shoes out all the time on those lava fields up there.

So it was a slow job and quite a contrast to today, the McKenzie highway hadn't been open too long, we went over the McKenzie highway. I think about 1926 or '27 and they were just putting the finishing touches on that and that was done with horse labor. I don't know if they had any mechanical work on the McKenzie Highway, the original highway, so it was very slow. And of course the road construction kind of fit the contour of the land. They didn't have any of these long tangents or fills. They kind of cut the contour so they would minimize the amount of cutting. It was very seldom they would do any cutting on a point if they could avoid it. They would go around the point on the contour rather than cutting threw it. That was big timber up there you know, three, four, five feet on the stump some of that stuff. Big job getting a stump out in those days with powder and hand labor.

JS: Did your crew log the timber or was that contracted out to somebody else?

EJ: I really don't know that either, but I wouldn't be suprised in some places if it was just decked along the side and let it stay there the rest and maybe rot because timber in those days was kind of a weed in a way. Wasn't a whole lot of value. Four bits a thousand, if you could sell it. So there really wasn't much of a demand for lumber in the Northwest probably until after World War II and then there was a lot of demand for timber. But you couldn't give away timber in the depression years so I imagine a lot of it was decked.

JS: So the crew you worked with, where were the people from?

EJ: I think most of them were Oregon boys. Many of the camps were from Chicago and the East. But I know a lot of them were Oregon boys. Reflecting back, one boy his name was Bart and he was a good fisherman. I never got in on fishing but, he'd go down after capk to McKenzie and it was only a stones throw down to the McKenzie and he would catch a big mess of fish most any time he wanted to go down there up to eighteen inches long. Good fishing.

JS: So did you have a camp cook?

EJ: Oh yeah! Sure I had a camp cook. and probably three to four helpers and the food was ample good as I remember it. We stayed in squad tents, the old army squad tent. A pyramid tent they called it then. They had what they call a sibly stove in the middle with about a four inch chimney, a pipe going out the top of the pyramid tent.

JS: So it would be about four to a tent? Three to a tent?

EJ: About six to a tent. With canvas cots.

JS: Did you have like platforms or were they just on the ground?

EJ: As I remember it there were wooden platforms built.

JS: So, for recreation what did people do after work?

EJ: Well there wasn't a whole lot as I remember it. Some card playing and some fishing. Some would fish and some horseshoe playing and that nature but after a hard day's work, a hard day of manual labor on the road the guys weren't to lively come evening time. More interested in resting, getting ready for the next day.

JS: So you worked six days a week, five days a week?

EJ: As I recall it was five. Of course the old standard for the forest service in those days was five days and a half. We'd work through Saturday noon. So it's quite a ways to reflect back and I can't give you any very precise knowledge.

JS: Well this is useful, what you remember.

EJ: Have you attempted or desired to try to locate that stub camp up there at Olallie Creek?

JS: I don't think we have it located but that's one of the things that we would try to do. What we want to try to do eventually is to inventory all the CCC cites on the district so that we know exactly where the camps were, what was buit by the CC, and just generally that. Do you know what other projects the company was working on at the time you were with them?

EJ: No but undoubtedly they were working on some of the campgrounds on the McKenzie like the McKenzie Brige campground and some of those but I have no knowledge of that. They were probably building some lookouts and probably some trails and telephone lines.

JS: I believe they, the Dee Wright might have been, the observatory, was it being built at that time?

EJ: Well that's a matter of history so I really don't know. You could find out about that. I wouldn't be suprised. They did a lot of work, a lot of good work.

JS: Was there much interaction between camps, I mean between companies, in terms of friendly softball games?

EJ: Yeah, there was some of that. I remember that. I had a brother that lives out up at McKenzie Bridge up on Horse Creek Road, and he spent over a year in the CC's not on the Willamette but on the Umpqua and on the Siuslaw. He was in the very first camps. I think that was about 1932 or '33, '33 probably. He spent an entire year with the CC's. He would have a little more intimate knowledge as to a lot these things your talking about.

JS: I'm interested in the general stuff but I'm also interested in specifically with 1937. Do you still maintain contact with very many of the people you were with?

EJ: No, no I have no ties. Forrest Drury or Jim Drury I see him occasionally. But I don't know if he was in that camp. He was in the CC's but I suspect he may have been in that camp some time or another. Have you contacted Jim?

JS: Yeah, I've contacted Jim. We've exchanged a couple of phone calls. What kind of training did the enrollees get? I mean, did you get any first aid training or anything like that or were these all people who were familiar with woods work or were they.....

EJ: I think most, or what little, training we had, I don't remember any really, it would be on the job training for sure. I don't remember much emphasis on the training, but I'm sure there was quite a bit going on in the main camp, but I can't reflect on that one at all.

JS: Were you ever in the Rec hall at the main camp? Do you remember?

EJ: I don't remember, no. Is this a picture of it?

JS: Yes. That's the recreation hall?.

EJ: Undoubtedly I was. I spent a few nights in the camp before I went up on the stub camp.

JS: So that's the headquarters building. When you were paid would everybody just line up?

EJ: Yeah, I think the payment was made in the Rec hall.

JS: There are just some other photos, from a book.

EJ: Steamboat? I don't know what this means. But it says steamboat.

JS: Yeah, that was from 1937 so that was a few years after you were with the camp.

EJ: Yeah, I don't see the connection between Steamboat and this camp. The name has no meaning to me. I don't know how you'd tie that in. Steamboat?

JS: Is there anything else that you....

EJ: I don't

JS: Did the crew, what was like a day, your average day, in camp? What time would you get up?

EJ: Well I think probably around six, we got out on the job early. I'd expect we were out on the job about 7:30 or so. So things were buzzing first thing in the morning: getting the crews lined up and getting them fed and get their lunches and their equipment together and then they were hauled out on the job in a stake truck, a Chevy stake truck. I think they called it a two ton but it had stakes out on the side and the boys were, they had benches and I think they were required, they were supposed to sit down, whether or not we did all the time I don't know, but the benches were there. Always buzzy, business like, and the idea was to get on top the job.

I remember Forest Drury, I thought he was really pretty stern fellow and he demanded a day's work and there wasn't any sitting around. It was work. He was work oriented, and everybody did work, I remember. I remember I thought I worked real hard rolling those rocks out and getting out stumps. Dirty job, hard job but we had sets of accomplishments. I think it was a pretty happy camp and everybody felt it was worthwhile, and it was in fact a very worthwhile project. That road served the forest service for years, whatever, quite a period of years there, it was principal road to the country. It was just a dirt road, however. But it served a purpose in the summer months to get through the country.

JS: So you'd be brought back in five, six o'clock, ten hour days, eight hour days?

EJ: About eight hours a day. I'm sure it wasn't over eight hours. Probably get back back around 4:30 or 5:00.

JS: Were there camp chores that were divided up among people. I mean, who washed the dishes?

EJ: The camp itself was self sufficient. They had the cook and then they had their flunkies who stayed in camp and did the work. So they had the cook do the dishes and so forth. I don't think they had to do what they call KP duties, I mean the laborers.

JS: What about things like building latrines and that kind of maintenance stuff.

EJ: Oh yeah, yeah, they'd have split off some boys someday if there was something had to be done in camp they'd split them off. The road crew would have to stay in camp and get this accomplished.

JS: Did you have campfires at night?

EJ: I don't recall any campfires. I have an idea that there were.

JS: Have you been up to where the camp used to be recently?

EJ: No, I've driven through is all, but I haven't stopped there and explored anything tried to locate it. I don't know just where it is. As I reflect in my letter it was on the north bank, probably in the proximity where the present highway goes through. But as I remembner the old road we were building was was right immediately in front of the camp. So if you locate the old road that existed prior to this present highway and retraced that, it would be on the north bank and just to the west of the old road.

JS: So the road was between the your camp and the river?

EJ: No, on the east side. It'd be the road, the camp, and the river.

JS: Thanks!

Appendix C: Oral History of CCC Enrollee - Jim Drury

ORAL HISTORY OF CCC ENROLLEE - JIM DRURY
1934-1935

Conducted by Jon M. Silvermoon
McKenzie Ranger District Archaeologist
6/22/84

JS: You said that you were an enrollee there at the camp. When were you there.

JD: I joined the Belknap CCC Camp on July 10, 1934 and I left the camp in October, 1935.

JS: And what did you do while you were there?

JD: I was what they call a local woodsman. I had various jobs. I helped build the White Branch ski lodge. I built numerous log shelters in the campgrounds. I worked with Smith Taylor who was the first ranger on the McKenzie Ranger District on the layout of some campgrounds -- basically Paradise Campground. I was a trail crew foreman, worked in the back country on trail maintenance and telephone maintenance.

JS: How old were you then?

JD: I was born in 1915. I wasn't nineteen yet -- I was born in August and went in July '34, so I was only eighteen. I became nineteen in August after I went in July.

JS: You said you helped build White Branch. How many people worked on that?

JD: I really don't know. But I would say that there must have been forty people worked on it at one time.

JS: Did you camp out there when you were working or did you get trucked in?

JD: We were trucked out there from Belknap Camp in the morning. They had tents set out across White Branch in that opening out across from White Branch. They had tents set up for the cook house and a place for tables so they could serve the boys a hot meal. And then we came back to Belknap Camp in the evening.

JS: Do you remember how long it took them to build it?

JD: Well I can't tell you exactly. All I know we were working in there around November along in the fall I believe, and the thing was pretty well finished up along in the spring of the year.

JS: Did you do any of the ski or toboggan runs or things like that there?

JD: You might say the whole thing was... the logs for the lodge came off the side of the mountain where the ski slide was built. If I remember correctly there was a water system put in, all the toilets were built, the lodge was built, the fireplaces were built, the whole thing was going on more or less at one time.

JS: Do you remember where the other CCC'ers were from?

JD: If I remember correctly a lot of them were from Chicago, some from... Did you ever talk with Monty Maston? He was a 3 C'er, a lot of them were from Missouri or somewhere around in there.

JS: Where would Monty, is he local?

JD: Monty Maston? God, he retired from the Forest Service here a year or two or three ago. And he was over here across the, I'm pretty sure Monty was in the 3-C camp up there. Monty was a scaler. He retired in the last two or three years. Chicago, Missouri, a lot of them were from the cities, big cities. And then there was a certain amount of local. Did you ever talk to Dale Carlson down in Leaburg?

JS: A couple of days ago.

JD: What did he have to say about where they were from?

JS: He said a lot of them were from Oregon when he was in the camp.

JD: A lot from Oregon? Well that's true but there was big slug of them, a big lot of them from the cities. I don't remember what year Dale was in.

JS: He was in about three years after you were.

JD: After I was?

JS: Yeah.

JD: Oh. When I was there a lot of them were city kids, from Chicago and back in there.

JS: How did they adjust to working in the woods?

JD: I think they adjusted pretty well. I think pretty well. They had a lot of old time forest service foremen. Then they had, like what Carlson said, a lot of what they called local woodsmen, like when I was building the shelters in the McKenzie campground and various places I had four, five fellas that worked with me. And they were kinda like the army. You had the forest service foremen and then you had these local woodsmen that were, you might call them squad leaders that had when they were out on the job, they had four, five, six; when I was trail maintenance I had four -- I remember one of them in particular was from Ohio -- but I had four boys with me and we started out over here in the spring of the year at the bottom end of Indian

Ridge Trail which was known then as Jeffrey's Point.

When the water gets low enough in Cougar Reservoir you can see Jeffrey's Point sticking up out of the middle of the reservoir. But there was a bridge across the South Fork. We started there and we worked up to Indian Ridge down to, over out over Hiyu and Chucksney, down to Box Canyon, across the Mcbee Trail out around Irish Mountain, on to Mink Lake, Cliff Lake, and around to Horse Lake. By that time it was fall and we came out down to McKenzie Ranger Station. That was the first time that all of the logs that were in the trails were cut out. They were bucked out and rolled out of the way. Before that a lot of the logs, all you did, all that had been done was if the log was four foot through they just chopped a notch in it enough that a horse could step over it and that was considered maintained. The circuit that we went on that was the first time what the trail had ever been bucked out down, everything been bucked out down to ground level.

JS: What would you take with you when you went on the trails?
Supplies?

JD: No, well, we were moved by old Ed Woods or old Dee Wright the packer, packers. They would take all our camp gear and our food and everything from one camp to the next. And in those days there were no, no radios but there were telephone lines almost everywhere. And then they had these old mine, they were cast iron phones that were set up at trail junctions on the side of a tree so you could go almost anyplace and get on a telephone. Or if you didn't if there wasn't a telephone set up like a lookout or a guard station or these mine phones you had a test set and you got out there on the line tied on there and you got a ground something where it was wet or something had a piece of copper wire or something to throw in there and then you could talk to the ranger station. A little old test set that had a crank on it, a test set, clipped on to the wire, put the ground wire in a muddy place...

JS: And just call them up.

JD: That's it, crank em up.

JS: So when you did trails you also maintained the phone lines?

JD: Yes. That's right. Trail and telephone maintenance. We were, I wish I could remember, we drew our rations from the cook house. I'm trying to think, but I think our rations, we were allowed about like twenty, twenty one cents a day. You get what I mean?

JS: Yeah.

JD: For each. Not a meal, a day for each, so the five of us, we were allowed to draw about a buck's worth of rations out of the cookhouse for everyday we were out in the brush. And the packer picked them up at the cookhouse up there and brought them out and moved us along.

JS: So how many days would you be out at any particular time?

JD: We left here in the spring of the year, I don't know, around the first or fifteenth of April and we went that circuit and we were never back here until we come out of there in October. Unless somebody got sick or something like that. But we were gone all summer.

JS: And so you would just have, be the crew leader for four or five people?

JD: Right, see. And it was the same five of us all summer.

JS: Were there other crews besides you doing the same trail maintenance, I mean doing other trails?

JD: Well, I was sure there were other trail maintenance crews but not in that area. You take the area from Horse Lake up toward McKenzie Pass and all the low country trails and, well it be all this area like Olallie, Rebel Rock and all that country in there they had other crews. Of course a lot of that was maintained what they could, you know, like from the bottom of here to Castle Rock was done by a crew that was here but there was a lot of packing that was done in Olallie, Horsepasture, Rebel Rock country...those days the west boundary of the McKenzie District was down where the filbert orchards are at Thompson Lane and we had all this area back around Tidbit, Buck Mountain, back in there was part of the McKenzie District, see.

JS: You stayed in tents then that the packer...

JD: Pardon?

JS: You had tents, you set up like tents?

JD: That's right, you had a tent, fly, Thompson stove to cook on. Most people don't even know what that is.

JS: What is it?

JD: Well, it was a stove made of pieces. And the pieces were kind of like tongue and grooved two by six decking, you know, so that when you put them together and they had holes in them that you wired together, wired them together, and it made a flat top. But when you were ready to move you could tear that all down and make it into a package that was more readily, more easily put inside a forky on the mules, see. And Thompson was the guy that got, I guess he was the Forest Supervisor at one time, but anyway, he's the guy that got the idea to make these pieces of stove that they fit together and then you had a nice.... Then for a heating stove we had a sibly. Did you ever see one of those?

JS: No. What is a sibly?

JD: Well, you see a modern day versions of them in some of the fancy houses. They're like a, you've seen these hanging fireplaces haven't ya? Round cone shaped things. Well, the sibley was a around like an ice cream cone and you set the big end of it in the ground and the top of it was where the smoke, the stove pipe went out of it. And it had a door in the side of it to put the wood and no bottom in it, the ground was the bottom of it. That's a sibly

JS: So that would just heat up the sides...

JD: It would heat up the tent, if you had it in in the tent or if you had it out under the... you always put up a tent. And then you always put up a fly over the tent, and that fly...you know what a fly is?

JS: Yes.

JD: Okay, the fly stuck maybe eight or ten, say you had a twelve foot tent, then you could get about an eighteen foot tarp or fly stuck out over and that would be where you would have your fire for your cooking and your table for eating and everything out under the fly and you'd use the tent for sleeping quarters, see. But that's where you'd have your pit out there to put your Thompson stove up and your sibley would usually be out there. Although we did have wall tents, like three foot, four foot wall tents, and they'd have a metal thing in one side of it where you could put the sibley in one side of the tent and it'd go out through it so it wouldn't catch the tent afire, see.

JS: So you did that during the summer. During the winter that's when you worked on campgrounds at White branch?

JD: Yep.

JS: Do you remember which campgrounds you worked at? You said McKenzie and also Paradise.

JD: Well, there were a lot of...I worked on McKenzie campground, Paradise campground. There were a lot of little campgrounds over along around up the South Fork: Strubes Camp, Cougar Creek, East Fork, Walker Creek, pretty near all those smaller campgrounds up there had just one shelter in them. Have you been up French Pete?

JS: Not in a couple of years.

JD: I built a shelter up across French Pete from where the campground is across the creek there, probably not there, probably burned.

JS: When you were on your trail maintenance where there shelters like at Cliff Creek?

JD: Cliff Lake?

JS: Cliff Lake. Is that one the CCC built?

JD: I don't know who built the shelter at Cliff Lake but if I remember correctly there was a shelter at Cliff Lake in 1927 the first time I was ever to Cliff Lake. Now, one over at Mink Lake, and there was a shelter at Star Wano, that, you probably don't know where Star Wano is. Well Star Wano was a place where the lookout for Packsaddle stayed. and when that was built I don't know. It was there, and it was several years old in 1935 when we went through on that trail maintenance. Chuck McGinley was the lookout and there was water down at Star Wano and there wasn't water very close to the top of Packsaddle so he stayed there and went back and forth, stayed down at the shelter down there and went back to the lookout everyday, see. Well, my guess is that Mink Lake, Star Wano, Cliff Lake...

JS: James Creek?

JD: What?

JS: Do you know James Creek shelter?

JD: No, If I remember right did Henry Carlson tell you he helped build the shelter at Ingram Meadows?

JS: I haven't talked with Henry yet.

JD: Uh?

JS: I haven't talked with Henry yet. I talked with Dale.

JD: With who?

JS: I talked with Dale.

JD: Dale Carlson?

JS: Yeah, I haven't talked with Henry yet.

JD: Oh, oh, no, Dale, I didn't remember Dale was in, you see he was later. But Henry, I don't know just when but I know Henry Carlson helped build that one at Star Wano it's not there, do you know where Star Wano is? I don't mean Star Wano. What'd I'd just say?

JS: Ingram.

JD: Ingram Camp. Do you know where it was? It was about halfway up to Horse Lake. I know Henry Carlson and Henry Lou helped build that one. Now, when the James Creek one I don't know. Sunshine Shelter has been there, I suspect that the 3-C's must have, for the size of the Sunshine Shelter the 3-C's must have built it.

JS: Did you do any fires? Did you go on any fires while you were in the 3-C's?

JD: Quite a few. Quite a few.

JS: What kind of preparation did you have for them? Did you have any training?

JD: Well I guess we had a certain amount of training. We always had fire school in the spring. And, well they'd go out and...well they used to have real old honest to God old fire schools where they went out and taught you how to run compass and all the other methods of the protractor and the compass and all that. And then they had pacing problems, and they set up a problem in imitation fire and you had to go, you know on certain compass bearings so far. And then of course there was no fire, well, maybe there was a fire when you got there. Somebody'd go out and build a smoke out there someplace. But really, four or five day training sessions on all the... how to run a fire finder.

JS: You said that your father was a foreman.

JD: Right.

JS: Was he a foreman while you were also at the camp?

JD: That's right.

JS: How was that your father being a foreman and you being one of the people working?

JD: Well, of course I never...I never really worked directly under him except during the log construction part of the White Branch Lodge. Otherwise why I was off on my own someplace of I was under some other foreman. But at the the time they were building the White Branch Lodge I did work directly under him. And I'll tell you he expected me to do as much if not just a little bit more than anybody else on the job.

JS: What kinds of things did you, like did people do at the camp after work? Do you remember any of that?

JD: You know, there wasn't a lot, you know they had card games, they had a recreation hall. But there wasn't much in the recreation hall, a little reading material. I can't even remember if there was a pool table in the place even. We had card games around in the barracks. But there wasn't really, there wasn't really a great... I can't remember they had a radio in camp. Reception, if anybody around here had a radio was mighty poor in those days. They ran a, you might say, a recreation vehicle to town on Friday night and brought them back Sunday night if they wanted to go. They had dances once a month in the mess hall up there.

JS: Who would come to the dances?

JD: What?

JS: Who would come to the dances?

JD: Well they'd take a, they'd take two or three trucks and go down to Eugene-Springfield and pick up any of the gals around town there who wanted to come out here to a dance. And then they'd have live music and they'd have square dances. But there was just not very much much nighttime evening recreation. It's just that simple.

JS: There was an educational building? Were there any educational programs while you were at the camp?

JD: The recreation hall sets about where the office was. And the foreman's quarters was right in that area too. You know, there's a road, when they put that addition on the office there they must have covered up. There was a road that went through back and then there was one around further back. I think they must have covered up part of that road that went through it.

Anyway, the recreation hall, and the foreman's quarters, and then the infirmary was back over towards where that bunkhouse is but this side of the road that goes in front of the bunkhouse, it's kind of a little opening right there is where the infirmary was. There were four of those bunkhouses there that held about a hundred men a piece and the cookhouse that set behind where the office is. And then back of that was the washhouse, the drying room for clothes, the bath house, and the toilets were back in there. And then there was a big water tower there. I don't know, must have had ten or fifteen thousand gallon wood tank on top of it. And then they had a, it had to be a gas engine down in the river to pump that up, kept that tank full. It must have been, it had to be a gas engine.

JS: Now back behind the camp... I surveyed the area and found lots of holes in the ground.

JD: I know all about that.

JS: You don't know anything about that?

JD: I say I know all about that.

JS: Well what are they?

JD: What?

JS: What are they?

JD: What that big hole in the ground was?

JS: Well there's several, there's lots of big holes in the ground.

JD: Okay. One of those holes in the ground there was a log septic tank that I helped build. It was just like building a log house only it was set about eight feet deep in the ground. And it had compartments in it and that was the septic tank for the toilets and the wash house. Then it was about, I don't know, about twelve feet

wide, I don't know, and thirty feet long. And it had, just like you made a log house only it was set in the ground and it had a log roof, logs over the top of it.

JS: Do you know if that's directly south of the camp or is that more east?

JD: It's almost, well you go in like this and the road goes around, you know there was an upper road and a lower road and that was just about in the middle back there about where, about in the middle back there. Then, then, if you ever want to hunt antique bottles and stuff, you go dig around in some of those holes back there were no doubt garbage pits. You might find some real antiques.

JS: That's part of what we're trying to check out.

JD: What?

JS: That's part of what we're trying to check out is what are in those holes.

JD: Well, I'm sure some of them were garbage pits but that one big one in there was nothing but a septic and it had, I only remember it had two compartments in it. The solids went here and the wastes and the water went over... I can't ever remember it had any drain field, but it might have had some, but I don't think so. You might say it was a cesspool instead of, well the kitchen dishwater went in it too, as I remember.

JS: Of to the east a little bit you go straight back the road and right before it curves around, off to the east of the camp we found a stone structure, like a three-sided stone structure maybe about oh, two or three feet wide. Do you have any idea what that was?

JD: Off the end to where the bunkhouse is there?

JS: No, it'd be like where the kitchen was, if you cross the road away from the kitchen and walk into the woods a little bit there was

JD: You mean south of where the kitchen was?

JS: Yeah, it would be sort of southeast.

JD: Southeast?

JS: Southwest, rather.

JD: Southwest, oh okay.

JS: It looks like a rock oven or an incinerator or something like that.

JD: Is it intact?

JS: It's about the only thing that's left intact there. It has, the stones, three-sided stone walls. It's all overgrown now with moss. There's a couple of hinges in front.

JD: Well was this something that they could have had some kind of incinerator set on? Or is it open sided?

JS: It's open, but it looks like it had a door or something in it. I'm not sure if it ever had a roof.

JD: Of course they had some places they burnt trash, you know, and cardboard and that sort of stuff. I don't just recall what in particular there.

JS: That's okay. Also, back behind there we found an old trench toilet.

JD: A what?

JS: A trench toilet which had a wooden bench with eight holes in it.

JD: Yeah.

JS: And that's way back up near the creek back behind there. Do you know anything about that?

JD: Well, yeah I know what the purpose of that was. Because when they, at times when they... that was there for the overflow when they had brought in extra people like a fire, like they had a fire camp there and the toilets and the bathhouse there were not sufficient to take of the amount of men, you see. When they had the Simm's fire going over here, the Simm's Burn, you know, it went from down behind the golf course clear over to those burned spots over there, they had as many as, if you go back and look at the records if my memory serves me right, they had about thirty five hundred men on that fire. Well a lot of them was stationed right there at Belknap Camp. That was used at various times when the toilet facilities, say maybe there was in the regular latrine, it was just not adequate to take of the amount of men that were in that camp.

JS: So when they brought people in like that for a fire, where did they stay? Did they put up tents?

JD: Well they put up tents but I've been in many a fire camp where there weren't any tents. You just slept wherever you could find a place to lay your bed. I can remember one time I was on a fire way back up in the Gate Creek country there and I woke up and there was a horse, or there was a mule standing right straddled of.... The packer had come in the night and I'd throw'd my bed out there in the brush. I wasn't the only one, there was a lot of us looking like measuring worms trying to get out of the way of them horses when we woke up. There was a horse standing right straddled of me.

So you just put your bed anyplace there was. The wood's be full of them. You didn't have any of these fancy sleeping bags and bedrolls. Your fire pack, the old day fire pack had no sleeping bag in it. You had one piece of canvas that was about three feet wide and six feet long and that was it. That was it.

That area that's just east of Belknap Camp where all the young reproduction is? Do you know why that's young reproduction there?

JS: Well, what Dale was saying is that's where you logged a lot of the trees and that's what he was using to make campground furniture.

JD: They had a crew. That's all they did was they had the old misery whip and they were out there, that's all they did was cut wood. And then they got a lot of wood cut by competition. They'd go out there and cut them trees and then they'd have bucking contests. Double bucking and single bucking to see who could, who was the best. I remember, I don't know if he's still living or not, Otis McBee, he came from Lowell. He and I used to buddy up, double buck. And there were very few of them that could beat us. I haven't seen him lately but he was living at Lowell not too many years ago. But he spent quite a lot time there in that camp. I don't know too many people left that were there in the days when I was there.

JS: You were there fairly early in the camp.

JD: Pardon?

JS: You were there just in the first couple, the second year the camp was around.

JD: I guess it's, it started in '33 I guess. I was there in '34 and '35. I've got a picture of... let me show you... a picture of the gang. That's Chuck McGinley, that's old Dee Wright, that's Bill Williams, and that's Felix Sparks, and that's Bob Runtlind, Rundlet, and that is... Lawrence Baxter, I couldn't think of him, I knowed him well. And that's Henry Lou, and that's Fountain, Lee Fountain, and that's my Dad, and that fellow I'm not sure, I think that guy's name is Traxler and that's Delbert Brown.

This Rundlet, he was kind of the camp superintendent I guess. And these guys were, boy if a man could go out and hire that crew right now there ain't nothing he couldn't do. Every one of them guys could go out and build a bridge or a lookout house or do any most any kind of... I can't understand... that's Dee Wright's the guy up on the summit there the thing built... I can't understand how come, there was a guy that was here for years and years, he was an old character just like Dee, Ed Woods. He was a packer and so was Dee Wright a packer. I don't understand how come he wasn't in this gang. It's missing one...one missing link there. I'm pretty sure that guy's name is Traxler. I threatened to go see if I could run it down. There's some Traxlers, I know he's from Creswell and there's some Traxlers

still around Creswell, there's a Traxler Real Estate. I often thought several times I'd go and... see he's fairly young. That guy here he looked like a kid compared to the other guys, see that Delbert Brown. I don't think Delbert Brown he'd be any older than I am. That's a real gang.

JS: Anything else you can remember about what life was like at the camp?

JD: Well you asked me about fires. I remember a kind of a comical happening. You know in those days, in the fire season they held a certain amount of people in. I mean, even if... in camp on certain kind of days they'd just hold you in. They wouldn't send you out anyplace because, well, things just weren't as convenient to get places, you know, and they didn't have the communications they have now. Anyway, we got a report of a fire down in Martin Creek, that's across by... down by Thompson Lane, across the river back up on Martin Creek. So they loaded up about, I don't know, two or three truck loads of guys and we took off down there and Ray Engles, who was the Ranger, and he was along. And we got down there to the river and there was a footbridge across the river. And by the time we got there the lookouts kept telling us that, when they checked back at the with the station, the lookouts said that the smoke was dieing down and we could see from where we were there on the opposite side of the river that there was less and less smoke.

So Ray Engles told York Thompson, that was one of the Thompsons, you probably heard of the Thompsons, of Thompson lodge. Well, anyway York Thompson was one of the local woodsmen, to go over there and see what the fire was. So, York was gone and the smoke kept getting littler and littler and finally he come back in about an hour and what it was was a moonshine still blew up over there and started the fire. I always accused Ray Engles of buying his moonshine there or he wouldn't have been suspicious that there was something wrong over there.

JS: Speaking of moonshine, was there much drinking at the camp?

JD: I don't remember that there were any... I suspose on those Saturday night dances there was a certain amount and there was a certain amount but not any great...you see, if I remember right, it was just about that time that they did away with prohibition, wasn't it?

JS: Yeah.

JD: What?

JS: Thirty three.

JD: See, but there was, even then, there were numerous, numerous stills around even after they did away with prohibition for two or three years there were numerous stills around that were still in operation around. In fact, one of the guys still living down the river, down the road here couple of miles, that got running one over back in the little creek that comes down in over there back of the Tokatee golf course. The other fellow that got caught with him, you're not supposed to talk about the dead, he was his brother-in-law. He died a few years back. They had a big one over there back in that creek that comes down along about the middle of Tokatee golf course. There were lots of 'em.

JS: Did you do any tree planting or insect control or things like that while you were at the 3-C's or did this camp do much of that kind of work?

JD: Well, I don't ever remember any of the gang tree planting. Now... or any other of that type of work because in the first place there were no timber sales on the McKenzie District of any consequences until Ivan Krumm came here as a Forester in charge of timber sales in 1942. Now what they did, I planted gobs of trees on High Prairie but that was after I got out of the 3-C's and were working part time in the summer time when I was going to Oregon State... up where Hines logged on High Prairie. I'd say that was basically after the end of the 3-C's. So, and I don't... in the 3-C's days I don't think they... I'm not sure that they were worried about planting trees in any of the cut over area of those days. And how much cut over area there actually was on the Willamette in the period 33 to, I guess the 3-C's were over with in 38 or 37 or nine?

JS: Pretty much by 39. Forty two was the last, the last of it.

JD: We didn't have no 3-C's up here about then.

JS: No, this camp closed in 1938, then they moved to Oakridge.

JD: Thirty eight, well...

JS: And then they moved to Oakridge and were at Oakridge for a couple of years.

JD: Well I planted trees in there around Oakridge in 38 or 39 along in there. The 3-C camp must have been down to a real small amount cause they rounded up lookouts and guards and stuff like that from various other places and took them over to plant trees on High prairie.

JS: In 1934, when you were in, they were just starting to build the road to Clear Lake.

JD: Pardon?

JS: The road to Clear Lake was being built at that time. Did you ever work on that project?

JD: No. My Dad was the foreman on that project so I never worked.

JS: Did he ever talk about that? Do you remember anything he ever said about doing, building that road?

JD: Well I was up on the road a lot of times during the construction because, but... we used to go up there fishing back in Robinson Lake and some of those places but... I remember when they lost a great big compressor off the grade up in the, in one of them big blue holes up there along... never did get it out. Caved in and rolled off in the river. But it was more or less a typical road building job. Just like building the South Fork or Horse Creek Road... I worked on cat and and grader. I thought I wanted to be a cat skinner one time and I decided that... I worked on the Horse Creek Road as grader operator and was, you might say a trainee to learn how to operate a cat, you know. Cat skinner was teaching me to run a cat and I operated... in those days they was a pull grader behind the... no power graders, the grader was pulled by a cat. Gas cats.

They had, when they built the Clear Lake Road, they had a side camp at Olallie Creek. In other words they didn't haul them back and forth, they had a camp at Olallie. And they had at, down in the flat under where the present road is, at Kink Creek, you know. The next one is at Fish Lake. They didn't have very good refrigerators in those days. You know how they kept their grub cold at Fish Lake?

JS: No, how?

JD: They went over to up there at Sawyers ice cave and cut ice out of that cave and brought it down to the mess hall to keep things cold.

JS: Well, that's one way to do it.

JD: Yeah.

JS: So, I wish I could think of something else to ask.

JD: One thing about the 3-C's, there were a lot of kids that got a lot of good training and there was a whole lot of them that come back to Oregon. Either they stayed when they got out of the 3-C's or they went back to wherever they came from, but a lot of 'em migrated back to Oregon when, after they got out.

JS: So what did you do after you got out of the 3-C's?

JD: Where did I go?

JS: Yeah.

JD: Well, right after, when I got out of the 3-C's in October... by that time I had saved enough dollars that I went over to Oregon State and went to Forestry School for a year. And then I came back and first spring after I went to Oregon State for a year, first spring I went over to Avery, Idaho and pulled ribies. A blister rust control. And then, I don't know why, I came back here. That was in '36. I came back here and went to work, after I spent a month or so over there, I came back here and went to work - for the Forest Service. And I worked 'till I got enough money to go to another term of school. Maybe I'd have to lay out a couple of terms. And I'd go to school again. Then I come back here to work for the Forest Service, or if there wasn't no work for the Forest Service, I go back here and fall and buck timber in the woods in the winter time and then I'd go back to school.

And then I went in the service in '42 and I came back and I took a, I'd been kind of bugged up a little bit in the Phillipines and I wasn't supposed to do any work, or so they told me. I took a job as dispatcher and clerk in Oakrdige out there. That was a temporary job but I stayed on it for fifteen years. And then I spent time as a, well I was on sale administration, sale layout, and all that in timber sale for two or three years. And the last ten, twelve years I was a fire control officer.

JS: Generally, you have real positive feelings about the 3-C's?

JD: What?

JS: You have positive feelings about the 3-C's? It was a good thing to have happened?

JD: Well, sure I think the... well a lot of kids got a lot of good training that would never have, and they built a lot of roads, campgrounds, shelters, even some... I'm sure some of them worked on trail construction, water systems. Just about anything you could think of, you know. I couldn't swear to this, But I'm pretty sure a bunch of 3-C guys built that bunkhouse that's a residence up past...

JS: Yes, I have some pictures of it being built.

JD: Well, I could tell you a funny story about it.

JS: Sure.... You want me to turn the tape recorder off?

JD: You heard of Fred Bloomer with the Forest Service foreman?

JS: Right, I've heard about him.

JD: Okay, we can talk about him. He's still living around town there somewhere. You ought to go talk to him, he could tell you lots of stories.

JS: I talked to him about two and half hours.

JD: Oh, okay, anyway...

JS: Let me switch tapes here. This is going to end in about a second.

JD: Huh?

JS: Let me switch tapes here. This is going to end in a second and I want to get the whole story.

JD: You're not going to record this?

JS: You don't want me to record this one?

JD: Well, anyway, I'll tell you the story but I'll leave out that... Not too many years back they had to reroof... the 3-C's built the thing, and they seeded it solid, so when they tore off all the shingles off of that, the 3-C boys had written some kind of descriptive language on the sheeting in there about Fred Bloomer. I'm not going to say what all... I don't remember what all it said, but anyway, they had written, several of them had written quite descriptive what they thought of Fred Bloomer. God, that had been under there for I suppose twenty five years before the shakes went haywire, you know. But it was really amusing to a bunch of us old guys who... that was around when they tore the shakes off.

Yeah, I should have started... God, well, we didn't have cameras in those days., Hell, none of us could afford a camera. We didn't have cameras to take pictures. It was just... there was just very few cameras around. I don't know who took that picture, all those. It was a rare day when somebody come around fire school or something.... Where's this?

JS: That's the camp.

JD: Belknap?

JS: Yes, about 1933.

JD: I wonder who that guy is out there. Do you know who took this?

JS: A guy named Stevenson.

JD: Huh?

JS: A photographer by the name of Stevenson took lots of photographs all over this part of the country.

JD: Boy that... look at these old cars out here. I remember the Forest Service was getting pretty nice dump trucks, about four yard dump trucks. You know what they said they cost? Two hundred and forty dollars. Two hundred and forty dollars. Well you can see what those trees look like around there now.

JS: Yeah, they're big.

JD: Huh?

JS: They're big trees now.

JD: That was kind of a prairie when they built the... in fact that was kind of a ball park there before they built the 3-C camp there. Well, the old ranger station was just across the road and down from the old Paradise.... You know what these buildings are?

JS: I think that this guy... these are the barracks, and that's the infirmary, and that's I think the...

JD: Foremens's quarters?

JS: Rec building. I think the foremen's quarters down here.

JD: Now if this is the infirmary, then that has got to be the foremen's quarters. Because the foremen's quarter was next to the infirmary and the recreation hall was... If this is setting right and you're back there and looking north, the infirmary was over there southeast, actually I doubt that's the infirmary because there's a road. They're looking north, just like you are now.

JS: I think that's looking west. sort of west northwest. Of course I never was there. I've been trying to reconstruct what was there from looking at the old photos...

JD: Well I could go up there and show you just exactly how that thing set. You see that road went in there like that and around the back there and those bunkhouses and cookhouses set north and south in there. And out front there was a road that went through the front, and that's about where the...

JS: Back of the ranger station is now.

JD: Well I'll draw you a picture. You have a pencil? And there's a road that went right through here like this. And the cookhouse set here like this, and the bunkhouses like this... and the bathhouse set along in here like this, and the infirmary set right there.... Foremen's quarters, oh, oh, okay. There was officers, was like this, foremen's quarters, and the rec hall. But the officers' quarters was right here. In fact that old house was there until they...done over into a residence.

JS: Right.

JD: Huh?

JS: They tore that down when they built the ranger station.

JD: I guess they did.

JS: And then there was a shop over...

JD: Right over here was the filing shed, blacksmith you might call him. Old Emory Doffenbaugh, he just died here not very long ago. And right over here was a big open storage shed where they kept the trucks and there was. I think, if I remember right, there was a kind of lean to over on the side there which was a maintenance, a maintenance shed.

JS: That would be this building back here, then.

JD: It could be. Some of this must have been, that must have been officers' quarter, foremen's quarters, and the rec hall. I'm not sure about this but I think that this was the foremen's quarters, I mean the rec hall, and the foremen here and I know that this was the officers' quarters there. Then the highway was out here someplace. And over here was where the old Chinese sawmill was. That's where they hand sawed all the old, the old...

JS: Campground furniture.

JD: Yeah, they'd... you had, like this, one on each side and you ... like here, and you put a board across here and you'd stand on that and you stand the log on end in there. When you started you had the board up here like this and one guy stood here and the other guy with the bucking saw. And you sawed that down like that. And as you got lower, you stepped on the next board down there. And you'd keep ripping till you sawed that slab off, see. And then you ... well, some of them you just sawed the slab off them. A lot of, a lot of...the... well they had card tables and all kinds of things around these things and the chairs were like this, the back, and the sawed these like that, and then they sawed in there and then they set them in the ground about that deep. And that made them solid around the table in there like that and they'd have four of those chairs around like that. Did you ever see any pictures like those

JS: I've seen some some old pictures of some campgrounds from the fifties which still have a few old CCC...

(tape blank at this point, possible mechanical failure. when tape begins again, discussion had been on logging)

JD: ... I don't know how we got, how they brought it in. Well, I know how it was logged.

JS: How?

JD: You know what a come-along is, Swede hook? You want to look at one? I got one.

JS: Sure.

JD: Okay.

(went to shed to look at Swede hook)

JS: Seeing that bear trap reminded me of something I maybe could ask you too. When you were doing the trails and stuff did you have problems at all with bears or cougars or animals?

JD: No, no. The only problem that way was with bull elk. Now they don't treat you that way anymore, especially when I'm hunting. But it used to be it wasn't uncommon at all for somebody to be getting run up a tree with, by a bull elk. But... I can remember that guy right there, old Lawrence Baxter, run him up a tree by Horse Lake. He was up that tree for half a day before the old bull elk left. But that was quite common. I remember Herb Danford was lookout on Horse Mountain and one chased him and he just got to the lookout house with the bull elk just about horning him when he got to the lookout house.

I can't... oh, there might have been some... I heard of instances of where people had problem with, uh, close calls with bear. Not on this district, but I heard about them other places.

JS: The thing that... to carry the telephne pole, you called that a Swedish...

JD: You called that A Swede hook, a come along, I don't really what... but that was the common way to get... 3-C's you had all kinds of manpower.. I know one winter we got out a lot of telephone poles out there along, well it'd be at the bottom of Cougar Reservoir now. You see, the telephone line was a pole, was on poles all the way to town, in fact the pole line went on up here and it went up, well, it went up to Belknap Junction at least. It was all cedar poles and we got them out of the brush with... we didn't have no skidders...

Well, when they were building the road up Horse Creek, I can remember that was what they called a Gas-60 cat, it burned gas, no diesel. They were kind of, kind of fragile, haywire pieces of equipment. You know all that cedar for the campgrounds was brought out in, and I suspect it was hand loaded into the flat bed truck, or into the, they had several dump trucks, and bring that stuff in top... And of course, they probably cut a certain amount of that in the road right of ways and making the camp areas and stuff like that right in the campgrounds. I know they didn't cut it all for McKenzie campground, because they had at least four small shelters and one community shelter that was a pretty good sized affair.

JS: Well, I want to thank you for your time.

JD: No problem.

JS: Some good information, some useful information.

JD: ...you can put together a pretty good book.

JS: We're trying to put together something, talk to everybody we come into contact with about the camp.

JD: A lot of old, you know, things that happened in the pack string and various things, well odd things like I can remember back there when about four o'clock in the morning, a little after, the telephone ringed. One of the lookouts reported a fire up on the Sisters. And he went along and tell all about it and finally I suspicioned what it was. I finally says to him, "How far above timberline is this fire?"

"Oh, he says, "It's way up above timberline."

And I says, "Just what do you suppose that's burning up there?"

And there was quite a silence and he says, "I'll be God-damned."

What it was was that white pumice dust blowing up one of those chutes you see, and it was coming up there and it looks like smoke. But he never realized there wasn't much up there to burn, you know. Not much there to burn.

If you had a camera and recorded some of the pack string fracas when they got in hornets or yellow jacket nests and various things that happened to individuals that were, you could put together quite a story. I remember, we had this young fellow, he was from Washington state. And he was going to be Horsepasture lookout. But a few days before they couldn't get right up there so they sent him out with Ralph Heath and I to maintain the Castle Rock Trail from Cougar Creek side, or the East Fork side. Ralph and I stopped to buck out a fairly good sized log in the trail, so we got that bucked out and rolled out and went on up the hill.

Bob, he'd gone on up and he'd come up to a long, limber second growth that had been mashed over with the snow and it had kind of a jackpot there. And there was some stuff across the top of it and he couldn't reach it really good from the ground it was just too high for him. So he went down to the butt of it and walked up on that bowl and stood up over the trail. He socked his axe a couple of times in there and about that time it split. Just about the time we came up to him it split and it flipped him way up in the air. When we come to him, he was way up in the air. He was up there with the birds. And it threw him way down over the hillside and the hillside was probably eighty percent slope and there was this big thick rhododendron patch on there.

We thought boy, we got a casualty on our hands you know. We went tearing off down there. And about the time we got down there he come boiling out the brush and he'd got skinned up he was skinned up but it hadn't... outside of skinning him up and shaking him up a little it hadn't hurt him. On that steep side and in that brush why he just come to a stop in that brush down there and it didn't hurt him any.

I remember one time I was out with Ed Woods and my dad. Ed Woods had the meanest old string of mules you ever heard. And this one, Katie, she could kick and bite and you wouldn't believe. She got Ed Woods down, he was the packer, got him down some way on the ground and was stomping the dickens out of him and my dad run over there and got her by the ear and had his pocket knife... was going to cut her throat.

And old Ed, he was down there, she was stomping the devil out of him, he was down there and was begging dad not to cut her throat. He says "That's the best mule I got." And I was standing back there about half scared to death what was going on, you know. Old Ed finally got out from under. Dad was just ready to cut her throat. He didn't. And old Ed he got up and had him all skinned up. If you just had pictures, had pictures of some of that stuff, what you could really...

You never did... Did you ever talk to Ray Engles?

JS: Somebody had talked to him. We have...

JD: Huh?

JS: Somebody had talked to him a few years ago.

JD: He could remember everything that went on from time, and I mean he could tell you how much it rained on the fourth of July in 1910, you know, and stuff like that. Oh, he had a really, really, really could remember things.

JS: Well, I have to get back to the ranger station soon here. I think sometime I'm going to try and get Dale Carlson and Henry Carlson to come up here and walk around and I could give you a call at the same time and we could walk around the old CCC camp.

JD: Oh, good, good.

JS: I think that would be real useful. So I'll call you when we arrange that. Anything else you want to say about the 3-C's or the camp?

JD: No I don't think of anything. But all the old buildings, you know, where pretty much there until, well...

JS: I think they were all torn down about 65.

JD: What?

JS: I think most, a lot of the buildings were torn down around 65 when they build the ranger station.

JD: I guess so. Well, some of the old officers' quarters was one of the last, and they had gradually torn down the bunkhouses 'till... when they finally... they put up a cookhouse. I think it was two bunkhouses and a cookhouse left then the other two had gone over the years and...well, the bathhouse was still out there till last. They tore the water tower down, I don't know when... and the foremens quarters and the recreation gradually went and then the... well, the old blacksmith shop and the filing shed that had been gone for quite a while and then they tore the the concrete slab, is still out there for the shop, the vehicle shop there. Is that still out there?

JS: Yeah, that's still there. And the concrete slab where the showers were and then the sidewalk that was outside the mess hall.

JD: Oh yeah, the sidewalk went right down the east side of the mess hall. I can tell a funny incident that happended in the mess hall there one time.

JS: Sure.

JD: Anyway, they were having scrambled eggs for breakfast. And the mess sargeant had, what had happened was the eggs ... a case of eggs had gotten kind of old and he'd broken those and got a case of fresh eggs and mixed them, scrambled them. And he brought them down, you know, we had tables in there it was family style, anyway, he brought them down the aisle there, well he didn't but somebody did and the waiters did, they had KP's and stuff, you know. They brought them down, they took them down to the foremen's table. They was a couple of down a certain place where the foremen set. And they put them on there.

And one of the foremen told him to get the hell back, get them out of there, they're rotten, they stink! And the waiter, he just walked off and went back and said something to the mess sargeant. And the mess sargeant went down there and started giving them , he guys at the foreman table some guff and they told him you get them back up off the tables and you get them out of here.

The mess sargeant he just kind of laughed at 'em and turned around and walked back, back up, there was a counter across up there in the doorway and he walked back up there and went in there and turned around. And about the time he turned around, why he got one of those platters of those eggs right in his face, right in his face. I knowed which one of the foreman throwed it too. Anyway, he just walked back, walked right back behind him and waited till he got back in the kitchen and when he turned around he got that platter of scrambled eggs right in the face. Pretty well shot, they were.

Commander Hart, he had a summr home down here, lot thirty two or something. And he used come up there all the time till just a few years ago, I suppose he's dead now. He could have given you a lot of... He was a camp commander there.

JS: Frank Hart.

JD: Huh?

JS: Frank Hart, I rememebr... I have an article that was published about him a few years back.

JD: He used to come down here. God, every summer he had a summer home down there and he used to come down there. He was a kind of old character. He was a navy, commander in the navy. And there was, I don't remember.

JS: Better late than never. There's still some of you around we can find and talk with.

JD: I'd forgot, I don't know, I forgot that Dale was in there. But Henry, Henry worked here after the 3-C's days. He was a lookout, I'm sure he was a lookout on Substitute. Well, I know he was 'cause I was a gurad at Scott Lake and old Henry Lou maybe they were on trail mainetenance, but I think Henry, Henry Carlosn was a lookout at Sub and old Henry Lou was on trail maintenance up on the Skyline Trail and they had, I don't know where it was, a fire someplace. Anyway, I picked him up from Frog Camp and I took him over to the ranger station.. Henry worked here after but I don't remember Dale working in the 3-C camp when I was there. But, it'd be interesting to see if we all agree where all the buildings set. I know that infirmary was back across that one road there. Those trees were pretty skinny around there then. But you can go up along the road there.... officer's quarters.

(tape blank for a moment)

JS: They're copies from a book that was, 1937 they put out a yearbook for the CCC Camp. Have you seen that?

JD: No. I probably have, but I no doubt forgot.

JS: I can let you have a copy of some of what we got, if you'd like. Some of the photos and things like that we've managed to find about the the camp. I could just make some copies for you.

JD: Well I be'd interested in looking at it. It's kind of interesting to go back and look at some of those old yearbooks I got from Forestry school over there, and try and figure out, you know, you wonder what happened to so many of those... (tape ends here)

Appendix D: Oral History of F.S. CCC Foreman - Fred Bloomer

ORAL HISTORY OF F.S. CCC FOREMAN - FRED BLOOMER
1936-1942

Conducted by Jon M. Silvermoon
McKenzie Ranger District Archaeologist
5/11/84

JS: When did you come to the camp first?

FB: Well, North Fork Ranger Station is where I started working.

JS: What year was that?

FB: Well, now I can't tell you that. I assume it might have been... there's no date on it...I'm so darned near blind now, I can't see what dates they are, but this is the house we built for Louis Neff, and that's the Frank Davis house after we turned it around I believe and put it on a foundation.

JS: You were a foreman with the CCC?

FB: I was a foreman with the 3-C's from, I think about '36 'till I, 'till I went out...about what '52? '42? I think they went out of business in '42 somewhere.

JS: So you were up at McKenzie Bridge for part of that time at Camp Belknap?

FB: Oh, I was at McKenzie Bridge... well while I was building these two houses. I can't even see my own stuff anymore. Anyway we built that house, that North Fork.. We built that one. And we turned that house around and....

JS: When you say we, that's the 3-C's crew?

FB: Well, the 3-C crew and my crew.

JS: Did you train people as a foreman, were these people who didn't know how to do this kind of work?

FB: Well, attempted awful hard to teach them quite a bit. Uh, we didn't train them, I wouldn't say we trained them too much at McKenzie. We had group from Arkansas and they couldn't even write their own names. So as far as training them, why, we didn't have them over about three months and they moved them out.

JS: So you were saying how these young men from Arkansas didn't know how to read and write and you only had them for three months.

FB: Well, they only lasted three months and we shipped them out and got a bunch from Louisiana. Then I was transferred to... from Oakridge to McKenzie Bridge and that was Company 927 which is covered mostly in this book. They were local boys, mostly and I'd say quite a bit above the average run of Arkansas... Well, we had them from Portland, Salem and Eugene... We used to have a pretty good bunch of boys 'till long towards the last.

JS: What happened then?

FB: Well, it got so that they's so scared of running out of CC boys that they seen one that looked alive and was warm why, they'd grab him.

JS: So some of these people towards the end, their motivation wasn't real good?

FB: I think... Oh, I couldn't tell you what year they moved out but we moved Company 927 to Alaska I believe... And we were stationed at Oakridge then and I bounced back and forth between McKenzie and Oakridge... And it got down to where they couldn't get enough men to keep going... That's when they started grabbing any kind they could find... I was building a house at Detroit then.

JS: So what other projects did you work on?

FB: Well, I've worked on pretty near every house in the country but during the 3-C's I built Hardesty Lookout and Huckleberry Lookout with 3-C boys. And I built those, or I worked on those two houses at Westfir but we got transferred out of there. Bill Williams worked a while and I worked a while again.

JS: So how was it building lookouts? How did you get the material up the mountains?

FB: Pack String. Somewhere there's a picture or two of packing. I don't know where but...there's a ski lodge we built with 3-C boys. This...

JS: That says what? Lairson Peak Lookout?

FB: Yeah, I didn't work on Lairson. I went up and estimated what ought to be done and I believe Carl Theine done the work.

JS: So how long would it have taken to build a lookout like that?

FB: A lookout? Well, three weeks after the foundations in.

JS: So, how big would a crew be? How many people would be working on it?

FB: How many men?

JS: Yeah, how many men were working on it?

FB: Well, we usually have somebody cooking and three or four guys working on building, otherwise that's about it.

JS: So you would stay camped up out at the work site.

FB: Yeah. It can be built, they can be built in three weeks after the foundation's in, providing you don't stay and paint 'em or do any extra work. Somewhere, but it's been a long time since I've seen it and I don't have it anymore, I have the exact number of pack horse loads there was and the whole thing... but I have bunched that diary and right now I have no idea where it's at. I told the kids to take the damn stuff out and burn it. I don't want to store it any longer. And I don't particularly care about turning it over to anybody else, so...

JS: Who would be the packer? Was it a Forest Service packer?

FB: Oh, Bob Gage was one, and I think he's still living. And Peck Creighton is still living over in Bend, or was, the last I knew. We built two buildings up at Camp Five, Westfir with 3-C boys. And that's... we started to build a bridge at...

JS: Is that West Boundary?

FB: West Boundary, yeah and... a big abuttment there.

JS: So these men who were coming in with the CCC, you would train them how to use, like cement mixers and construction equipment or did they already know how to do so?

FB: Oh yeah.

JS: That was part of your job would be to show them how to use this equipment?

FB: I used to hold classes once a week on something and then I'd say most of that was just... well, eye wash... to satisfy the powers above. But you always had, every day when you took a crew out, why you start going through your crew, pretty quick you learned the boys that were capable of doing something and understanding something. So you start him out in the morning and check him and watch him all day long, you might say. But, I think one of the first jobs I done was finish up that observatory on the McKenzie.

JS: The Dee Wright Observatory?

FB: Yeah!

JS: Did you know Dee Wright or did you come on after he had died?

FB: I didn't build it, I took it over about half way through construction by Felix Sparks and Forest Drury had worked on it. I put all the little port holes through the wall and pointed them towards the mountains and put signs on them, or made signs for them, put it that way. And I set the bronze plaque on top. And I built the stairway up and it's been rebuilt a time or two since.

JS: So the material for the observatory, did that come from that location?

FB: Right out of that location, yeah. We had a double toilet just below it on the right, but somebody got scared they'd fall through the floor or something and decided they'd better burn it out before it happened. That only lasted a few years, it was a good safe building for quite a while, or would have been.

JS: So when the observatory was finished, what did you do then?

FB: When the observatory was finished? I don't remember whether we went on the McKenzie crew house or... You're asking a guy to go back quite a ways, sixty years.

JS: Yeah! Well, whatever you can remember.

FB: Well, one of the first jobs I done was finish up the Blue River Ranger Station, that's that sole, single building there, the first one to the east at Blue River. At that time McKenzie and Blue River were the same District.

JS: So did you know the District Ranger at that time?

FB: Did I know who?

JS: The District Ranger, I believe it would have been Ray Engles.

FB: Oh yeah! Yeah, I worked in out of Ray's office, well several years until he retired. From about... I think I went to the 3-C's in Oakridge in '36 and that's when I started actually working 3-C's. Before that I had men with a bunch a carpenters, we built the Eugene warehouse.

JS: From Oakridge you went to McKenzie Bridge?

FB: Um?

JS: From Oakridge you went to McKenzie Bridge?

FB: Yeah, they moved the company to McKenzie Bridge. Then about... well I'd have to guess '37 or '38... why they moved the McKenzie Camp over to Oakridge again.

JS: How were the relations between you and the Forest Service? How well did this 3-C's work with the Forest Service?

FB: Oh, as far as I was concerned I worked for the Forest Service and enjoyed it! I didn't have much to do with the men other than put them to work at eight o'clock in the morning and get them back at night. And take them on fires.

JS: Did you do any, like fire line building with them?

FB: Oh yeah. I think that was the most efficient fire control we ever had. But I can't say that for all Districts or anything. We had some good men trained and when we went out on a fire each man knew what he was going to do and where he was going to do it. They were good... good men, or boys.

JS: So about how old were they?

FB: How old was the average?

JS: Yeah, most of them were about twenty, nineteen?

FB: Well, I'd say the average of them run around twenty two to twenty five.

JS: And you were how old then, yourself?

FB: I was what?

JS: How old were you at the time?

FB: Well, I started there in '36 so I was thirty four.

JS: What brought you to doing this kind of work with the 3-C's?

FB: Well, I worked for contractors for five or six years and I had worked on this first job with... the Eugene warehouse.

JS: That was the 3-C's, that was located in Eugene?

FB: Yeah. And there were very few 3-C's, if any there. Now that's Harold Traxler, he was a foreman at Fall Creek CC Camp. He came from there. But the rest of us were Civil Service carpenters or just hired. I was just hired, I never was a Civil Service carpenter that I know of. They had titles, calling me carpenter and everything else. They changed about every three to six months. You never knew what title you were working under, it could have been carpenter foreman or construction foreman or whatever they... the personnel department handed out.

JS: Do remember how much you got paid as a foreman in those days?

FB: Eighteen, well now I hired out in the 3-C's and I don't know whether I took an examination or not. But I got eighteen hundred a year when I started in the C's. That was along oh, a year a half after this job.

JS: After the warehouse job?

FB: And I worked a few 3-C's down there at the warehouse different times but... North Fork Ranger Station, or not North Fork, Breitenbush I guess...

JS: Yeah, that was build by the 3-C's out of McKenzie Bridge?

FB: Hmm?

JS: The 3-C's at McKenzie Bridge, they built the Breitenbush station also? Where were you working at that time?

FB: When I got to the 3-C's? Well, I started at Oakridge and I worked there three of four months and they transferred that company out and I was transferred to McKenzie Bridge Company 927. And most of this is Company 927. Old Joe Mitchell, I believe his name was, was camp superintendent. And we went under Ray Engles when we were in McKenzie and under C.B. McFarland when we was in Oakridge.

JS: So what... how was it in terms of accidents? Were people fairly safe, I mean do people get injured doing this kind of work?

FB: Well, we was pretty careful with them, I never had but one fairly serious accident. One boy cut his leg, that's when we was building the ski lodge, hewing some timbers to put in the main room down there and he was running a foot edge, came through and flipped his leg and they moved him down to... well we had a Detroit... a Company of 3-C's from Detroit worked on it on Cascadia District I guess. Anyway they put him to erasing pencil marks out of library books and one thing or another for a few days. I think that's the worst cut up man I had, all due to carelessness, due to the fact he'd been warned... But you have to start some of them somewhere.

JS: So did you socialize at all with the 3-C's?

FB: Did I what?

JS: Did you socialize with them at all? You say you picked them up a 8:00 in the morning and would drop them back at camp at five.

FB: Well, we ate in the same mess hall and you got to know, oh, probably twenty, twenty five percent of the personnel. And, they'd have little skits or one thing or another in the evenings. That 927 was a pretty good company because, well they used to get along a lot better than any of the eastern companies. They all had to live on the same money, it just seems like some companies could make their money go so much farther than others. I know, Captain Elmer, oh, I had him at Oakridge and McKenzie both, he would scrounge around and had a good mess sergeant. But they always had plenty of money, enough to invite outsiders in once in a while. They could feed them a little ice cream or something, then we used to put on little movies. I say we, I didn't, it was the educational advisor... well, you might say a front agent for the 3-C's.

JS: So did they, were the local people involved, how did they relate to the 3-C's?

FB: Well, they used to come in some, on certain nights when they'd be invited, we'd have girls from Oakridge. I don't know if we ever did at McKenzie, we had people from McKenzie but not from the schools. School was down at Blue River, consequently they were pretty scattered out, all the way from Blue River to White Branch.

JS: What did the men be doing when they weren't working?

FB: Did what?

JS: What would people be doing when they weren't working, like after five o'clock or on weekends? Did they work five days a week, six days a week?

FB: Well, the kids had to keep up their barracks. All the more less than... stand inspection a couple times a day. They were called out by different crews in the morning and you loaded them on a truck and took them where your project was, brought them back in about 4:30.

JS: So you didn't stay at the camp, you stayed somewhere else besides the camp?

FB: Well, we had our foremen's quarters and... Oh, we'd see some of them occasionally. They'd be out maybe, playing baseball or something like that on the parade field. They were good kids, Company 927, it was a darn good company for several years. Of course, it didn't compare with the veterans camp I worked in up in Washington for about six months. That was the toughest outfit I ever tried to work for.

JS: They were what, veterans?

FB: What?

JS: The veterans' camp was army veterans?

FB: Army 3-C's, and veterans, they weren't veterans, but they were

in the 3-C's. Nobody had any control of them, put it that way. If things didn't go right well they wrote their senators. Company commanders would be changed or something to please the outfit.

JS: But that's not the way it was in McKenzie Bridge though... McKenzie Bridge was....

FB: That's way away from McKenzie Bridge. That was up North Bend, Washington when I built a firehall. I was transfered up there from, well when they closed out Detroit after the Tumble Creek Fire. I run a fire crew on Tumble Creek fire for, I suppose the most of thirty days, on mop-up and one thing or another.

JS: For one fire? It was a big fire?

FB: Oh I... it started out to be a real big one then it got... The mistake I think was the fireboss decided he'd backfire out a bunch of it one day and his backfires didn't take. They just took enough so we probably spent two weeks on mop-up on those. By the time he'd get a mile and a half of fire started, just scattered here and there, and nothing happens for a week why... I set up fire pumps the full length of French Creek Road, every place there was water, and got all set for a big fire. They went through and lit it and couldn't make it burn.

Roy Elliott is over in 109 I believe it is, and he used to be fireboss. But not connected with the 3-C's too much other than holler for help.

JS: So did you work on any campgrounds?

FB: Hmm?

JS: Did you help build any of the campgrounds?

FB: I worked all the way through on Paradise, and that was mostly with 3-C's.

JS: How was that built? You had a crew come in and build the camp, I mean how long, what would they do? How long did it take to build?

FB: Well, It was a... after we moved 927 over to Oakridge. No, it was while we was over at McKenzie. Oh, we worked on that for, I suppose close to a year or more, making furniture, and had an old guy, I believe they called him Dad Walters, and he run the campground furniture crew and he was pretty good.

JS: So there was a special crew that would make the furniture?

FB: Hmm?

JS: You said there was a special crew that would make the furniture?

FB: Well, they made table and garbage top covers... all the stuff that was used in those days in the campgrounds. I built two rest rooms with flush toilets and one thing or another. I can't say what year I built them but I suppose it was back, oh, somewhere around '36. Anyway I went in and tore them down and burned them up and built two new buildings there. That was after I quit working the 3-C's, just working packers and whatever year-around help they had. I don't know, I don't know whether I'm giving you anything you want or not.

JS: No, yeah, I think you are. I just wanted to talk with you about what you did and what the camp was like. Did the camp have its own shop?

FB: Well, no, how do you mean? Mechanical shop or...

JS: Well, I noticed on the old maps of the camp I've seen they say machine shop, and I just wondered what kind of equipment they had there and...

FB: Well, they used to split a lot of logs, one guy under and one guy on top, and do a lot of axe work, so those guys got pretty good. They could just chop a square hole in a lid for a garbage pit or whatever. But old... Pop Walters and another old guy, we was hired as a training... he was a leader in the 3-C's, they paid leaders an extra six bucks or whatever it was... Pop Orr. Those two guys could do most anything with a axe and all the table tops were logs that had been hand sawed.

JS: When your crew finished the Dee Wright observatory or when that was done, did you have any kind of celebration or did you just go on to the next job?

FB: Well, I had grand opening, alright, for several things. There's some junk in here on the opening of the ski lodge which was done by another 3-C Company out of Detroit. And the last time I went to one of Gail Burwell's information deals, they give us a bunch of junk that had been written up by somebody that never even... well I won't say they weren't connected, I imagine it was the company clerk out of Detroit that give the Salem paper the information. But he took credit for working on the ski lodge and to my knowledge, and I was the first man on it and the last man to leave, he never set foot in that building. And furthermore, if they'd actually told the truth, that building was built in spite of the 3-C's.

JS: What do you mean by that?

FB: Well, Bud Burgess was Ranger for the Cascadia... ski lodge, on the Cascadia District. And Les Sedge was company superintendent. And they gave us the men that we would use, and I wouldn't say they went to too much trouble picking out their best ones either, but we had a crew of thirty, roughly thirty at Fish Lake at a side camp, and they were fed out of Detroit... wasn't all together satisfactory but that's the best we could do. But old Bud Burgess would help us out quite a bit by going in trying to straighten out the the rough spots. And it's just as he aid once, he said we built this building in spite of you and not with you.

JS: Did you do any work at Fish Lake?

FB: What?

JS: Did you do any of the work at Fish Lake?

FB: Oh, I put new foundations under some of the old buildings and I put in a septic tank for, oh what the heck, the cabin on the hill. Yeah, we may have done a lot of maintenance of the camp while we were there along with other work.

JS: So, did you do any tree planting? Is that something that your crews would be doing?

FB: Any what planting?

JS: Tree planting, reforestation?

FB: I run a planting crew one day when somebody else was laying off. Otherwise I was on a building or construction job somewhere else.

JS: But other people in the camp were involved with tree planting then, they would have different crews doing different things.

FB: Oh, we had, there were two or three tree planting crews up around High Prairie and that area. I've been through a time or two since and noticed some of the plantings. They're getting right up there now.

JS: How many men were with company 927 when it was at McKenzie Bridge?

FB: I think they tried to hold it around as hundred and eight. Why, it got lower, why they'd recruited.

JS: And so, how many foremen would there be for that many people?

FB: Well, Bob Dunning, Ray Kelsey, and I. I don't know, they got our pictures in here somewhere.

JS: Did everybody at the camp get a book like this? It's like a yearbook that everybody would get?

FB: Did I ever what?

JS: Did everybody at the camp, did they get a book like this here?

FB: Well, they had the opportunity... Captain Nell... He was in local (?) with the company commander.

JS: I see this person's a telephone foreman... for laying phone lines?

FB: Well, we used to maintain our own line to Fish Lake and also to Eugene.

JS: Your own phone line?

FB: Our own phone line. And from anywhere in the forest, you used could call Eugene for nothing. Frank Whitaker was the telephone man. Old Felix Sparks... Pop Orr... Henry Carlson, he was a leader, which is a job he shouldn't a had. Oh he was alright, but...

JS: So there was a lot of classes at the camp, do you know? You said there had an educational advisor. Do you know what kind of classes people would be taking?

FB: Well, a lot of them were forced to take... oh, you might say grade school subjects.

JS: Reading, writing and spelling?

FB: Reading, writing and a little arithmetic. Who the heck was the educational advisor then?

JS: This says John Crockett.

FB: Who?

JS: This picture here is John Crockett.

FB: That was a time when I wasn't in the camp, I guess.

JS: So the camp had its own infirmary?

FB: Yeah. Oh, we had about an eight bed infirmary.

JS: Did the camp grow any of its own food, or was that all just brought in?

FB: All brought in.

JS: Did you ever keep anything like chickens or anything....

FB: Nope, I don't think that there was anything bought local except bread. The bakery truck used to come in every now and then.

JS: When I looked around up there there's an old part of a stone, it looks like a stone oven or something like that. Do you remember anything like that up there?

FB: At McKenzie?

JS: At McKenzie. It's maybe about seven or eight feet long and about four feet wide.

FB: No, I don't. Where was it located? I suppose that's kind of hard to identify too.

JS: Well, you know how there was the parade ground and the baseball diamond and how the road looped around. Okay, it was off to the right as you go into the camp, off to the right at the end of the loop.

FB: That I suppose might have been a paint storage room for the carpenter shop, after they burnt the first one down.

JS: You say there was a fire at the camp?

FB: What?

JS: You say there was a fire at the carpenter shop?

FB: Yeah.

JS: How did that happen?

FB: Well, I don't know. I think oily rags might have been the cause of it. It took off in the middle of the night, three or four o'clock in the morning.

JS: So do you know when that was?

FB: Well, I can't tell you when it was but some where in here is a picture of us rebuilding it, the foundation:

JS: So it was just the 3-C's that fought that fire.

FB: Oh, yeah.

JS: Did you have to do anything for the local residents? I mean did you help them fight fires at their houses or anything like that?

FB: Yeah. We would send a fire pump and sometimes two fire pumps and hoses and one thing or another. I remember a fire down, I think it was in the bowling alley, down pretty well to the edge of town. At McKenzie I don't... well, we was down there protecting houses a time or two... I remember the night our fires all went wild and I put in a pump down at Laughing Waters, I believe is the name of that motel, I went down and put in a pump there to protect it. It seems like I set up two pumps that night. We had a... I can't say what fire it was but the fire I was on was about thirty acres and we were in the mop-up stage, and about three o'clock in the the afternoon or three thirty it took off. I won't say that one took off because there was on the other side of the river form the fire that I was on mop-up was. Now which one started setting fire again I don't know, but I never had been on a fire when conditions were that bad -- when you look around and your shirts on fire and stuff like that.

JS: So, did people get injured?

FB: No, I don't think we had any casualties. But I know that the first thing done was send a guy up to the head of the fire and told them to move out and come in. I told them to throw their pump in the creek and come down. And I grabbed a pump where we were working and the fire was set so far behind, down the road that I knew there was no use fighting it from where I was so I went back down there to touch it off again, or not touch it off but to start the pump up and it burned up to about eleven o'clock that night before things started calming down. And we set up a pump in the river down there at Laughing Waters Motel, I believe it was. People were nuts that night, everbody was, they had moving outfits up from Eugene and moving people out... Oh, I was down on a fire in Chetco. I was on a lot of fires while I was there, but Tumble Creek was the biggest. It was an old, old burn that had been there for years in Detroit. It seemed like every snag in there caught fire that night.

JS: When you were at the camp in McKenzie Bridge, Camp Belknap did everybody live in buildings or were people still living in tents or was it pretty much just all the buildings?

FB: Well, we had three barracks, anyway three barracks, and we had a foremans quarters down on the creek and a parts house and tool house, and one thing or another down by the creek. Don Wright had a shop over at the foot of the hill where he done the mechanical work for 3-C's. And we had some pretty good 3-C boys back in those days.

JS: The creek you mentioned, this is the creek that runs back behind where the Ranger Station is now? There you have the river, then you have the Highway, then the camp and then this creek is up against the side of the hill?

FB: Yeah. That little creek runs through, well right behind where we had our foremen's quarters.

JS: This is the picture I got at the camp. This is the main part of the camp?

FB: I can't even identify any of it anymore. That looks like the old foreman's quarters. There used to be a grease rack sitting right at the end of it. I don't know who done the landscaping.

JS: Yes, that's all the walkways that are lined with rocks?

FB: What I was thinking of was a creek that run right behind here. But I couldn't swear its still there.

JS: Well, there are some things that may have looked like it had been a creek at one time.

FB: I think it's part of the drainage off of the airport. I shot about a quarter of the ditch out with ditching powder on that airport to turn the creek down the side instead of cut across.

JS: Did the 3-C's build that airport or was that there before they got there?

FB: No, the C's didn't have anything to do with the airport. They were gone. I had, I don't know what year it was or anything but after the 3-C's. They put me up there, or took me up there, stumps six to eight feet around all over it, all over the airport yard. Thirty days or sixty days, I've forgotten how much time.

JS: So did the camp have its own newspaper?

FB: No, well we used to have a little newsletter. I think Mill City owned part of it. The Salem paper would send a guy in and he'd gather information. He'd get information from the wrong places. He never, to my knowledge, never put in a day on the job. And when I told Gail that, she says, it ought to be accurate we got it out of the paper. I said I don't give a damn where you got it. If that's a sample of the kind of stuff you are going to print I just as well bug out.

JS: I notice in one of these pictures one of the people have a dog. Were people allowed to have dogs in the camp? It says Blackie Cook. Or is this a late picture? There's a dog in the picture.

FB: Well, that's true, I had it Fall Creek Road. Might be his dog or, of course they were living at home.

JS: Oh, okay, I see.

FB: Either that or at the cook house. That was quite a bridge job.

JS: The Dolly Vardin Bridge? Where's that?

FB: Well, that's where the Dolly Vardin Bridge is today out of concrete. In '42 I was all headed to California or Texas or somewhere, I don't know where. The old supervisor came out one day and said well, it looks like things are going to be pretty slim around there. That he was going to recommend me for a job looking after housing and transportation in a rubber deal. Well about six months later I was on this bridge and he didn't say it was offered to me. All he said was, "Will you turn it down?" So I just told him I'd go ahead and turn it down. Although it did mean about a thousand dollars more to me. I liked to work out of Eugene. I had my family here. I don't suppose very many of those guys are still living. Minor Billings might be down...

JS: Minor Billings?

FB: Yeah. He isn't a 3-C but... Art Kackley and Bill Steele and Peck Creighton. I run a pressure road job there on Fall Creek, that was all civilian help.

JS: So what do you think about the whole 3-C's? Think it was a useful thing to have happened?

FB: What do I think about, what now?

JS: The 3-C's? I mean was it...

FB: I think it was a awful good thing for the country, especially when it first started.

JS: What do you think people came away from it with?

FB: Well, I had one lad that works for the Owen elevator company, the outfit that runs these elevators in big buildings. The last I heard from him, I haven't heard from him in fifteen to twenty years, but he had a steady job with the... just going around maintaining elevators in buildings. And he was one of my leaders and I had to fight pretty hard to get the leaders rating for him. That's one thing I'll say about the 3-C's, the leaders are not properly picked.

JS: How would they be picked?

FB: Well, our... I don't know what they call him, camp superintendent, I guess, or something, but he only comes in contact with about ten or fifteen of the boys. And nine times out of ten, it would be his office help or somebody there who gets the leaders jobs. And that shouldn't have been.

JS: You think that the foreman should have been able to choose more?

FB: I think it should have been voted on by the foreman.

JS: Did the foremen meet very often with the camp superintendent?

FB: Well, we were more capable of knowing peoples' ability after we worked them three or four days and the superintendent was just watching them load and unload out of a truck, morning and night. Nine times out of ten the leaders' jobs went to people in the tool house that he was personally acquainted with and stuff like that. Not necessarily always the guy that was a good worker or... oh, I said something a while back here about... if a man was warm they took him in the 3-C's. It got down so bad that the Company commanders or nobody else knew what to do with them.

I was telling them one night about how much it cost to feed the kids there in the 3-C's so they should consider that as part of their wages and so forth. And one kid pipes up and says, "Well, my mother could feed them for less than that."

So we were loading a wheel barrow one day and he was sitting on his butt, monkeying along on a shovel and I said, "You can't turn out a day's work that way."

"Well I don't know why not, Captain so and so sits down when he does his work."

Just off their rocker! But they was grabbing for anybody just to keep the strength in the camp up.

JS: How did you get assigned projects to work on?

FB: What?

JS: How did you get assigned projects to work on?

FB: Well, I don't know. It started kinda early in my career, 'till I went to the 3-C's, then it was up to the camp superintendent and if we got into it too heavy, why it'd go on up to the Supervisor. In other words if he wanted something that I didn't figure was right I wouldn't hesitate to.....

JS: Did that happen very often?

FB: No. But he'd go to the supervisor with things that should have been settled by him. I kinda liked Lee Fountain. If he told me to build a roof over the forest I'd get out and start splitting shakes. I worked with Lee Fountain an awful lot.

JS: Lee was who?

FB: He was a foreman. And he was the last company commander, I believe, at Detroit, for a short time when they closed the camp and stuff.

JS: So how long did people usually stay at the camp? Six months, a year, two years?

FB: We have some that are there for a year and a half. I had kids on that ski lodge that went all the way through on it. Kids that I started with and taught quite a bit about breaking rock and laying rock, I don't know whether you ever noticed that ski lodge or not.

JS: Oh I've noticed it. I've been up there.

FB: There's a lot of rock work.

JS: That all came out of Hogg Rock.

FB: It all came from Hogg Rock.

JS: Was that cut out by hand? Did you blast it out?

FB: Cut out by hand. Oh, I tried to order some plug and feathers but it didn't work out very good. But we did beat a lot of them in a flat side or something. Lee worked hard at it, and I worked hard at it part of the time. That was a miserable job!

JS: It's a beautiful building.

FB: Well, to begin with, I can't remember anything about the dimensions or anything, but to lay that foundation everything had to be laid out eight or nine feet in the air. And 'till it set batter boards or anything to have permanent markers so that you could stretch a string and check yourself once in a while... And the mosquitos when we started was... I'd be shooting a mark on those batter boards and I'd just take my mask up long enough to have a point located and I could just have blood dripping off my fingers. Oh, it was awful. Finally got some cheese cloth and put an end on a big culvert down the road. And, well I went in there to eat lunch but it was only a month or so and it got better. But boy, those mosquitos were bad when we start that. I think we started that on the sixteenth of June and ended it sometime in January or February.

JS: You made all the furniture that's inside that building too?

FB: No, that was made at Oakridge and shipped to us.

JS: Oh, okay.

FB: We built the built-ins that has the counters, the counter in the kitchen and...

JS: The beds upstairs?

FB: And that stuff. I had a pretty good carpenter helping me. I can't remember his name right now. I see he died the other day too. If I could find some of the old 3-C boys you'd might get some more and better stuff from them.

JS: I've got some other people I've written too and I'm trying some more stuff. Do you know anybody around this area who was enrolled at the camp? Who may still be around?

FB: There undoubtedly is. I'd have to go somewhere into my records to find that leader's name now, that's working for Owen's elevator company, but he ought to be alive yet. He was taking good care of his health. And he lived in Salem. And I had a pair of twins that worked with me on the ski lodge, they ought to be around somewhere but I don't know their names now. I used to keep record on some of them all the time, those that I turned certain jobs over to. I know Lee Fountain is dead. I pertnear got to assume that Les Sedge is.

JS: Did you ever have a reunion or something like that after the camp had closed? What kind of contact did you maintain with people? Was it a one to one thing or were there any camp reunions?

FB: I see one once in a while. I went in, oh, a pizza joint down there in Eugene, I suppose about a year and a half ago. And I went to buy a pitcher of beer and the guy filled it, come back and says "Is your name Fred Bloomer and were you a foreman in the 3-C's?" I run across some of those every now and then.

JS: Yeah, forty year later or fifty years later...

FB: Years later. Hell, it's been since '42 that the 3-C's folded up, all except that veterans' camp up in Washington. I was to transfer to go to the Siskiyou to do a road job. And I stopped at the Eugene office and Robert and Clyde Plomm (?) and Roy Elliott said "No, stop you here." So they got a hold of Lloyd Brown who was in charge of personnel at that time and got me a change of orders to go back on the Willamette. And I worked there ever since. I built a lot of bridges, a lot of buildings, and I monkeyed around and repaired a lot of houses. Odd jobs that kept me busy.

The time Robert (?) told me, in '42 I believe it was, he came out to the warehouse and asked me if I'd take that job with the rubber outfit, look after housing and transportation, I told him I would. Then he came out a month to six weeks later and asked me if I'd turn it down and he never actually came out and said that it had been offered. Apparently it was considered or he wouldn't have brought it up. Anyway he says, "If you'll stay here I can always guarantee that your wages will equal the District Assistants." And that's all he said. And to my knowledge he just about lived up to it while he lived.

JS: Is there anything else you might want to add that I haven't asked you?

FB: No, I can't... that's why I figured when it was 3-C's that it was going back quite a ways, that's '42 when they closed the camps. It might have been '41 but that's forty three years. As far as I know that veterans' camp is still running up there. That was an awful place to run a crew. They'd start getting drunk Friday and you was lucky if you got them sobered up by Monday night. And they'd actually steal hams from the cook house and go across the roads just above the camp and peddle them to the civilians and get away with it.

JS: You didn't have that kind of problem down in the 3-C's camp in McKenzie Bridge did you? It was just the veteran's camp that that was happening at.

FB: Any veteran's camp was a mighty harsh step to run. It can't be run actually. They got so many people in high places that somebody has to be transferred out, somebody else in or something, to get along with the conditions. I had a... sitting on the porch at the foreman's quarters there up in Washington, where I was building that North Bend fire hall. And I see a guy come across the parade grounds with a wheelbarrow and he had somebody in it. And I didn't think much about it. He come over and there was a creek along side the property, it was eighteen, twenty feet...

JS: So your going to have those ??? forever!

FB: I would rather they were burned. There nothing that... oh, it tells what jobs I have done and when. It gives dates and one another... I finished out a room in that foremen's quarters in Oakridge. J. R. says, "Keep that for visiting personnel."

I said, "Well, if you're going to keep that for visiting personnel, I want two more days of extra wages for building it. I built shutters and finished it. He went to town then to try to get me fired I think.

Anyway I went to the company commander and the company commander says, "Well, he can hold if he wants to pay thirty dollars a day for it."

I guess between the two and the Supervisor, why they got it ironed out but these things come up once in a great while and.....

JS: Would you intervene once in a while on behalf of your crew members?

FB: Oh Yeah. Yeah, if you have a man who isn't putting out and you know he's capable of putting out we used to... could go to Captain Nell and tell him that we weren't satisfied with the guy, he wasn't working up to his potential. And he might put him cutting wood, so many blocks off that log in eight hours, or he might discharge you, that was in the days when the men was coming easy. We had a little control of them that way but....

JS: It was harder to do that towards the end?

FB: 'Course we would transfer them and swap them around here and there and sometimes you'd get a guy you'd think might be pretty good on the telephone crew and he wouldn't be worth a damn in your crew. Why you're ahead to give him a chance to be a telephone crewman. 'Course it could be that or it could be alot of stuff. Most of the time the Supervisor would go down through this gang that plant trees and he wouldn't know their abilities, and get a guy for carpenter work that had never done any carpenter work in their life.

That one kid couldn't even spell his name and I was supposed to teach him to do carpenter work. I made an effort because when I asked him what his name was the first day he worked for me, he said, "Dowd."

I said, "Is that Dowd?"

"Oh, I think so."

Well I had him when... when I got through with him he knew enough to spell his name but as far as reading the rules were concerned, down to sixteenths or sixty fourths or whatever, well it was impossible. and we had company commanders that were just as bad. They claimed to have held a class in navigation and all they done was a few men down and @ across the river.....

JS: That's the navigation class?

FB: They'd held a class in navigation. We had so many political appointees when I started the C's that it was kind of pitiful. We had a lot of political appointees that were foremen. As far as that goes, I was picked by a Supervisor's selection committee which doesn't say a hell of a lot... Old P. A. Thompson and he was a good one. He'd get around, go up to lookouts and inspect them, cut the lookouts hair and one thing or another to make him presentable... I don't know what he's doing now days. Most weekends he'd go and visit a lookout somewhere, and do what he could to clean it up.

Used to have a foreman by the name of Allen, I can't think of what his first name was, anyway he sent some kids up to that lookout right behind camp there at McKenzie about four miles up the trail overlooking Belknap and the McKenzie, anyway he sent two of them up there. They got up there and reported in, "What do we do now?"

Roy Allen could have been his name, anyway he said, "Sit on your ass and eat beans and jack-off." I believe his name was Roy Allen he transfered up to Washington. I'm pretty sure he's dead now.

Really the only jobs in there that pertain to the 3- C's are the McKenzie crew house that was started and balled up before I went on it -- the ceiling joints going the wrong direction and a few things and it was built by Feliz Sparks, I think and Forrest Drury, but it was a mess.

JS: Well, I appreciate your time.

FB: You're welcome to it, that's all I got. That's all I'd done the last few years I worked for the Government was take on the jobs that weren't going good.

JS: So, after the 3-C's closed, you went up to Washington right? You went up to that camp in Washington?

FB: I went to Washington I believe in '41.

JS: Then what did you do?

FB: I built the fire hall at North Bend and I put in a bunch of culverts on a road into... They wanted to put a lookout on it. That's where I was working when I was transfered out.

JS: So, you continued working with the Forest Service then.

FB: State Forestry. But generally they treated me good. Put up with me. I wound up inspecting contract work for the last three or four years and I didn't like that. That might have hastened my retirement a little.

JS: Well, I appreciate your help and I'll let you know how I come along. What's happening is the Ranger District wants to put new buildings in, back behind where the Ranger Station is and that's where the camp used to be and so what we're trying to do is sort of compile a history of the camp before we go in and build the new buildings.

FB: I seen that camp go from a gasoline electric outfit to hydraulic system they got or had and from that to commercial power. I done a lot of rewiring, putting in new services and stuff like that which is work I had to do mostly myself. I put electric heat in the Ranger house at McKenzie and I believe what we used to call the bunkhouse. I don't know whether Ivan Krumm was living there or who was living there but they wanted some electric heat so I put a new service in there and a new switch panel... bunch of stuff, we pumped him up some circuits for electric heat.

JS: Was this during the 3-C's time or after?

Fred: I suppose that was after the 3-C's. I can't remember who was Ranger there at the time but I had to go down and put in the service... when we put the commercial power in. I only half done my job because right after that everbody went to clothes dryers, electric ranges and whatever. A lot of stuff had to be changed from when it was done the first time. I don't think there was an electric range there in anything, I know there wasn't any heat. I can't even remember the Ranger who was living in it when I done the electric heat.

JS: Well, I wrote this out, so if this is alright with you I just

wrote "Received of Fred Bloomer CCC Company 927 Yearbook 1937. Jon Silvermoon, Archaeologist McKenzie Ranger District." And I got my phone number. I see it to be returned about the twenty fifth of May, that's in two weeks. I will try to get it back to you sooner than that but I'm not sure how long it's going to take to get the pictures duplicated, if that's all right?

FB: Well I really hate to let that go.

JS: I'll try to get that back sooner. I just need to take the photographs of the Belknap camp and the work that was done up in the area and have those copied. Usually that takes two, three, four days at a photography place. So if I can get it done I'll get them back to you next week.

FB: I don't know how many days I've got left either... and that means quite a bit to my life history.

JS: I'll get it back as soon as I can. In any event I'll get it back no later than two weeks from today. When I've had photo's copied usually they take about three or four days for a professional photographer to do them. See what I'd like them to do is take photographs of the photographs so that we can have a permanent of the photographs in our files at the station and the permanent buildings that were built.

FB: I built one house in the 3-C's. Around on that loop and I can't tell you what... it's the first house on that loop. I built that but it wasn't with 3-C's. It was with packers and whatever else I could find. Fred Ash, I think, was Ranger or Anderson one. I had some pretty heated arguments with Fred Ash a time or two. He'd like to give a guy a job and do a lot of outside work with his help and charge it to the job.

Well, I've got to go to dinner.

JB: This has been talking with Fred Bloomer, used to be foreman up at camp Belknap with the CCC's. This is May 11, 1984, this is Jon Silvermoon, Archaeologist, McKenzie Ranger District.

Appendix E: Oral History of CCC Enrollee - Dale Carlson

ORAL HISTORY OF CCC ENROLLEE - DALE CARLSON
1937-1939

Conducted by Jon M. Silvermoon
McKenzie Ranger District Archaeologist
6/21/84

JS: When were you at the Belknap Camp?

DC: I went in October the seventh 1937 and I was there until they abandoned the camp about nine months later and moved the camp to Oakridge. Company 927, it remained so after we moved to Oakridge. In total I was in the 3-C's for eighteen months.

JS: So they moved the camp in 1938, then?

DC: Yes.

JS: You were an enrollee originally? What kind of work did you do with 3-C's.

DC: Well, most of my work was with campground furniture working in the Chinese sawmill and then installing the furniture in the campgrounds such as Paradise campground up the McKenzie and various other campgrounds over on the Willamette after we had transferred to Oakridge. Also, I was on quite a few forest fires during the fire season. Occasionally we went quite a distance. We went up into the Olympics for one fire. And we were put up there at a 3-C Camp that seemed to be brand new camp near a town called Quilcene.

And later we went to the big Chetco River fire in southern Oregon, southwestern Oregon, and were we were there thirty one days, about sixty four of us, mostly brand new recruits and myself and two foremen. And that was quite an experience, being on a fire that long. When we returned we returned by Greyhound bus and we returned to Belknap 3-C Camp and it was abandoned. They had gone off and left us, those who were still there when we left for the fire, and had transferred to Oakridge. So the bus had to take us to Oakridge.

JS: This would have been the summer of 1938?

DC: True, right. Probably in late July or early August would be my guess when we returned after being on that fire.

JS: So, they would call out... just part of the camp would go out on a fire?

DC: Yeah, I think our camps were made up, when they had a full compliment of enlisted men, of about 200. And as I recall sixty four of us went on that fire and the fire was about 64,000 acres in extent so I sort of remember those figures from.

JS: One for every thousand acres.

DC: Yeah.

JS: So everybody in the camp would get... what kind of training did you get for fires?

DC: Really, we got most of our training when we were on the fire. Now I had had some previous training through a little school one of the foremen in the 3-C camps held for some of the young fellows on the river. We were not members of the 3-C's at that time. This was Lee Fountain. And he... at the ranger station at McKenzie Bridge which was at that time at the little town of McKenzie Bridge rather than where it is today at the old 3-C camp location... He gave us about a four day lesson or education in fire fighting, map reading, following a compass line and so forth. Therefore I had some previous experience or education in fire fighting but otherwise the majority of the 3-C boys got their education on the fireline. Just the foremen were there and the experienced men, of course, would help teach those that were just rookies out of the big cities or wherever they had come from.

JS: What kind of equipment?

DC: Pulaskis, shovels, little five gallon back water pumps, you carried them on your back, and axes, of course. That was pretty much it for fighting fires. Of course, we did back firing too. The 3-C's were really a very very efficient group of fire fighters.

When... part of the time when we were in southern Oregon on the Chetco River fire, a few of us, about eight or nine, would go out every night and mop up the trail the civilian fire fighters had been manning during the day. Of course, during the daytime the fire burns harder. And at night we would mop up any little flames that were around and try to get that fire completely out. And usually the next the fire would get across the fire line some how or another. And we were always a little suspect. But fire burns harder in the day so it's a little harder to control. But we were so sure we had everything pretty much dead out, the next evening there would be fire again that we would have to put out again.

JS: So when you went on the fire did you make the same pay that you normally made?

DC: Same pay, same pay. It was, oh, thirty dollars for a regular recruit, thirty six for an assistant leader, and forty five for a leader. I was an assistant leader.

JS: So how did one become an assistant leader or a leader?

DC: Well, just by the work you performed and how you performed it.

JS: So, like the foremen would appoint you or the camp commander?

DC: True, a foreman would suggest that this fellow be appointed a leader or an assistant leaders and so forth and as I understand it, the other foremen would all, they would vote on this. And I suspect that the company commander and his lieutenants probably had a say in it.

Most of our day was spent under the supervision of the forest service. When we were in camp, not working of course, we were actually under the supervision of the military but we didn't have many formalities. We did have... we woke to the bugle and stood formation in the morning and once in the evening, and that was it. Otherwise in... I guess we got our passes through the military, our weekend passes, which we could get most every weekend unless it was fire season and they had to hold us in just in case of an emergency.

JS: So where would you go on weekends?

DC: I'd always come home and fortunately I only lived about thirty two, thirty three miles from the 3-C camp while we were at Belknap and not too far when we were at Oakridge, about fifty miles then. That's... always looked forward to coming home.

JS: And that was where at that time?

DC: Well, I lived here in Leaburg. I've lived here since 1928.

JS: You mentioned a Chinese sawmill. What's a Chinese sawmill?

DC: Well the Chinese sawmill is where we cut the logs for the campground furniture, and I should say we ripped the logs. The crew that was logging would bring the logs in to us, and part of the time we were that crew also, but mostly someone else took care of that end of it, other 3-C boys would bring the logs into the, always cedar logs, into the Chinese sawmill. They were usually a foot through, a little less or a little more, depending on what we were making.

For the tables would stand say, an eight foot log upright. And then we had scaffold. We'd mark this on each side. We had a scaffold. And we'd take two men up there and start cutting that log to those lines and rip it in two so there'd be slabs, two pieces eight feet long. And we'd make... oh, wed do that all day long and it takes a while to rip those logs. And we'd get a good number of slabs ahead, we go ahead and start making those into tables. That's, if you ever wondered, is how those logs were cut. They were cut by hand not in a mill with a power saw. They were just cut by hand.

We didn't have the chainsaw in those days either. It was just back and forth with the old cross cut saw until that log was cut from one to the other. After we cut for, oh, ten of fifteen minutes we'd have to move our scaffold plank down a couple of feet and then saw downward again on the log and so forth until we cut it clear to the ground. So we made an eight foot cut the length of the log.

JS: So when you say Chinese sawmill, that was... everything was done there manually?

DC: Manually, by hand. And a lot of the work then, after we had had put the slabs together as a table surface, it's still rough with the saw cuts in it and all, and we would... we had a doubled bladed axe. We had several, of course. We would keep those axes so sharp, we'd file them and then hone them. We would always test them on the hair on the back of our arm or near the wrist and make sure we could shave the hair there and then it was sharp. Then we'd grasp the bit of the axe, at the... where the handle and the bit came together, one hand there and one up the handle a little ways, and use that as sort of a plane - push it along to take chunks off the cedar, it peeled off pretty easily if you had a good sharp axe, and got it somewhat more even, the various logs one to the next one, or the slabs after they had been cut in two. And when we got, when we had performed that duty as well as we could we would take a regular jack plane and go over the whole thing and get it real nice and smooth so they, you know, you could put a cup or glass or anything on there and it wouldn't tip regardless of where you put it. They were pretty smooth.

JS: You mentioned tables. What other kinds of things?

DC: Well, we made benches, we made various types of tables. For instance, we made some tables that were about, oh I think some of those in the picnic grounds were at least twenty feet long. And then of course, there'd be benches on each side. When we made those long tables instead of running the logs the long way, we ran them the short way. If the table was three and a half feet across why the logs were cut three and a half. So there'd be quite a few slabs to make that table that was perhaps sixteen of twenty feet long. On the regular tables, at the tent sites, they were usually six or eight feet long, as I recall, and there were four slabs side by side and then there'd be the benches, on each side.

And then we made at many of these camp sites at that time, and I haven't seen them anywhere else, what we called the card table and they were four, about four by four, perhaps they were three and a half by three and a half feet wide, and on each side there was one log stuck in the ground for a seat and then we'd rip downward to cut a piece out and then inward, of course, and take a chunk out of that leaving the log shaped like a chair, if you follow. And so there'd be one of those on each side of the, what we called the card table. And those often would be in conjunction with the regular table for eating, and so forth. We also, it was also our duty to build the little camp stoves which we made out of rock and iron grates.

So, we had quite a little, quite a few stoves and tables to put in up there at Paradise Campground. At that time that was one of the three biggest forest service campgrounds in the United States, or so we were told that that was true. And it did seem like quite a large campground. Today you've got to pay a fee to go in there and use the campground and I don't like because I feel like that's my campground. I was, I worked on it as much as anyone. I know that's the way it's got to be, but it still doesn't seem right that I should pay to use my campground.

I was in charge of the Chinese sawmill and installing the camp ground furniture after three months. There was an old fellow when I got there, a very rugged appearing man, but he was an old fellow and he was an assistant foreman. His name was Jim Walters and he lived in Sweet Home. But because of his health he had to give it up and they made me an assistant leader and from then on I had the Chinese sawmill at Belknap and over at Oakridge and was in charge of the sawmill plus setting up all the campground furniture. A job I really enjoyed a lot.

JS: So how many people worked at the sawmill?

DC: Probably about eight. That'd be about the maximum, I'd say. And the same crew of us would go out and install the furniture also.

JS: Would the people work there the full year or would you have new people come in, people be'd reassigned?

DC: Well each six months there were new recruits come in to fill the place of those who no longer cared to be, I mean after six months you could reenlist or go your own way. And when those people whose six months were up didn't care to belong anymore, why they were replaced by others. So we might have new people that way. I don't think we had, it's hard to remember back that many years, but most of the people that started in the Chinese sawmill pretty much stayed. And that wouldn't be true to last man, but there weren't too may that left while I was in there for my eighteen months.

JS: Now, did they get assigned or did they, were they able to choose what crews they wanted to work on?

DC: No, as I remember they were just assigned. Now they might have requested and their request might have been granted... I just don't remember that. How I ended up in the Chinese sawmill, I no longer remember, but I enjoyed it. How I enjoyed the adventure of going out on forest fires too, that was just really great.

JS: I've seen some pictures of what look like old garbage holes with the wood over them, a wooden covering. Would those be the kind of things you'd also make.

DC: We very likely did, it's hard to remember. But those were slabs again, I'm sure. So, I'm sure we made them. I don't recall installing any of them. I do recall those garbage pits you mentioned. We probably cut the slabs in our Chinese sawmill and somebody else probably assembled those.

JS: So how long would it take you to make, like a twenty foot table.

DC: Oh, our crew would probably, if we just concentrated on making a table, we would probably put a table out up in easily enough in a day, probably less, but I never thought of it in that respect, how long it took. because once we started cutting these slabs, we would do that for quite a while until we got quite a bunch of them ahead and then start assembling tables. However, that isn't absolutely true because often we would have a crew cutting slabs and another crew assembling things. I would assume, when I really think it over and how many tables we put up here and there, we probably could put up... complete a couple of those tables in day, if the full crew just concentrated on it.

JS: Did you make any furniture for any of the buildings like White Branch or...?

DC: White Branch was in before I was in the 3-C's. Whether, earlier crews had made any thing for up there, I just couldn't say. It's possible.

JS: Do remember any of the other projects that people at the camp were involved with at the time you were in?

DC: Oh yes, there were trail builders and road builders and a gravel crusher crew. A fellow by the name of Inman, Chet Inman was the foreman, he was a leader, he was not a foreman, he was a 3-C man. He was a leader. One of the forty five dollar men, was in charge of the gravel crusher. And then, we had mechanics that kept all the equipment, most of the equipment was like trucks, but I guess there was, well like the gravel crusher, and then a cat or two that was used near the gravel crusher for getting the rock out. And I think a man by the name of Wilson, Wilson Hume, and I believe he lives on Camp Creek, I believe he was in charge of the truck mechanics.

Ah, I don't know, I'm sorry I didn't tell you , I asked Jon if he wanted some coffee and he didn't think so. Maybe you'd like something else Jon?

JS: Tea, tea would be alright.

DC: I'll have a cup of coffee then.... Other projects, well I think they were still finishing up the Dee Wright Observatory at that time. I'm not a hundred percent sure of when that was completed. I know that Dee Wright died before it was completed. I've heard that he was in charge of the construction of it, I'm not sure that's true. I know that Lee Fountain was in charge, at least during the final phases of it.

Lee was a man, that at that time, his home was in Leaburg. He was a fellow that, I'm sure, almost a hundred percent of the fellows in the 3-C's and the foremen also admired him very, very much. He's a very capable person. He'd been a timber faller earlier and after the 3-C's he went back to falling timber with a chainsaw. And I recall he was a very good man... was working by pieces, they called it piece work, and he was really really making money at that. And later he moved... to the southern Oregon town where the Chetco river comes out?

JS: Brookings?

DC: Brookings. And he became a building contractor down there. He never had any experience in it before but he was the sort of person that if he was going to do something he he could do it and he could do it at least as well as anyone else. He was just a super, super person. His daughter lives here in Leaburg, yet and has many memories of the 3-C's, the 3-C days I'm sure.

JS: When you mentioned you brought the logs to the sawmill at a... there would be a crew that would be bringing them in. Where would they get them?

DC: Well they would get ,em just... I know they got some because I helped work at that point... just due east of where the 3-C camp was at that time or where the Forest Service headquarters is today. Not very far out of beyond where the building are there of the Forest Service headquarters, McKenzie Bridge Forest Service headquarters, the Ranger Station. And otherwise I'm really not sure anymore. I probably knew at that time but that's so many years ago I don't remember. I know there were alot of cedar trees in that area and I wonder if there are yet. Smaller trees that have grown up in that area just due east of the Ranger Station, you might like to check that out.

JS: Yeah, there's a lot of second growth in there, I just wonder...

DC: Second growth cedar trees.

JS: Because the old aerial photographs show that as been having been logged off.

JS: Oh yeah, well that's were a lot of them have came from. I had an interesting experience there. We were out there clearing brush and getting ready to cut the trees and this Jim Walters, that I said was in charge of the Chinese sawmill and campground furniture at that time, he was an assistant foreman for the Forest Service. He was so proud of his skill with an axe and he always kept his axe just super sharp and he was chopping away at something, I don't recall what. But out of the corner of my eye I saw that axe get away from him and it was heading, this doublee headed axe, right for me. And I didn't want to embarass him by leaping out of the way and letting him know I was intentionally dodging it and I just leaned way down to pick something up because I could see where the axe was coming and it went over me. And he went over and retrieved his axe and he was mumbling to himself all the way and I don't know if he suspected I knew or not. There were others working not very far away but, we never said anything to each other about it. I didn't want to embarass that old fellow. I just really admired him, very, very much. He's a nice old guy. But thats why I particularly remember logging cedar trees just to the east of the camp. It made sort of an impression.

JS: Where were the rest of the people in the company, where were they from?

DC: Most of the boys at the time I was in, in there in 1937, were Oregon boys. I don't recall any boys that weren't Oregon boys. Probably six months after I went in, which was in October of '37, there was a new bunch of recruits came in. When I said a little bit ago when I said we didn't have much change over, I meant in our little Chinese sawmill, most of those boys stayed in. Other fellows came and went, I mean they'd resign or not resign. They just didn't reenlist.

This one time, probably April of '38, we got sixty four boys, something like sixty two, about that number, from Portland, from the Portland area. And they were, you might say green recruits, really tenderfeet. When you would give them a shovel to dig a hole or something, not knowing... and I didn't know that was possible because I had grown up in the country, they would take hold of that shovel, many of them, with both hands on the end of the shovel way away from the spoon and attempt to dig that way instead of getting one hand at the end and one down near the spoon of the shovel where you'd have some power with it. And they had to be shown how to use a shovel and that just to me was not, just didn't make sense. But later as I thought about it if they never had any experience, why, I guess they would know until they were shown until they had experimented on there own. They were city boys and just didn't ever have any experience with such a thing. And so they were really, really green recruits, but they learned fast.

JS: So when new recruits would came into the camp were... how did people react to them? Was there any kind of initiation, kinds of things?

DC: I don't recall any, no. I think they were accepted. No, I don't recall anything like it. Sort of strange that there wasn't some hostility towards them or friendly hostility or something, but I don't recall any. I don't recall any towards myself when I went in. No, I made friends very quickly with fellows that when in at the same time or those that had been in previously. Now, maybe at other camps it would have been otherwise.

JS: So there was an educational program at the camp?

DC: Right, one of the... the first instructor, educational instructor I remember, his name was Mr. Todd. And then he got an assistant and I thought it was very amusing because the assistant's name was Todd Hunter. So we had a Todd and a Todd Hunter. Many of the boys didn't have a high school education and those that a desire were able to complete their high school education there at our little, we called it our library building where they had some classrooms also, and received their diplomas eventually. So that worked out pretty nice for those that wanted an education or at least a high school education. I'm sure that probably some of them went on to college too.

JS: So they would do this after work?

DC: Right, after work. I spent a great deal of my time over in the library after work, particularly on rainy days, you know. It was really something to do and it was a good way to spend the evening. It had lots of books and they had several little rooms here and there where the kids could have their various classes in different subjects. I remember that library building with a great deal of fondness because after I was out of the 3-C's for a several years I joined the Eugene local hiking club called the Obsidians and they had leased that library for a little country club house. We used to go up there, then, our Obsidian group, spend many weekends there. It's long gone now, however.

JS: What other kinds of activities would there be after work?

DC: Oh, we had a little basketball team and we went around to other 3-C camps to play, to compete against them on weekends. I remember going to Zig Zag where there was a 3-C camp farther north here in Oregon. I can't, just for the life of me, remember where we practiced unless it was Blue River where they, where the high school had a gymnasium. I just can't remember at all where we practiced. And, of course we played a lot of baseball during the good season. And occasionally I'd go hiking back in the woods, usually by myself. I don't know if others did the same thing or not, but I always enjoyed being in the woods. And this I'd do after working hours and after dinner.

That's something to bring up too, is the food in the 3-C camp. You always hear about the bad food when you're in a camp, or you're in the army or navy or whatever. I was very always pleased with the food we had, I thought it was good.

And, speaking of food, it reminds me, it was probably the time we went down on the Chetco River fire that was just down from Brookings about twenty miles on up the river. But we were... they got us up very early in the morning, probably two-thirty, and told us that we were going out on this fire. Perhaps we knew about it the evening before, I'm not sure, but the cooks knew it and they had breakfast ready for us. So, about three o'clock we went in to breakfast. And we had a new lieutenant. We had been... I recall we had hot cakes and I don't know what else. But this lieutenant came in and I guess he decided he'd show us what a leader he was and he started giving us a bad time about how long we were taking about consuming our breakfast and was making an insinuation... about we all had hollow legs or something in us. And that just didn't go over too well. In the meanwhile, Captain Nell, who in your little red book will be shown as Lieutenant Nell but he soon became a captain and the one that was a captain in the book, he'd been transferred, I don't remember his name right now. But Captain Nell had come in and the lieutenant didn't see him.

And the Captain said, "Lieutenant, these men have been gotten up in the middle of the night, they're going on a long trip and they're going to have a lot of hard work. They can sit there and eat their breakfast for as long as it takes for them to get a full stomach."

And, of course, this embarrassed the lieutenant and pleased all the troops very much. Lieutenant, I mean Captain Nell was really much admired by most of the men. He was tough but he was fair. He was really a fine person.

JS: Did he try to get to know people all... I mean how many people would he get to know?

DC: He did. He knew that... he knew the fellows in his company, whether they were troublemakers or what. But this was after we had moved to Oakridge. We were having some trouble, I wasn't, but the company was having trouble with a few of the recruits who were going to be the tough guys, you know, and they'd go AWOL and this and that.

And, one evening the captain had a formation out there, it was quite a talking too, and just so everyone would know he was boss and he was a leader he said, "If anyone doesn't believe I am the leader here, just let 'em step forward right now. Anyway they want to go about it, wrassle, fist fight, whatever. I'll take ya." And nobody stepped forward, there were some pretty tough guys there.

You take a look at Captain Nell in the book, I wouldn't want to face him. He was a big man, he was broad-shouldered and as I found out later he had been quite a wrestler at the University of Oregon, I guess, the best they had at that time. But, I say he was a very, very fair... and anyone that had anything to do with him, I'm sure they liked him very much. I certainly did.

He'd have some leadership programs occasionally, once every couple of months or so. I'm sure he was a good man. I'd like to know whatever became of him.

JS: How did the company deal with disciplinary problems?

DC: Well, we didn't have too many. But that was the way he took care of that, that particular time. I think some of those boys he let out of the 3-C's eventually, because they just weren't any good to the 3-C's, to themselves, or anyone else. I know that at least one of those boys ended up in prison. Yeah, we didn't have a great deal for the number of men... I don't think we had too much of a problem with discipline. I don't recall that people were denied a weekend pass for punishment or not. But it might be, you know, the army did that, you'd have to stay in and do KP duty if you'd been ornery in some way or other, or even in the army, of course, if you failed to shave for an inspection you might stand KP duty but that wasn't so serious in the 3-C's.

JS: Did the enrollees have, like KP duty, or was there a separate...

DC: There were some permanent KP people and I, and I don't recall ever standing KP duty in the 3-C's. So, I think these people that sort of liked to do that type of thing, and maybe they were hoping to become a cook's helper and eventually become a cook. I don't think we stood KP duty. I think it was just those that were permanently on that took care of it. They had the advantage, of course, of being in in the winter time when the rest of us were out. Regardless of what the weather was, we were out there.

And I can recall once up in Paradise campground when the fog was thick, it was the thickest I have ever seen it, it was so thick that those of us working in one little camp site, maybe twenty five feet across, those on the far side we couldn't see but we could hear. It seemed so strange. I've never seen it that thick, in the daytime before, but I've seen it that thick at night driving this highway. But, back in those years, going up and down the highway in the winter time, the fog would be so thick and it isn't that way anymore. I can't tell you why. It can be thick, but not like that.

JS: So the barracks buildings, how were they heated?

DC: Well, I'm sure it was with some big oil drum type stoves. But I'm sure it was wood, I remember big stacks of wood.

JS: So the camp would cut its own wood, then?

DC: Oh yeah, yeah. But strange as it seems I don't ever remember carrying wood to those stoves. It might be that there were certain people assigned to that duty. I don't ever recall putting wood in a stove. I just have an idea there were certain people who took care of that, maybe. We had four barracks, as I recall, probably one or two men kept those barracks heated all the time.

JS: There was a foremen's cabin too?

DC: Yeah, yeah.

JS: And The people who were like assistant leaders and leaders stay in the same barracks as the regular...

DC: Right, yeah. We all lived together, all the 3-C boys regardless of your rank.

JS: An infirmary at the camp? What kind of things did they do there?

DC: Well, I was in the infirmary once with the flu. That's the only time I can really remember being that sick. And I think I was in the infirmary for about three days and there were quite a few other boys there sick with the flu. So, they would do that. They would take care of small injuries. We had a doctor and I should be able to think of his name but right now, of course, it's not coming to me. He was quite an old gentleman, What was his name?

I recall one day over in the Chinese sawmill, I was using a sledge hammer. And I missed whatever I was aiming for. I was using it with one hand and I hit my second finger there on my left hand. And it made such a pop when I hit it that a boy working on another table about ten feet away turned around and said "hey, what was that that went pop?" That was my finger. Well, that fingernail came off. But, I didn't realize that it was going to, I never done such a thing before. I knew it hurt a little bit so I walked over to the infirmary which was just across the road. As I remember the infirmary was over on the east side of the camp.

And I showed the doctor and he said, "well, you better sit down in that chair."

And I said, "Oh. it's alright it's not hurting very bad."

And he said, "You'd better sit down!"

And then I suddenly realized he knew something I didn't. I had become real dizzy and just from that little injury I was about to pass out which I didn't when I sat down. But I was really light headed and ready to go, so even a little thing like that can cause shock, I guess. You know, I thought I was too tough to sit down for a thing like that. So, that's about what they did over there. I'm not sure, I imagine they had at least eight beds in there and probably could have put more in if it had been necessary.

JS: The recreation hall, do remember what that had?

DC: They had at least one pool table and... I wish I had a better memory, I can't remember if they had ping pong tables in there or not but it seems like they did. And I... they had a canteen in the rec hall. We could buy candy bars and soda pop and such, though you didn't have too much money ordinarily. Out of the thirty dollars that the regular recruit received, I think that he got to save, he got to keep five dollars and the rest went home to his parents. But of course, a nickel would buy a big candy bar and a nickel would buy a bottle of pop in those days. So five dollars went quite a ways if you were a little careful. I didn't smoke but I am sure cigarettes were probably, probably there didn't even cost a dime a package. And I'd say probably at least fifty percent of the boys smoked because that seemed like the thing to do.

I can recall that every Wednesday evening we'd have a movie in the rec hall and the smoke would be so thick, of course you could see the light from the projector going down to the screen you could see it all through that smoke. I can tell you it was hard to breathe in there.

JS: What kind of movies?

DC: Oh, they were probably two or three years old but the some movies you would see at the movie theatres. Sometimes they'd have a pretty good one, next time it might be a pretty sad one but it was always, when I say sad I mean pretty poor movie, but we always looked forward to Wednesday evening because of the movie, something to do. Most of us attended, that's for sure.

JS: Did people at the camp do many things with people living at McKenzie Bridge or in the area?

DC: I personally never, didn't. But, I know, of course, some of the fellows found girl friends and so forth in the area. Not too many, the population wasn't too great. I really can't answer that very truthfully, I just don't know. It would seem like there must have been some contact between the 3-C boys and the people there.

You know, McKenzie Bridge... what is that? That's about two miles from the camp. And if we wanted to go to McKenzie Bridge, which we occasionally did, we'd usually have to walk because they weren't going to get a truck out to take us down there that short a distance. I know I walked down there fairly frequently and there was a store there where you'd have more of a choice of things if you wanted something.

JS: The 3-C's had other camps, I've heard them called stub camps, elsewhere on the district?

DC: Oh yeah. For instance, my brother was an assistant foreman, previously he had been in the 3-C's, I guess I mentioned that before. And, well, earlier when he was in the 3-C's, he was on a telephone crew and they had a camp up at Fish Lake at one time maintaining and installing phone lines. And at another time they had a camp about three miles above here where I live at Leaburg, up above the canal bridge that's above here about two and one half miles. They were stationed there for probably two or three months and they were erecting lines from here clear down to Springfield. Somewhere in Springfield they had a side camp, they called those side camps, and I'm not sure, but I'm... I know there were others during the year that had side camps for other types of work like maintaining trail and such. But I can't give too much information about those, I was never in one. My brother could give you quite a little information about the ones he was in, of course.

I jotted down a couple of notes here, but I suppose we covered most everything.

DC: Are you ready to go again?

JS: Yeah.

DC: I notice I put down food - generally good. One of the fellow in the C's when I got there and I don't know, I think he was in for quite a little time, was Bob McCumsey. And he was our first sargeant and he was sort of... He was a 3-C boy, he was a forty five dollar man, one of their leaders And as I understand it he'd be sort of liason, keeping records and so forth, sort of between the Army and the Forest Service part of it. He was the one who would alway call us out for our formations morning and evening and make any annoucement and so forth, ordinarily he would do this. And he married a girl that lived here at Leaburg. And so his home was here in Leaburg down on Holden Creek Drive. And he just died of cancer about three months ago and he was really a fine fellow. You see his picture in the book there. And I wanted to mention him. And in fact I have... many times where I've been together with groups where Bob McCumsey has also been there, I enjoyed telling people well, Bob use to be my first sargeant. Well they always thought my first sargeant in the army but I never told them otherwise and I think most everyone I told that thought, well hey, those two guys were in the army together. That was, that wasn't so... and what else.

Oh, we went to a fire, as which mentioned before, we took the old dollar line bus system up to the Olympic peninsula on one big fire. And we got there and they billeted us in a new 3-C camp. And I don't recall, I don't think it had been occupied by any men yet, but if it had, I'd forgotten that, their equipment and lockers and such would have been there. But at any rate, there were no men there. It was just our company but there was someone else to cook for us. And we stayed there and we were there three days, waiting to go out on this fire. There was smoke all aournd us, and it was hot. And it was an interesting place. We could go down on the beach and catch... pick up these clams, big clams, and they were getting oysters. I remember, that was the first time I'd ever seen or heard of anyone eating oysters raw and it didn't appeal to me but it did to those that were eating them. Also I remember there was a watermelon patch there, somewhere. And I shouldn't say this, but some of us went out and requisitioned a few of those watermelons one night. You might want to cut that out of the record.

JS: No, these are the things that we want to pick up. That's what won't be in the record anywhere.

DC: About the fourth day, we were loaded on some trucks to go to the fire. And it turned out it was about a ten mile drive to the fire. And what we didn't know, there was so much smoke in the air was that there was a bunch of big clouds above the smoke. By the time we got to the fire it was pouring down rain. And we got into the midst of, oh, a big area that had been really burned. There were lots of little fires that should be mopped up, at the area we were at. We weren't at where it was really burning and the fire going forward. So here were all these many little fires we could see under logs and in the stumps here and there that were to be mopped up. But when we got there it was raining so hard that we sat around for about an hour or two and then the order came that we'd go home. So we never fought any fire after going all that distance. There must have been two busloads of us. I'm sure that's what it was, two busloads of us on the old dollar line. And so we returned to this camp at Quilcene on the Olympic peninsula, and picked up our gear, and went back home again. So we just had a nice big trip for nothing. Sort of an interesting experience, though, nice adventure. First time I'd been there.

And during the summer of '38 I probably went on, five or six other fires, both on the McKenzie and on the Willamette. I've even forgotten the locations, they were lesser fires. And one fire was near the town of Oakridge and usually they were just a few acres or maybe even smaller than that. I'll never forget the intense heat, when we'd be really close to the fire. How we'd have to... we didn't have safety hats or tin hats as they call them, in those days, we just had a sort of heavy canvas rain hat we wore year round if we wanted a hat and that's what we'd sort of hold in front of our face when we'd be mopping up around a fire, trying to build a fire trail real close to a fire, just to protect ourselves from that heat. Any bare area, why you really felt that heat. It'd become too intense to stand.

But those were all very interesting experiences.

I know there are many many other things that aren't coming to mind right now.

JS: Maybe this would be a good time to pull out some pictures.

DC: Maybe you can jar my memory here, a little.

JS: That, I believe is from 1933 or '34.

DC: Oh?

JS: A few years before you were at the camp. Do you know what... I believe that's the parking lot next to the headquarters building.

DC: Oh yeah, uh huh.

JS: And I think this would have been the infirmary and the rec hall. But do you know what this building is way back here?

DC: I wonder if that could be the mechanic's shop, because it was down at that end. This would be at the west end, this is towards the east end. You say you think this was the infirmary?

JS: Yeah, from what I can try and figure out from the photo.

DC: And so the... yeah, this would be east and that's west. And there was a truck garage down at that end for the mechanics for the machanics to repair the trucks.

JS: This is a later picture, this is out of that book.

DC: Yeah. Oh, yeah, those are our four barracks, right. So it was right on over here a litle ways where we cut those cedar trees. Maybe a hundred yards, a couple of hundred yards. Yeah, that looks so familiar. We had another entrance at the other end. I suppose they had a storm door too, I don't know if they were like this, or not. So at either end you could enter. The latrine and bathroom would be at the other end here, it was quite large.

JS: So how many people would be in a barracks?

DC: I'd say about fifty. Well here we had four barracks and I'm sure it was two hundred men to a camp. So there'd be about fifty men to a barracks.

JS: They would just basically have a cot or bunk beds or...?

DC: They had those springs at the both ends, you know, instead of springs underneath you. There would be springs at both ends with the wires fastened and you'd have a mattress on there... the type they used in the army rather than just a canvas cot.

JS: And they would be bunk beds?

DC: Right, there'd... usually there would be one below and one above.

JS: And then you'd have a foot locker or something?

DC: Foot locker, right. I can't remember. It seems like at Belknap we had foot lockers but over at Oakridge, you know, we had little closets. And maybe we had a foot locker too. It's easy enough for me to get Army life confused with 3-C life, of course we always had lockers in the army. But I think we had them in the 3-C's. It sure seems like I remember them at Belknap, but I can't remember them at Oakridge. And maybe I'm wrong in both cases. But I know that at Oakridge we had closets 'cause I can remember remodeling mine and making it real nice.

JS: That's the headquarters building.

DC: Oh, yes.

JS: What was in there.

DC: Well, that would almost, almost be a mystery to the men because we'd only get into a portion of it. That would be where Bob McCumsey had his office, he was the first sergeant. And of course, that's where the captain and the lieutenant or two that would occasionally be there, also would be stationed. And I suppose the forest service had some offices in there too. Now, I'm trying to remember where the... did you show me a picture where the foremen were billeted?

JS: This is a map which was drawn in 1939 originally, and apparently someone has marked stuff off. Now according to this map the foremen's quarters were over here on the west side of the camp.

DC: I don't quite follow.

JS: So here's the office. And this is your Obsidian's special use building which used to be the educational building. And two of the barracks.

DC: Gee, it sure would be interesting to have a copy of that. That can't be copied and made smaller, can it?

JS: Well, I'm planning on copying, making a copy for the report.

DC: Okay, foremen's quarters. Now what was the question you asked me that I didn't answer?

JS: I was asking you what was in the headquarters building.

DC: Oh yeah. I'm sure the headquarters is also where we would reenlist and if we had any problems we could take them to the headquarters building. So, we really didn't have too much to do in there. We just knew that's where the officials were. The officers and Bob McCumsey, our first sargeant, would have his office in there.

And I think it was out in here where we would fall out for our formations. But somewhere out in here... well, there it says gas pump... but somewhere out... I don't think it was out this far... was the mechanic's shop.

JS: Well, this is the shop over here.

DC: Oh, the shop clear over there. Well, you see my memory does things to me, you can't depend on it.

JS: Well, looking at this photo, for instance though, there seems to be a building back here behind the gas pump.

DC: Now, where do you see that?

JS: This is the headquarters building and the foreman's quarters. It seems like this building is in a straight line with those.

DC: Oh, yeah.

JS: The shop is set off. So I was just wondering if you remembered a building, 'cause this is the gas pump here at the corner. I just wonder if you remembered another building between the education building and the shop?

DC: No, I sure don't. I can't remember the shop being out that far.

JS: Well, that's where the concrete, the big concrete pad is there now.

DC: Oh, it is. Well, that must be right.

JS: And then, we surveyed the whole area. And off in here to the east of this kithchen area, there's a stone, three-sided stone structure that almost looks like it was an oven or something. Do you remember that at all?

DC: I sure don't.

JS: Another question is, this was going south we were finding lots of square holes that looked like they were old trash pits or something as well as rectangular holes that looked like they had been trench toilets. I wondered if you remembered any of that kind of thing from the CCC days.

DC: Well, maybe earlier they'd have trench toilets. When I was in they had like a little flume and seats along on it. And they had water constantly going through it so it was just like a flush toilet being flushed all the time.

JS: That was in the building back behind the barracks here?

DC: Right, it was in the same building where we'd have our showers and shave and so forth. So, it'd be like a long flume and a little water flowing through that constantly so it was flushing constantly. That's the way I remember that.

Do you have many men in this locality that you can contact for their memories because, like that building and all out there, that shop. I knew the shop was to the west end but I didn't remember it being out that far. Someone else might have a... Charles Wilson Hume, was the name of that guy who was the foreman of the truck shop and he'd know exactly where it was. And I'm pretty sure he lives on Camp Creek.

JS: That's what I'm doing. Every time I talk with somebody I get one or two more names.

DC: Another name.

JS: I got yours originally because of the open house that you had signed in at the Forest headquarters. Now this is an aerial photograph from 1945. I realize it's a few years after the camp was evacuated. But all through to the east, this open meadow area here? Do you remember what that was used for? Was that used by the camp? Because if you look closely at that you see there's sort of three rectangular depression-like things.

DC: No, I don't think we used it for any type of a ball diamond or anything.

JS: Well, the ball diamond, I believe, was off here to the west in this corner near the headquarters building.

DC: And sometimes we'd just go down to McKenzie Bridge and play baseball down there. No, I sure don't.

JS: And you can see here all this... this must have been where you said you took out the cedars. There's all that cleared area to the east of the camp.

DC: Oh, yeah. Uh, uh. Now let's see.

JS: These are the same photos, they're just two different versions.

DC: Now which direction is which here on this?

JS: This is McKenzie Bridge, down here.

DC: Oh, okay.

JS: This is going to McKenzie Bridge...

DC: I'm going to turn this around, then, this way.

JS: Right, yeah.

DC: Um.

JS: And across the road here you say that there was a... you say you had your Chinese sawmill. Do you know what else was across the highway?

DC: Yeah, the generator. Now it was over the bank just a little ways. Why, if it was to cut down the noise or what I don't know.

JS: Was this a gas generator?

DC: It was gas or diesel, I'm not sure which. I remember the name of the... there was a Halverson and he's probably in that book. He was one of the two fellows that maintained that generator. And the other one was Carol Lewis. There are two Lewis's in your book, they were from Cottage Grove. One we called "Baldy" Lewis, he wasn't bald one bit. His brother was Carol Lewis. Carol and this Halverson, whose first name slips my mind at the moment, they were always together, they maintained the generator. And they were always coming through with some big twenty letter word. They were proud of their... word power, you might say. They were nice fellows, most of the fellows I just thought a lot of. But if I, if we could locate those fellows they could tell you exactly where the power plant was and maybe why it was, as I remember it over the bank not too far from our Chinese sawmill.

Now that Chinese sawmill would have been just directly across from the center, the whole center of the camp, maybe from the headquarter's office building just straight north across the highway. And back, probably a little closer to where the river heads down than to the highway. I was trying to think of another fellow that lives, maybe in the Coburg area, Deffenbacher, Fred Deffenbacher. You don't have his name, do you?

JS: Not yet.

DC: I didn't know where or what had become of him but I read where a young fellow died and it listed his father as Fred Deffenbacher, I think Coburg. I'm assuming that's the Fred Deffenbacher that lives there that I knew, that was in the 3-C's. So you probably should get his name down. He should have a lot of memories. And then there was a Sutton, and there was an article about this Sutton in the Register Guard about a year or ago or less. Did you read that?

JS: No.

DC: Maybe it was in the Springfield paper. It was about his, some of his memories of the 3-C's. And he lives in Glenwood, I think. So, he'd be another one to look up and question. I don't know of any of the foremen, except my brother, he was an assistant foreman, that's still alive., Now Fred Bloomer might still be.

JS: Yeah, I've talked with Fred already. And I've talked with Evan Jones, he was at the camp a few years before you were. He was in 1934.

DC: Oh, I see. I didn't remember that name.

JS: This photo is apparently the sign to the camp. It says Steamboat.

DC: Maybe my brother may know something about that. I wonder if they were transferred from Steamboat to this camp, that group earlier.

JS: The original company 927 was at Steamboat back in '33, '34.

DC: I knew it had been somewhere. I don't even know when Belknap was first established.

JS: I'm not positive either. Apparently it was late '33 or early '34. But I'm not sure when the first company move in.

DC: That's what I was wondering. I was wondering if 927 transferred, maybe from Steamboat and if they were the first ones there or if someone else... About those pits you saw out there, don't you suppose when they were first building the camp they might have had those latrine pits out there because they'd be several months, you know, in establish... building all those buildings out there and getting things the way they would eventually want them. So I bet those were just earlier latrine pits out there. And I can't remember where they buried their garbage the time I was there. But if there was no local garbage dump up there in the McKenzie Bridge area, it seems likely they would have had there own, back not too far away.

JS: We find scattered all through there old pots and pans and...

DC: Is that true?

JS: ...cans and bottles...

DC: Did you find any interesting bottles? I'm always interested in old bottles. I've got a bunch of old bottles up around here, but I've got hundreds of 'em stored away somewhere.

JS: Actually there's a... most of the things are on the surface. We don't know what's below the surface, really, we don't want to check that out too much.

DC: Uh, uh.

JS: Some old 7-Up bottles with the sort of painted cover on them.

DC: Yeah, yeah...

JS: A lot of beer bottles back there too. And that's one thing I was sort of curious about, I mean, if guys at the camp used to sneak off...

DC: I don't know, I can't remember if there... Oh, I can remember some of the guys talking about, on weekends, going home and going here and there and getting drunk. But I don't remember any drunks, really, in camp. I just don't remember that at all, if that was any problem. And... Do you know when this picture was taken? Was this in the red book?

JS: That's in the red book. So I assume...

DC: So that probably still said Steamboat while I was there. But I don't remember that, because I think the photos in the book were taken in '37, weren't they?

JS: I would think they were taken about the same time as the book came out.

DC: Because I'm in 'em and I left there in the summer of '38 so somewhere in '37 or '38 they were taken. This is out of the book, too, is it?

JS: Hmm, huh.

DC: I think, you know, that might be Bob McCumsey.

JS: This is the photo that says recreation hall?

DC: Uh, uh. He, you know, when the pictures were taken, he would have been in camp. It looks somewhat like him. He would have been in camp because that's where he was all the time being the first sargeant in charge of records and so forth.

JS: The red book, what was that? I mean, is that unusual? It seems to be somewhat unusual to see something like that coming out of a CCC camp.

DC: Well, I don't know, you know. Somebody came there, or they came for the purpose of making some money, taking these photos and all. And writing a little history. I wish there had been a little more... they just wrote generally about the 3-C organization, overall. I wish it had been more concerning just our Belknap 3-C's. At that time it meant nothing to me, but now, I wish they had of written a history of Belknap. I would have... never thought about it. I just assumed

that this organization, company, whoever took the photos there and put out this book, probably went around and did it at all 3-C camps. As large an area as they could cover, at any rate. I just figure it was aoney making venture for them and a good thing for us.

JS: So did you buy the book?

DC: Yeah, I bought it. Yeah, everyone that wanted to could buy one of those books.

JS: How much did one cost?

DC: I wish I could remember. I'll bet we would have thought it was a lot if it was two dollars, you know. But whatever it was, why, I wanted it. And I'm mighty glad that I bought it. I wish I had it here with me 'cause it would help me. Of course, you've got all the pictures, I guess, but the pictures of the individual fellows would have helped me remember things, too.

JS: I'm sorry I forgot it. I left that up in McKenzie Bridge,

DC: That's alright. I'd like to get together again. If you talk to my brother, why, maybe I can be there at the same time. I talked to him a little bit this morning and he said, well if the two of us are together it would help each other, we'd think of a lot of things that way we wouldn't think of alone. Of course, you've jarred my memory by asking me a lot of questions.

I've seen quite a few of the fellows since I got out of the army. Some of the names now slip my mind. I know that at least two of the fellows that drove Greyhound buses as a livelihood, I can't remember their names. One we called Slim Wright, I can't remember his first name now. And the other one, McKuen, Charlie McKuen, he was from Springfield. He drove a Greyhound bus. I don't know here he lives now. And Howard Anton, who I mentioned to you last night, he works at Weyerhauser. And he lives on the McKenzie highway within Springfield. So he'd be a good one to talk to, also. I just can't think of any others who live around here.

One experience I had, we had a fellow from Junction City, and he probably lives there yet, his name was Starr. His last name was Starr, and I don't recall the first name. But I think he's in the book. And he was such a little fellow. And he was, I'm sure, all the time I was, during the eighteen months I was in. And after I'd been in the service and I was returning from, I'd been to Europe, so I was returning from the East coast on a train. I was coming across to go to Fort Lewis where I'd get my discharge. And there was a fellow on this train that looked just like Starr that had been in the 3-C's. But he was about six feet tall. So I'd just look at him every little bit and think, my goodness, how he looks like Starr from Junction City. One day I couldn't resist, I just talked to him, I thought maybe he's related or something. I said, "You know, you look a lot like a fellow that I was in the 3-C's with."

And he said, "Yeah, I remember you."

And I said, "Well, you couldn't be him because he was just a little fellow."

And he said, "Yeah, but, I wasn't very old, either."

He'd lied about his age. And he's probably in there when he was fourteen or fifteen. And, you know, most people have their growth by the time they're eighteen and you were supposed to be eighteen to be in there. And he's pretty tall, now, instead of being a little runt. So that was sort of interesting.

And another fellow, I can't remember his name, at that time I still knew him well because it wasn't that many years after I was out of the 3-C's that I was in the army. I met a fellow in a bus station in Denver, we'd been in the 3-C's together. So it makes you think it's sort of a small world.

JS: Well, I wish I could jar your memory with something else.

DC: Well, I know there's a lot of other things, you know, in a year and a half, there's a lot of, a lot of things happened. I do remember, Captain Nell, he said some nice things about me at various of these leadership classes he'd held. One day during inspection, I'd meet him at the door every morning. Every day we had an inspection. He'd walk through... I don't remember now if I led or I followed him, there'd usually be two officers. And this one time, someone else was leading him through, and I was standing by my bunk, like everyone was supposed to stand by their bunk. And he usually, well, he had never gone over and looked in my little closet. And I had a mess in there, I had thrown my rain clothes and one thing or another. And it was a mess, it was supposed to be tidy.

So, he suddenly went over and he opened that door and he looked in there and I knew he was just sort of taken back. He couldn't believe what he'd seen. I thought, oh, oh, this is the end. I won't be an assistant leader tomorrow. And, he didn't say anything but he had a big scowl on his face. And that... of course I had to go to work in the Chinese sawmill, which was virtually within the camp then, this was over in Oakridge,. I guess I'm getting out of territory, here.

But, that evening... I made my plans during the day while I was working, that evening I remodeled that closet and just had it so tidy by the time nine o'clock or so came around. I remodeled it, I say, I did a lot of carpenter work, put shelves and this and that, and had it so I could hang my clothes neatly in there. Next morning I had that door wide open. I didn't have it closed. I wanted him to be able to see it. He never made any comment, but he looked at it alright. And that's why I told you here, a little earlier, I had a real neat closet. But not all the time.

JS: Not all the time.

DC: But after that, after that inspection it was neat from then on. And also, once a week, I don't recall the day, Tuesday or Thursday I guess. We'd get up, they would get us up at four o'clock. And I think it was always a different barracks got up at, I think it was staggered, but our barracks got up at four o'clock on one day and I don't think the others did. And we scrubbed that floor, I mean scrub it, with pails and pails of water, hot soapy water. And then, we would scrub it with brushes and then we would throw clear warm water to rinse it out. And we had squeegees, and we'd squeegee all this from the center, say out both doors. And that's how... that was a must. That was like in the army. Keep that barracks clean. And nobody really looked forward to that particular morning, getting up early and all. But it was once a week, whether we liked it or not. And I hadn't thought of that for many years.

But it was, we never missed a day's work because of weather, regardless of how hard it was raining, snowing, whatever, we always went out. And that's the way I recall it, I don't recall ever staying in camp because of weather. Now, I suppose it could have gotten so extreme we wouldn't go out. But I don't think it ever happened while I was in.

And also, I did not particularly, I may be contradicting myself, I didn't particularly like the 3-C's the first six months. Because it had done something to my freedom, you know. Before I had been able to do what, pretty much whatever I wanted, whenever I wanted, and go wherever I wanted. As my meager amount of money would allow, that is, because I never had anything. But, I was not going to reenlist.

And it came this day in April of '38 that was the deadline at six o'clock, as I recall now, in the evening, you had to go into the headquarters office and reenlist. Sign the dotted line if you wanted to be in. And I remember my brother, he was there as an assistant foreman, he was a little aggravated at me that I wasn't going to reenlist. But I had no desire to reenlist. And there was about five minutes left until the deadline and they were going to take the papers into Eugene. And all of a sudden, I don't know what struck me, but I was lying there in my bunk, feeling so complacent and happy because I was going to be out of the 3-C's in a few days, you know, a week or so. And I suddenly just jumped up out of my bunk, I ran down the length of the barracks and out the door into headquarter's building and I asked where the dotted line was. And I signed that thing and I just loved the 3-C's from then on.

Not that I particularly disliked during the six, that six months, but it just something about it, it had destroyed my freedom to some extent. But I had an entirely different attitude after I reenlisted and then, of course, I reenlisted another time too, so I was in eighteen months in all. That was a really a great experience.

JS: Did a lot of people reenlist?

DC: I'd say two-thirds of them. I may be way off. I may be way off. I don't remember that big of change from one time to the other. I remember that one time, and it was probably in April of '38 when we got those sixty some recruits from up in Portland area that I mentioned earlier. So that would indicate that probably sixty out of the two hundred had dropped out. If two hundred is correct, now I'm pretty sure that was the number of men that was in our company. It was probably the same in all companies.

JS: That seems to be the standard. Do you have much, like, sort of like self-produced entertainment: talent shows, camp fires, music, singing?

DC: Not a whole lot of music. but there was some. And occasionally little groups would get together and sing. And I remember boxing was a pretty big thing amongst... where would they do this, I guess it must have been in the rec hall. It almost seems to me like it should be in the barracks, but that's wrong, there wouldn't be room enough in the barracks. so it must have been over in the rec hall. And I took part in it a time or two, but not too often. And they had some pretty tough guys, there, or they appeared to be. Of course, out of two hundred there'd be some pretty good ones, you know. Boxing gloves. Yeah, that was pretty good entertainment.

JS: So, boxing, you would also then box other camps?

DC: No.

JS: Just among yourselves?

DC: Just amongst the camp. The only... the only thing I recall where we competed with other camps was in our basketball. And we didn't go very many places then, or had very many other camps come to play us. But I remember I was on our team. And I don't recall if we won any games or lost any games or what, at this time. But it was a lot of fun.

Otherwise, for amusement, a little gang... I guess they had horseshoes to pitch, too. And you'd see little gangs out, watching the baseball players. Or just little groups huddled about. Of course, cards, a lot of the fellows liked to play cards. I was never too much for that. I was in the army about four years and I don't think I ever played a game of cards while I was in the army and that's unusual 'cause that's a big thing. And it was a pretty big thing in the C's, too.

JS: Did they do any gambling? Or was that prohibited?

DC: Oh, I'm sure nobody would have... if there had been any gambling, and there probably was, it would have been in a small way and I don't think they would, anyone would have prevented it or just look the other way. It would have been penny ante stuff for sure. I don't really recall any gambling, but I would sure think there would have been amongst all the card players.

JS: So like with the soft... what is it hardball that you played?

DC: Yeah, they were playing baseball. But I don't recall that we ever played any other teams. And I wasn't on a baseball team. Once in a while they'd have a work up and I'd play, play with them.

JS: Did the foremen play on the teams or was this just pretty much the...

DC: Yeah, yeah, they would get out and play too. I can remember this one guy, he was an older fellow too, a stocky fellow, and his last name was Orr and the only first name I remember for him was Pop. They called him Pop Orr. And he was really a vigorous old guy. To me he was old, maybe he wasn't, you know I was eighteen at that time. And I would say he was at least sixty, and to me at that time that was old. And he was quite a boxer. He had a trick. And if he could get some new guy in there that hadn't seen him, he'd be boxing away with some young fellow and suddenly he would twirl. He would jump and make a complete, jump around and he'd have his fist up here and he'd almost all the time land that fist against this guy's face.

And of course everyone knew about him doing that were always looking for the moment he would do this and hope he'd strike the other guy. And he, and he usually would. And it'd really surprise the young fellow he was boxing with, you know. That's the only person I've ever seen perform that trick.

JS: So did the military officers do much recreational things with you?

DC: No, I don't recall that they ever did. But in other camps, you know, it might have been. I don't even, I don't recall the names of any of our other officers. In the little red book, of course, it'll indicate a different captain for our company.

JS: I think it was Stambaugh.

DC: Yeah, that's right. Staumbaugh. But he evidently was transferred and Nell was made captain and he was the one I really remember. Stambaugh I remember vaguely. So that book must have been pout out in '37 because if Stambaugh had been there longer, you know, he'd be standing out in my memory as much as Captain Nell.

JS: Yeah, it was a '37 book I just wasn't sure exactly...

DC: Oh, yeah.

JS: That's the date on the outside, at least.

DC: Oh, yeah, I'd forgotten. I'm sure Stambaugh was a nice fine fellow, too. And probably that lieutenant who gave us heck for having the hollow legs probably turned out pretty well too, I hope. He just said the wrong thing to say to us and we all knew it and the Captain, Captain Nell sure knew it. I'm sure he had more of a discussion with him later, in private, after he'd somewhat gently scolded him right there before all the 3-C boys or all of us that went down on that fire.

That was one of the most interesting experiences on that fire because we were... we did several different camps there. There was the main camp there at a place called Long Ridge. And I think this was eighteen or twenty miles from Brookings, up an old, not so old, just a twisty old dirt road. And there was a lookout here at Long Ridge and we had radio and telephone communications from there. And there were, as I recall, well over a thousand men there including civilian fire fighters, Forest Service personnel and 3-C boys. So they had two different places to eat, the 3-C's cooking for the 3-C's boys and the civilian cooks cooking for the civilian fire fighters, And the Forest Service personnel usually ate with the civilian fire fighters. And they had a more varied menu than we had.

And while I... and they had a commissary also, for them, anyone who wanted to buy stuff there. And I had worn out or torn the shirt I had, or shirts, whatever, and I needed a new shirt so I went to the commissary and I bought a hickory work shirt. You know, with those little stripes, you probably know what they are. And then I didn't look like a 3-C boy, I looked like a civilian fire fighter. And I thought, hey, this is not too bad. With this I can go through either chow line. And from then on, I always did and I always took the best from both, as long as I was there at that Long Ridge main campground.

But we were sent out for at least a week or ten days, we were on this fire for thirty one days. For about a week or ten days we were at place called Cedar Camp, which was in about six, seven miles from the main camp and another time we returned to main camp. And then again we went out to a place called Boulder Camp. It was just our group of 3-C's boys that were at those two camps. So we had different duties like maintaining trail at night and that was really fun because the work wasn't too hard.

One night we had some back firing to do and that was sort of exciting. Here I recall I had this sort of a tank on my back that was full of kerosene or something and it was like a big old blow torch and I was to back fire with that. Our foreman, who was Don Wright, we had two foremen down....

Felix Sparks was a pretty elderly gentlemen at this time, he was a great fellow, but he didn't go out. He'd go into the camps with us and was sort of a camp manager, He didn't go out on the fires with us. Don would go out on the fires, Don Wright would go out on the fires with us. And this one night he showed me how to do the back firing. There was this fire trail that had been built and the fire was approaching it. And he had me for about a, and this was at night, for a about a mile, not a mile but about a half a mile, go along the trail and set fires. And he explained where I should set the fires and where I should skip and so forth, and I don't remember the formula anymore but eventually I set the whole half mile, or whatever on fire and it was to go up and meet the other fire. And the two coming together, why the'yd burn each other out, after a huge flareup. When those two fires would meet there'd be a tremendous flareup.

And Don had gone, had circled arund, Don Wright, the foremen, had circled around and gone up on a point that was above there. And later, a couple of hours later when he came back down, he told me that the wind there from the fires meeting was so tremendous he had to hold his hat on to keep it on if he wanted it on his head, otherwise just hold it in his hand. He said you just couldn't believe what a tremendous wind that those fires coming together would create. So that was an interesting experience.

And then when we just had mop up work to do, be about seven or eight of us would go out on that at night. And we would come back in oh, about five o'clock in the morning and crawl in our sleeping bags and sleep for four, five, six hours and then get up and spend the rest of the day swimming in the river there, in the Chetco River. It was warm water and there were lots of nice pools, and little sandy beaches here and there. It was just great.

After our thirty one days there they loaded us on some trucks and said they had another fire in California. So we went down from the Chetco River fire to a place called Gaskey in California. And there was a 3-C company there and... We were there tow or three days and they decided again that they didn't need us. And they sent us back then on a Greyhound bus.

And I can recall we were traveling at night a lot, and there was... it was a full moon, it was a night with a full moon and going through the mountains it was so spectacular I can remember that yet. Of course, that was when we eventually got back to our Belknap 3-C camp we found that they had abandoned it. Now some of the fellows had already left the 3-C camp and gone to Oakridge before we went on the fire. But we didn't realize that the camp would be entirely abandoned when we returned. So that's where the driver took us, our foremen, of course, were with us. And we had nothing there, no bedding, no nothing, so we had to go on over to Oakridge to find our equipment, our beds, and our belongings.

JS: Do you remember what month that was?

DC: I would guess it was in August of '38. I can't really be sure.

JS: And you left for the fire?

DC: Probably in early July.

JS: Somewhere between early July and August they moved?

DC: Yeah, we were probably gone thirty four or five days in all there. on that fire since we spent thirty one days there on the Chetco River fire and then went to Quilcene, not Qiulcene, that was on the Olympic, Gaskey, in California, not too far into California. Eighty miles or so.

JS: Well, I've got a quite of bit here.

DC: Well, I'm sort of running down.

JS: Anything else you want to say about the 3-C's?

DC: Well, it was sure a great thing for fellows that weren't finding a job. I think it was one of the greatest projects they ever came up with. And, the education, I think was especially good because we learned practical things from practical people. Now I don't think it would have been nearly as good had it been, had our leaders been school teachers. School teachers are for schools and I don't think that would have been right for the 3-C's.

JS: So a lot of on-the-job training before that became a word that has been used?

DC: Yeah. I really think now, they talk about, and I don't know to what extent they have come up with a similar program, they've talked about coming up with a sort of 3-C's organization again. And I'm afraid now it would be men and women together and with college educated people that are perhaps trained in teaching school and I don't think it would be as nearly efficient as our old 3-C program was. It certainly helped a lot of people and taught many of the boys a trade and got them off in the right direction.

JS: Well, thank you for your time.

DC: Well, that's, that's fine. I hope I haven't said a lot of things that have contradicted other things you've picked up.

JS: Well they just complement, each person has a slightly different perspective.

DC: Well, sure. How many have you talked to?

JS: You're my third. I'm trying to do, try to do ne or two more before I..

DC: You said Fred Bloomer, you talked to him.

JS: Right.

DC: So he's one of the three.

JS: And then Evan Jones.

DC: Oh, that's right.

JS: And I got a letter from Arley Boyce? But he wasn't at Belknap, but he was at Oakridge. Perhaps just after you left Oakridge, that might be.

DC: It might be.

JS: He was talking '39 he was in Oakridge.

DC: Let's see, I went in... I would have got out in April of '39. I would have been there all of '38. I mean in the 3-C's. Three months in... a little over three months... October, November, December... a little over three months in '37, all of '38, and three months in '39. So I may have known him but just didn't know him long enough. I've forgotten.

Yeah, when they left, when they left Belknap, those that left early and went over to Oakridge. I was left there with, and that's who we took to the fire, those sixty four boys from Portland, they went to the fire. But they had little experience, I told you how inexperienced they were.

A lot of those boys I had up there at the Paradise Campground finishing up various things other than just the campground furniture and all, a little trails, and road work and this and that. And that's what we were working on and I can recall this one campground, the little fireplace for cooking on that we had built the last day we were day before we went on the fire. And, you know, it had fresh cement holding the rocks together and all and I left a sign on it, a little note written on paper and weighted down with a rock, "Please don't use this fireplace as it has just been completed."

And it must have been two years later I was up there and looking around and here's this note was still there all weatherbeaten and everything and faded but you could still read it. I don't know what sort of paper it was but you could still read it. It had gone through a couple of winters and that fireplace still hadn't been used. And today, I know that within the first day or two, anyone that would see that, if they wanted a fire there, they'd have ignored the sign and gone ahead and build a fire there, I'm just sure that people are so different today than they were then. But that hadn't been used.

My family was amazed too because I showed it to them. And even then, during those days it was amazing to me that people would look at that, they could have seen that that thing was weathered but they still didn't use it. But that's where we were working when we were called off to the big fire on Chetco.

And we rode down in trucks, and that was a nice experience, just open trucks. It was miserable but interesting too, the old wind blowing through your hair. Your hair gets dry and you get sunburned, I do, I get sunburned so easily. But we'd stop at towns here and there and... don't really recall if they sent enough lunch material with us to last us until we got down there or not. That's quite a little trip. I don't know if anyone like our foreman were authorized to buy us any food along the way, I just can't remember that. We may have just had enough lunch material sent with us to last us 'til we got there.

It's sort of nice trying to bring up some of these old memories, things I hadn't really thought about a great deal. But if you have a chance to talk with my brother, who was not only in the 3-C's but also an assistant foreman, maybe I can be there too and we'll come up with some new information.

JS: Yeah, what I think I may do is just a little bit more and then hold off until the fall. Try to do all my field work when the weather's nice and do this kind of thing when it rains.

DC: Well, if you ever wanted anyone to walk around with you at the site, why, if I'm not working or anything, I'd be happy to do it. Mostly I'm not working anymore. I'm a carpenter. Not much work. I may go to work this afternoon if it looks like the rains going to hold off.

JS: Good, yeah, I'd like that sometime. I'll give you a call and let you know.

DC: Yeah, okay. We stopped once last summer, just to look around where the old Chinese sawmill had been. But I only spent about ten or fifteen minutes searching around there. Couldn't really find anything. I don't know if there's a single sign of anything left there. It'd be interesting to look there again.

JS: Thank you.

Appendix F: Letters from CCC enrollees about Camp Belknap

May 21, 1984

Ref: To your 2360
ltr of Apr 26, 1984

Dear Jon,

Been real busy lately water & oil painting, making a large black walnut entertainment center, teaching bread making, singing in a choir, traveling, grubbing out scotch broom, etc. and just haven't had time to answer your letter.

My stay in the CCC's was rather short - probably only 2 1/2 months in the summer of 1934 - The main camp, as you probably know, occupied the same area now occupied by the present ranger station - Most of my time was at a "stub" camp at Olallie Creek - on the north bank - less than an eighth of a mile east of the McKenzie River - probably about where the present highway crosses. It was a tent camp and the enrollee slept in Army pyramid tents. There were about 40 in our camp and we were building a Forest Service administrative road from the McKenzie Hwy to the South Santiam Highway which served as a way through from about 1935 to 1961 - when the present highway was completed.

Bulldozers and cats were appearing as a means of earth movement. We probably has one "Sixty" gas cat w/blade and one pull grader. My job was to roll rocks and remove wood roots and chunks from the road bed - Our foreman was Mr. Forrest Drury the father of Jim Drury. Jim was a CCC enrollee, I believe and resides at McKenzie Bridge.

My earnings for a summer of hard work was \$60 to 70.00 - not much to start to Forestry School in the fall of 1934 but it was either work for the 3 C's or nothing at all. Times were hard. In the summer of 1933 I fought fire for 25 cents per hour - with no credit for overtime. The first shift on one project fire I was on was 20 hours with nothing to eat for the first 18 hours as the packer got lost.

When it got to pay day we would pile into a Chevy stake truck and ride to the main camp for our \$5.00 (the remaining \$25.00 was sent home). Beer was legalized a short time back & some of the boys would have a gay time drinking 3.2% beer (Golden Harvest was one of the brands and it came in gallon jugs and was described as "green" beer as it had not aged)."

This surely isn't much input but it is about as I have to offer -

Hope this helps some - I'm pleased that an effort is being made to record the early history of the FS & the CCC's.

Best wishes -

Evan Jones

5247 S. W. Garden Home Road
Portland, Oregon 97219
April 30, 1984

Jon M. Silvermoon, Dist. Archeologist
McKenzie Ranger District
McKenzie Bridge, Oregon 97413

Dear Mr. Silvermoon:

This is in response to your letter of April 26 soliciting information for your project compiling a history of the Belknap CCC Camp.

I will help in any way I can.

However, my experiences may not be that pertinent to your project. I was a member of Company 927 at Oakridge during a two year span 1938-39 and 1939-40. To my knowledge the company had transferred there previously from Belknap. So all of my recollections have to do with the Oakridge experience.

The camp commander was Capt. Glenn P. Nell. - and a fine leader he was too.

We did the usual CCC things - built trails and forest camps, planted trees, fought forest fires, felled snags, constructed forest signs, etc.

My only recollection of the McKenzie area is of a time when we were roused out of bed at 10:30 p.m., loaded onto our trucks and taken to Blue River to fight a forest fire raging there. We hit the fire a little after mid-night - fought it all the rest of the night and the next day. About 3:00 o'clock the next afternoon we got a fire trail around it and I was given a section of trail to watch to make sure the fire did not jump across. I leaned back against a tree and watched - and soon went to sleep standing up! Bob Dunning, our ranger came by and said, "I think you've had enough - go on down by the truck and get some rest."

I credit the CCC with giving me an opportunity in those terrible depression times, to work to better myself. A high school drop out, I returned to school at Oakridge High, and worked nights at the Salmon Creek Ranger Station. When I got out of the CCC's. I finished high school, and went on to get degrees from Willamette University and the University of Oregon.

The country could use more programs like the CCC's.

If I can contribute to the success of your project, please contact me again.

Sincerely,

Arley Boyce

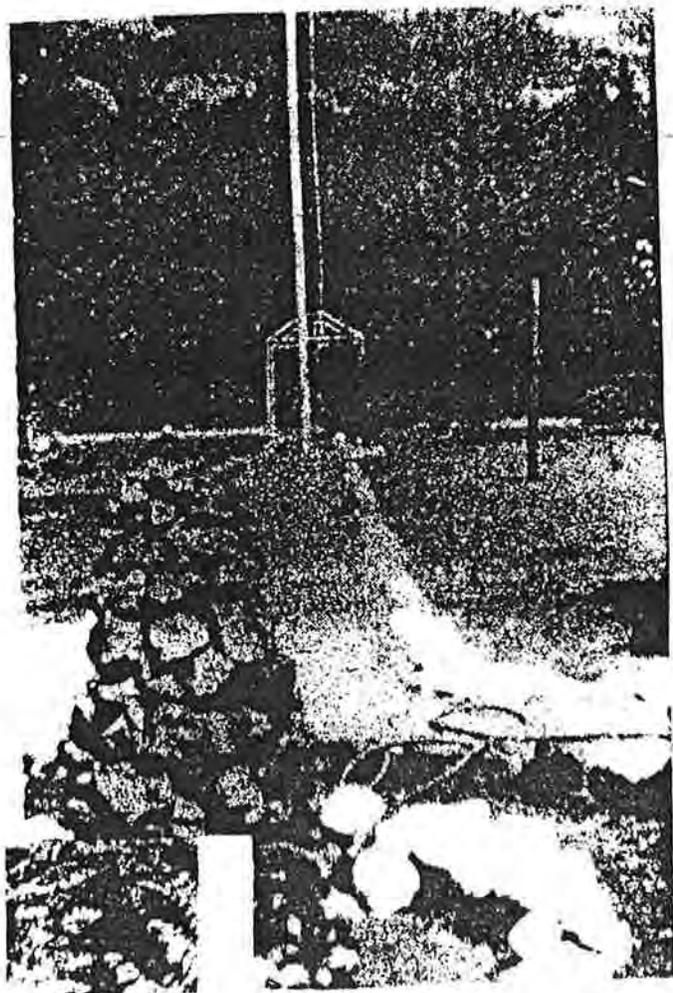
Appendix G: Historic Photographs of Camp Belknap



Belknap CCC Camp, January 1936

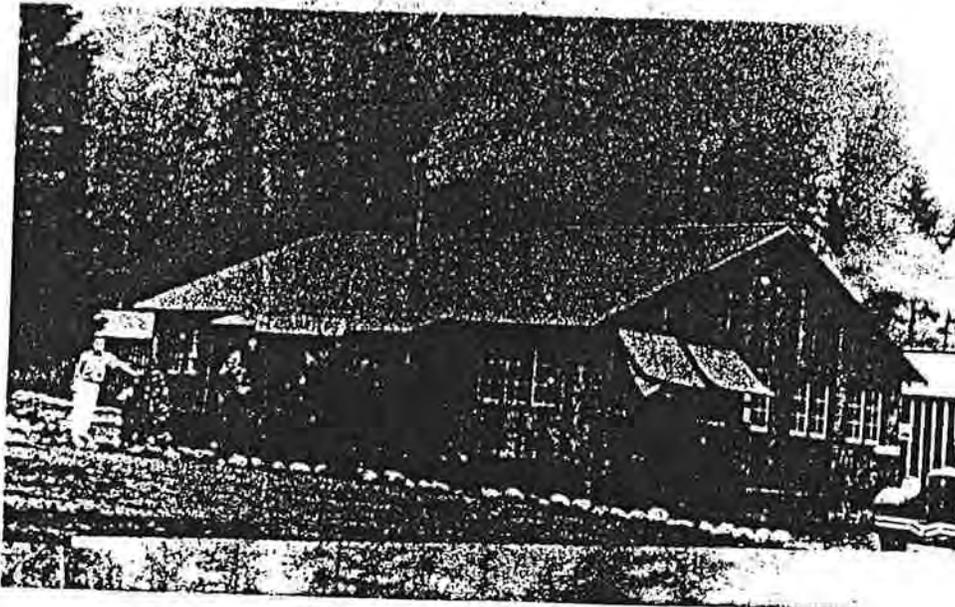
Entrance sign to camp

Provided by Harry Hanlon, 1984
Roseburg, Oregon



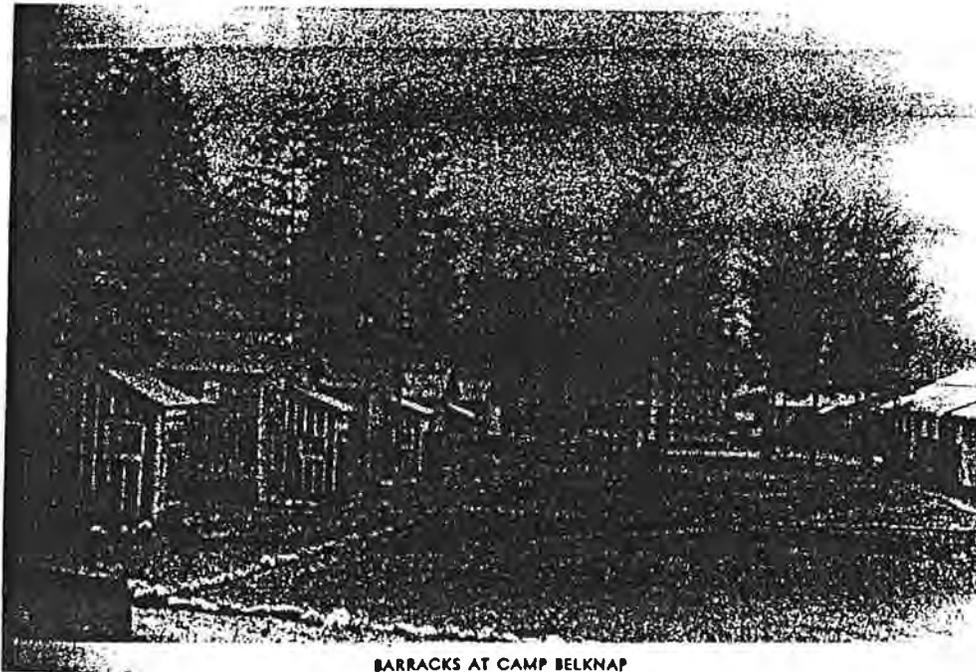
photograph copy of photograph
in 1937 CCC Co. 927 yearbook,
Fred Bloomer's copy

entrance walkway into camp from
highway



photograph copy of photograph
in Fred Bloomer's copy of
CCC Co. 927 Yearbook, 1937

Camp Belknap, headquarters
building



BARRACKS AT CAMP BELKNAP

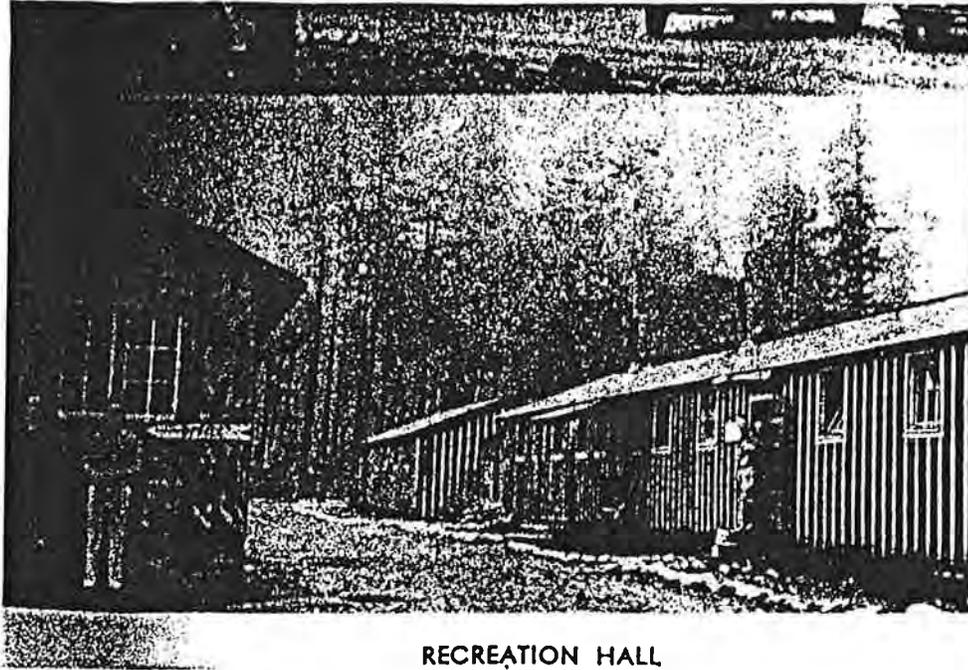
photograph copy of photograph
in 1937 CCC Co. 927 yearbook,
Fred Bloomer's copy

Camp Belknap barracks



Belknap CCC Camp, circa 1933

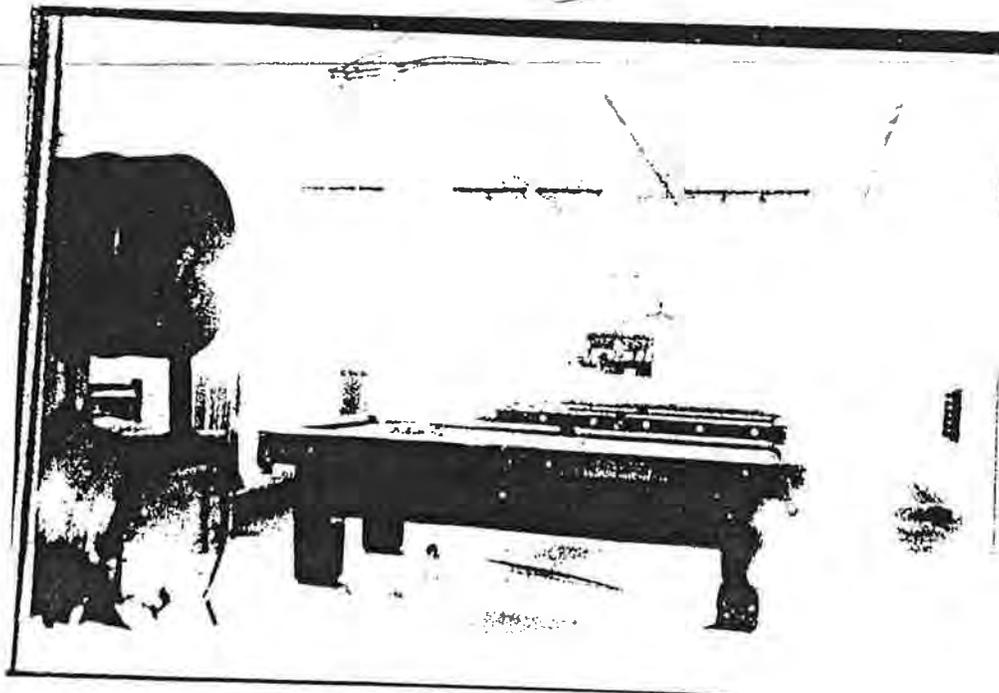
a Stevenson photograph,
courtesy Lane County Museum
print # MIT L79-936



RECREATION HALL

photograph copy of photograph in
Fred Bloomer's copy of CCC Co. 927
yearbook, 1937

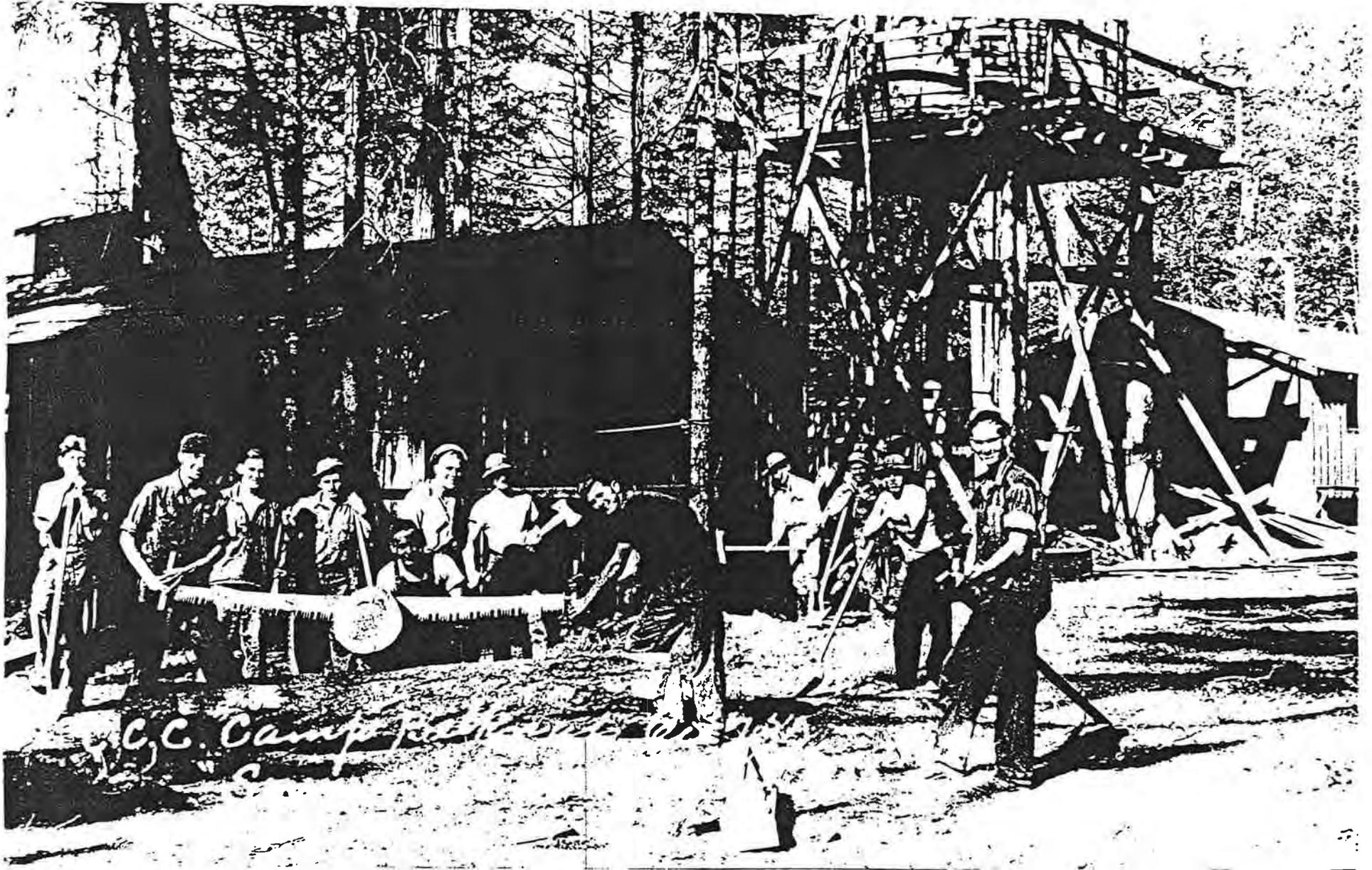
Camp Belknap, recreation hall
circa 1936-1937



Belknap CCC Camp, 1936

Recreation Hall interior

Provided by: Harry Hanlon, 1984
Roseburg



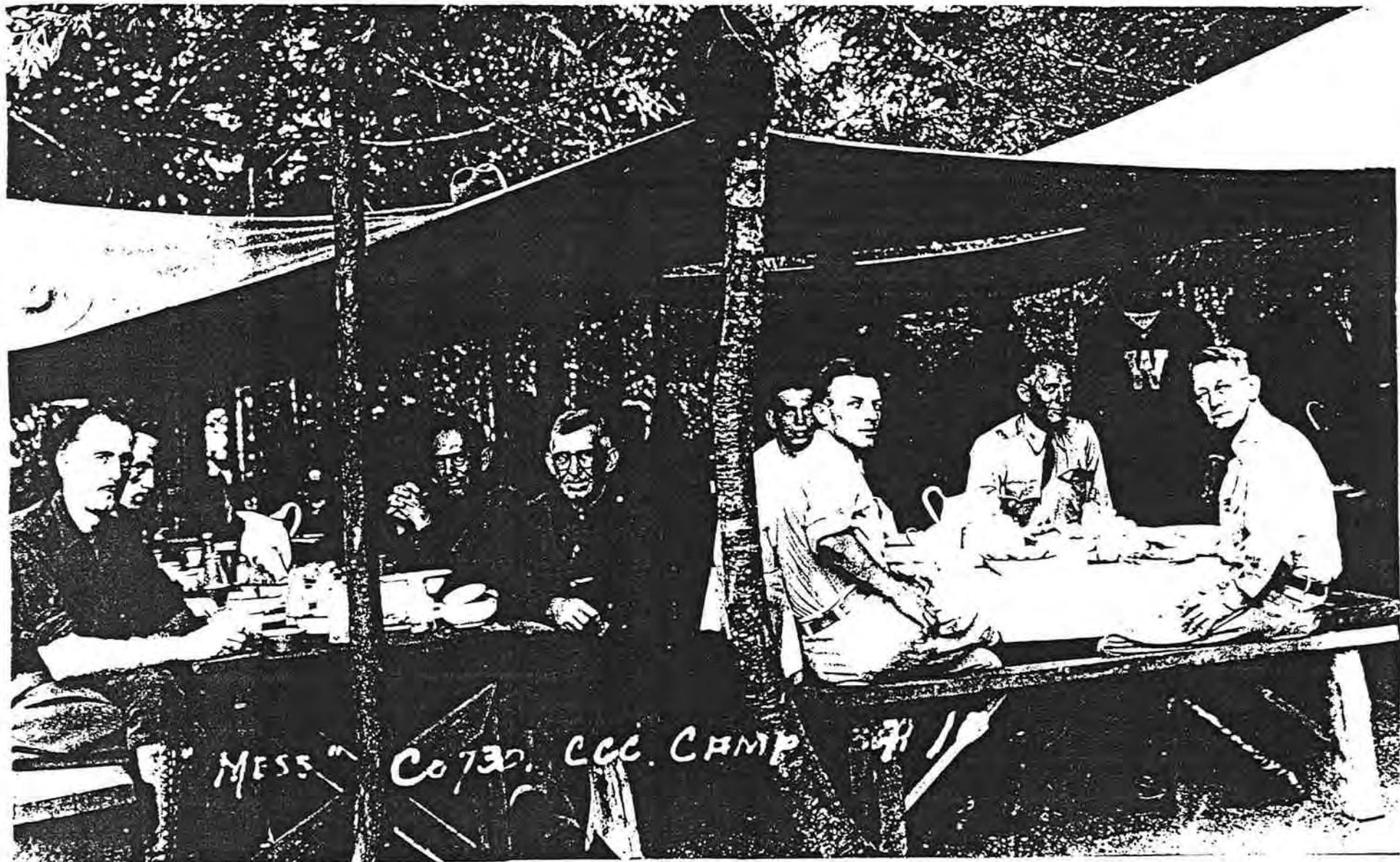
"Sawing Wood" July 25, 1933
view of kitchen/storeroom, water
tower, showers/toilets building

WNF Historic photo 12 11 11



Company 730, July 25th 1933

WNF Historic photo 12 11 11



Company 730, "Mess", circa 1933

WNF Historic photo 12 11 11



Company 730, "Mess", circa 1933

WNF Historic photo 12 11 11



Belknap CCC Camp, 1938

l: L. Harry Hanlon, senior leader
r: Captain Glenn P. Nell

provided by Harry Hanlon, 1984
Roseburg



Belknap CCC Camp, 1935

l: Lt. Charles B. Ely, commander
r: Lt. Bruce Price, asst. commander

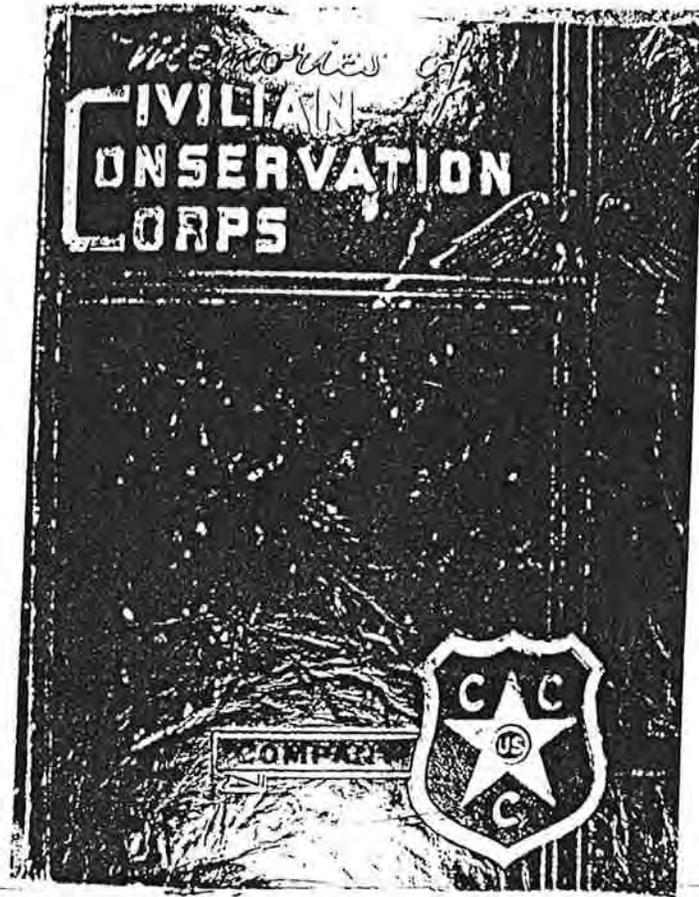
Provided by Harry Hanlon, 1984
Roseburg



Belknap CCC Camp, 1936

Camp cooks- 1: L. Henry Blueler
(baker)
cl: Leland Keno
cr: Marvin Lee
R: ?Stone

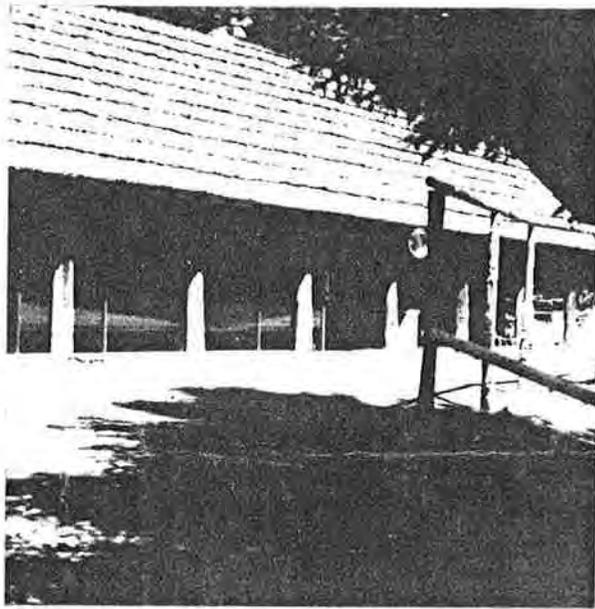
Provided by: Harry Hanlon, Roseburg



photograph of cover of
1937 CCC Co. 927 yearbook

Fred Bloomer's copy

**Appendix H: Historic Photographs of Camp Belknap Projects on
the McKenzie Ranger District**



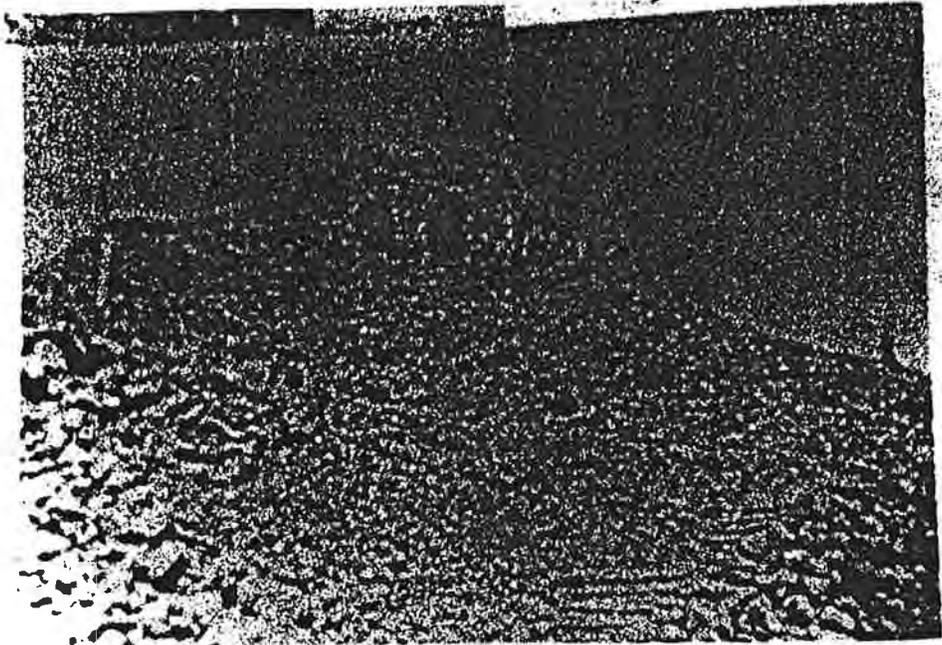
White Branch Lodge
circa 1980



White Branch Lodge
circa 1980



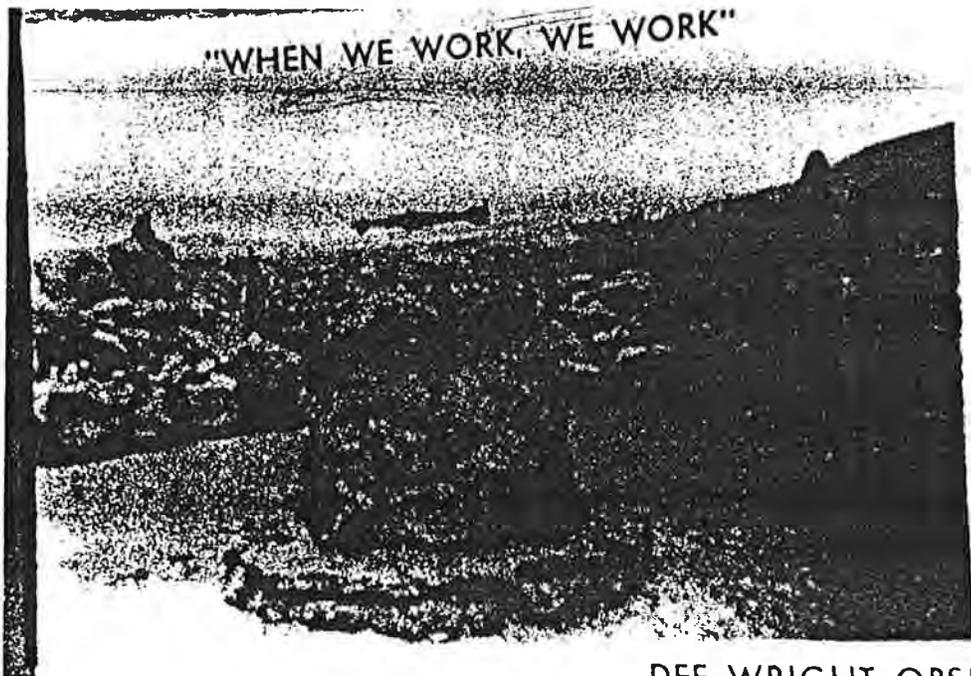
White Branch Lodge
circa 1980



DEE WRIGHT OBSERVATORY

photograph copy of photograph in
1937 CCC Co. 927 yearbook,
Fred Bloomer's copy

Dee Wright Observatory



DEE WRIGHT OBSERVATORY



Observatory McKenzie Summit

copy of Fred Bloomer photograph
in his 1937 CCC Co. 927 yearbook

Dee Wright Observatory

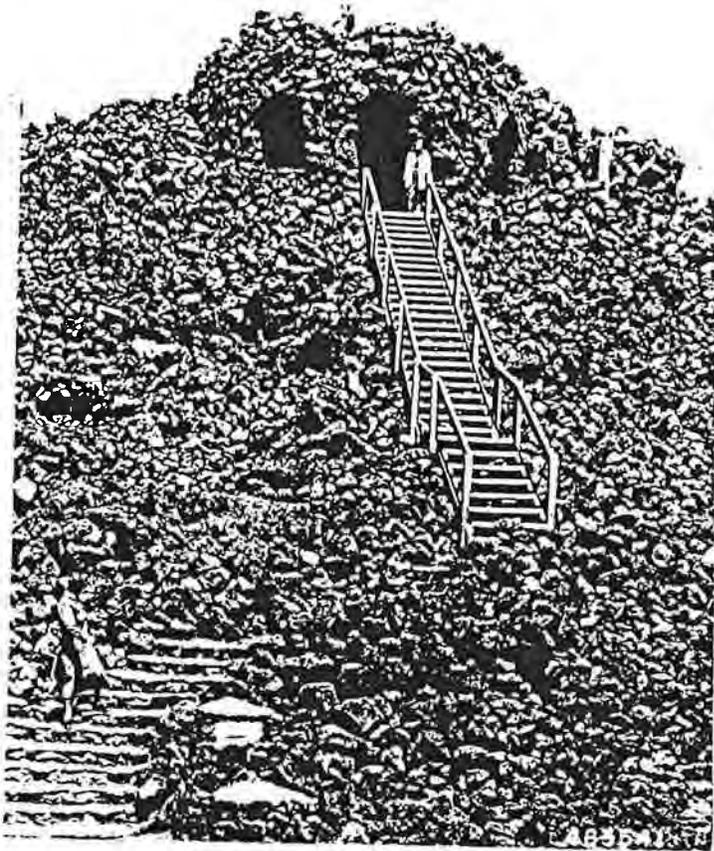
circa 1936 ?



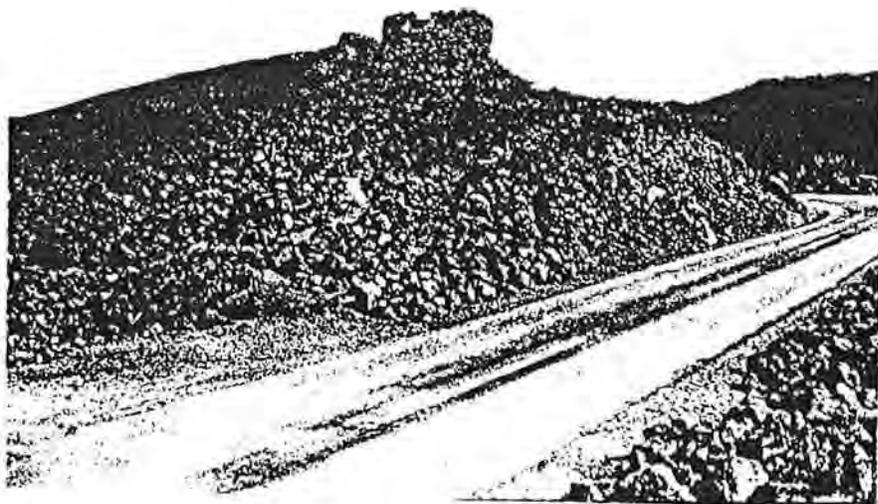
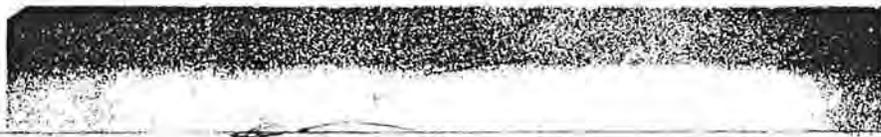
Rest Rooms McI

copy of Fred Bloomer photograph
in his 1937 CCC Co. 927 yearbook

Rest rooms, McKenzie Pass, Dee
Wright, circa 1937



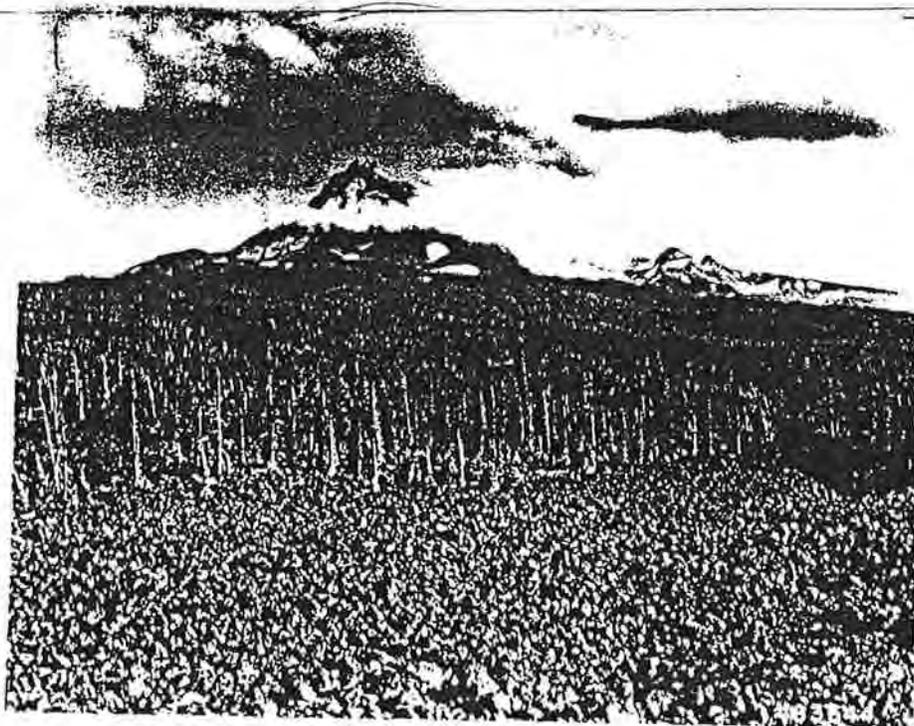
Dee Wright Observatory
~~1963~~ 1951

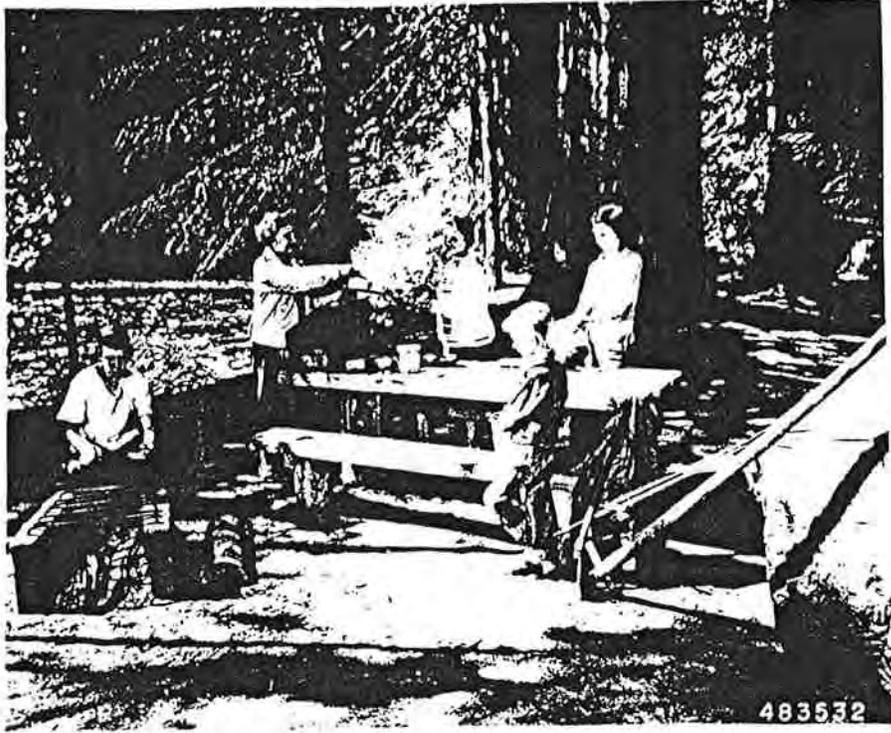


Dee Wright Observatory 1963
from west side

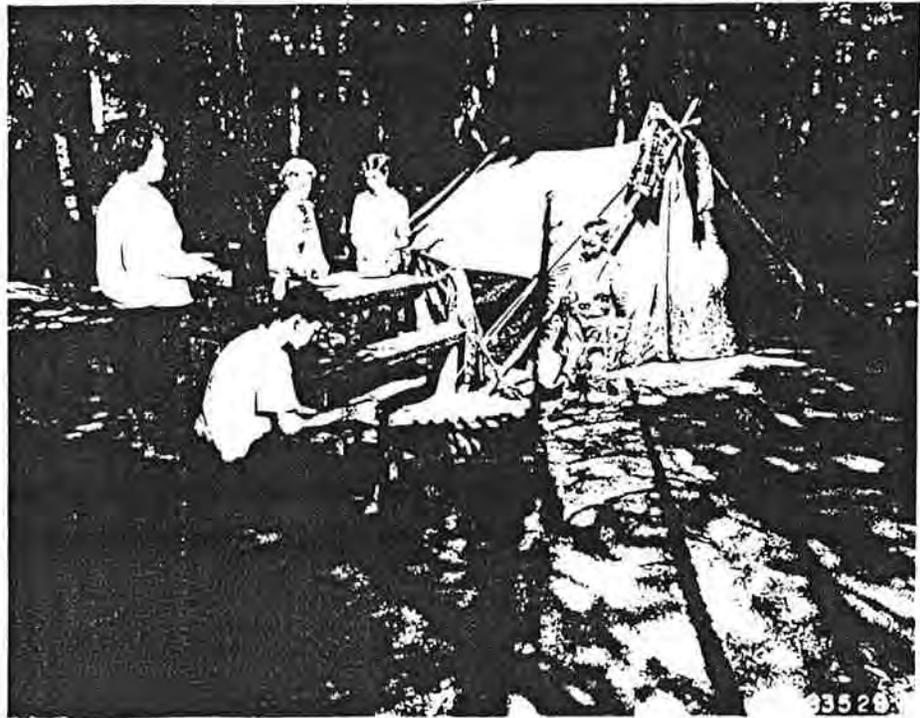


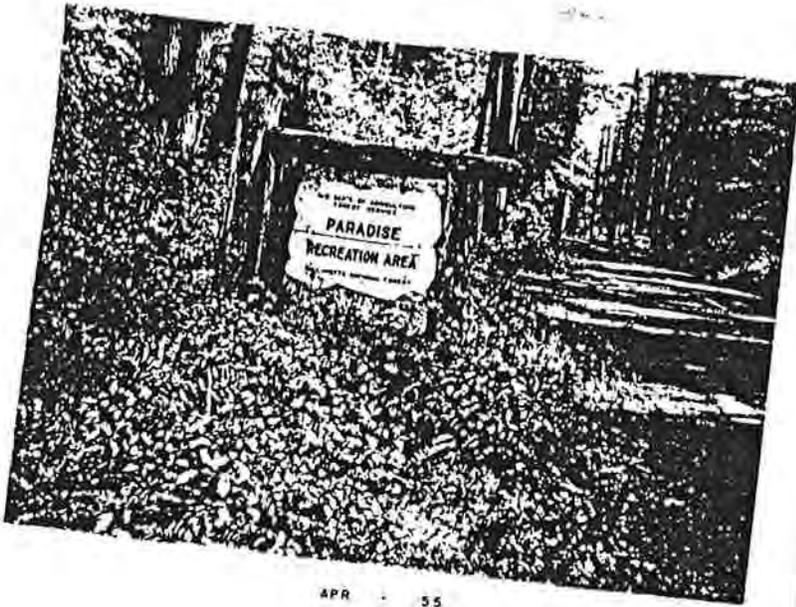
View from Dee Wright Observatory
1957





McKenzie Forest Camp
1957



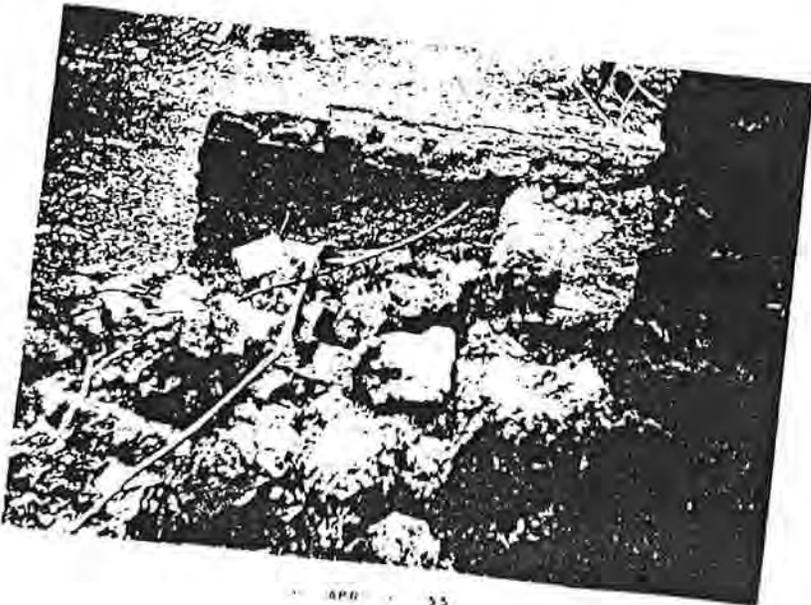


APR 55

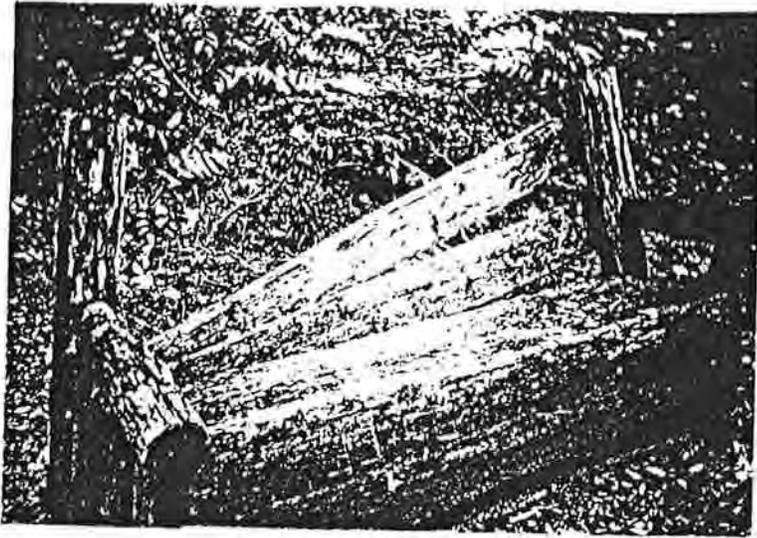
Paradise Campground- 1955



APR 55

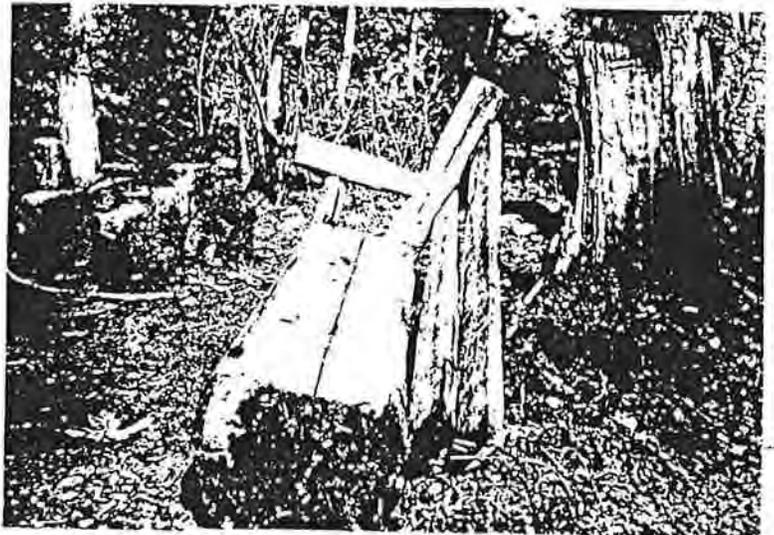


APR 55



APR 55

Paradise Campground- 1955



APR 55

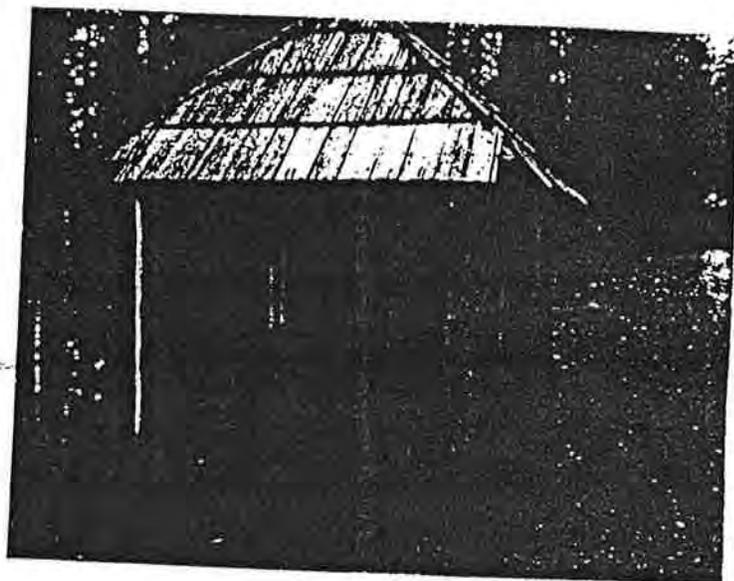


APR 55

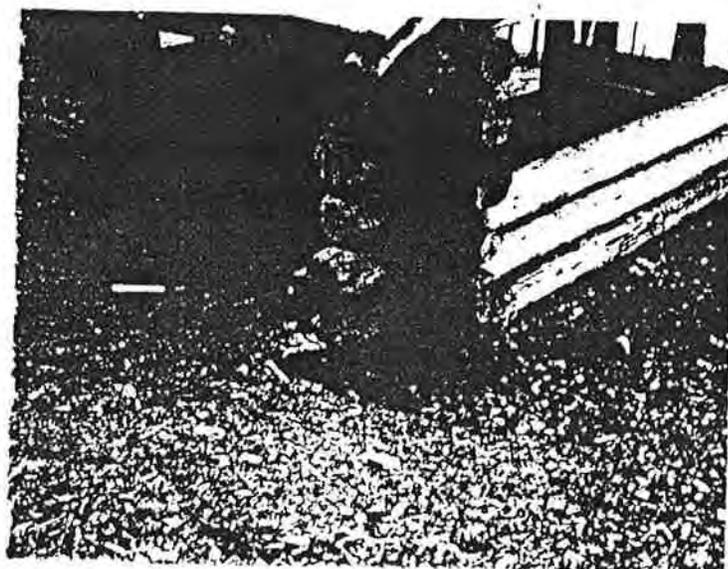


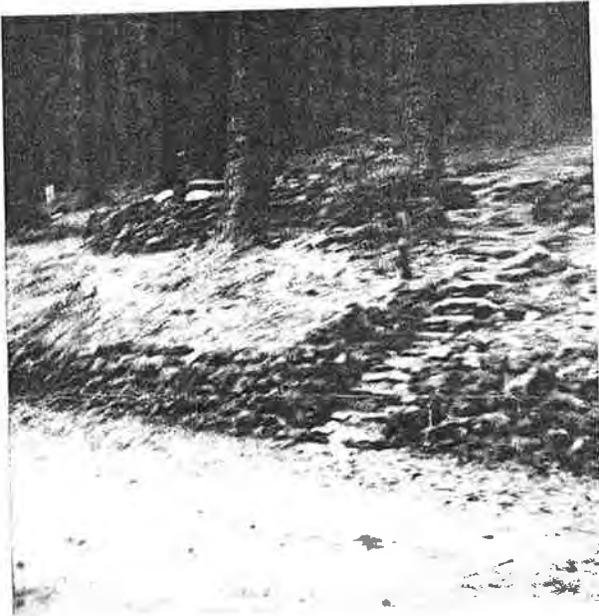
Clear Lake Campground
1969

visitor's register
1969



corner of shelter
1969

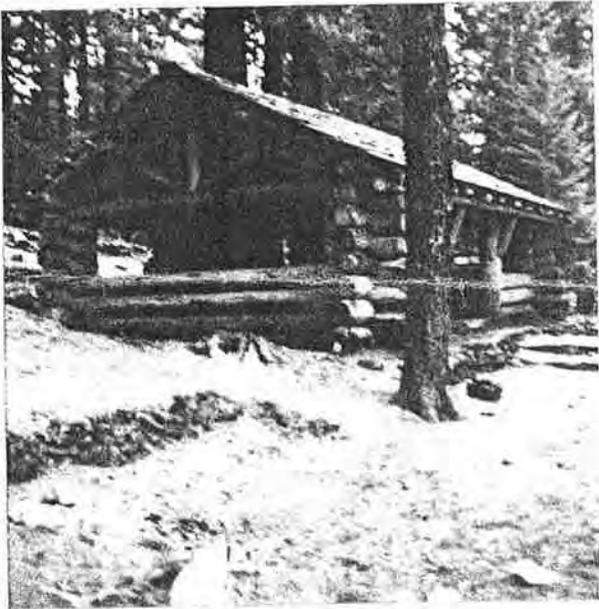




Clear Lake Campground
rock work circa 1980



Clear Lake Campground
rock work circa 1980

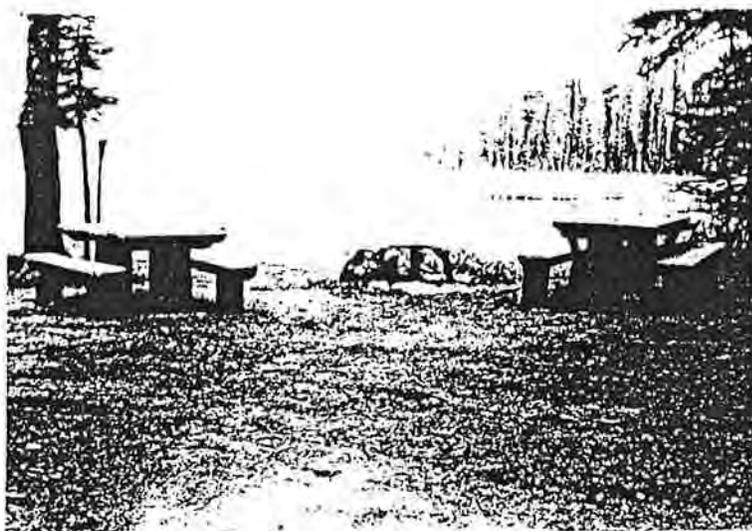


Clear Lake Campground
community shelter circa 1980

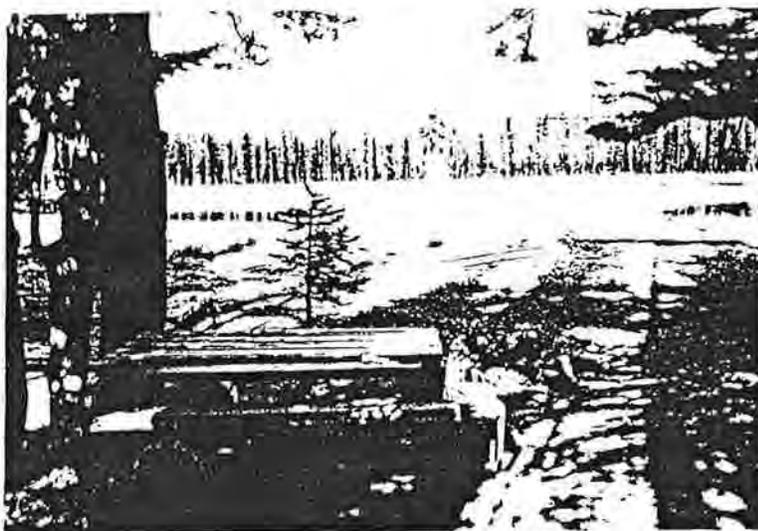


Clear Lake Campground
visitor's register

• JAN • 61

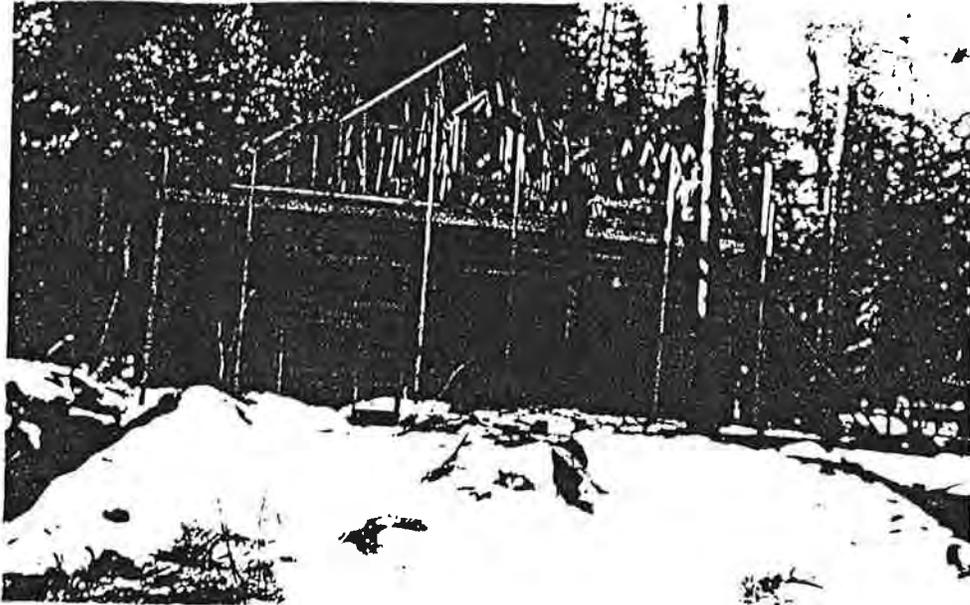


JAN • 61 •



JAN • 61



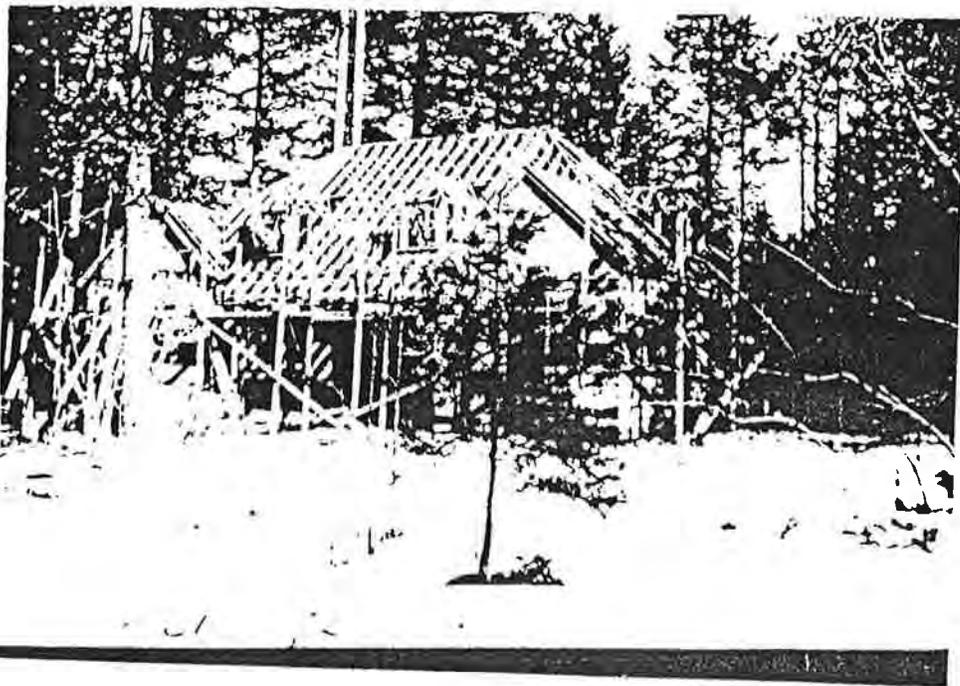


McKenzie Crew house

copy of Fred Bloomer photograph
in his 1937 CCC Co. 927 yearbook

McKenzie Crew House, Horse Creek Rd.
under Construction

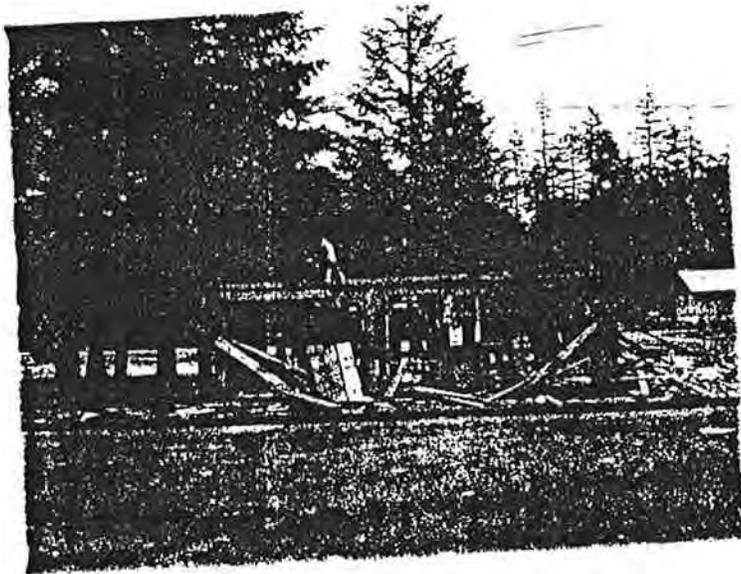
circa 1936-1937 ?



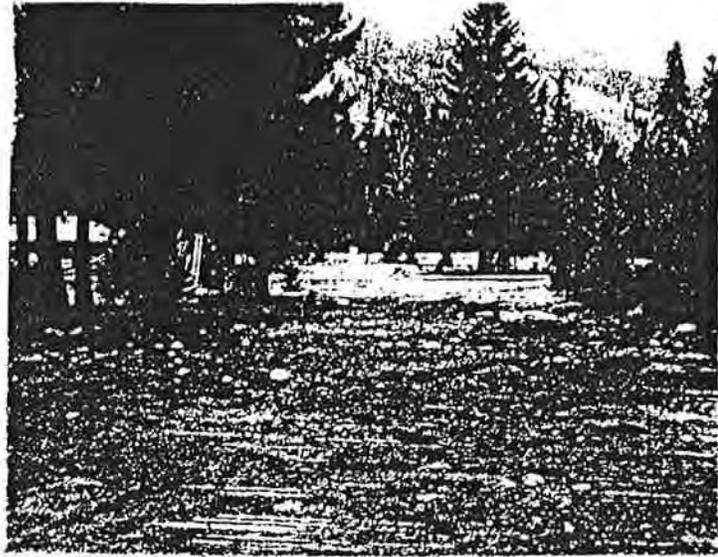
Appendix I: Photographs of Camp Belknap Dismantling and the
McKenzie Ranger Station



short bunkhouse (shower?)
circa 1966



Petrones house (education building?)
circa 1966



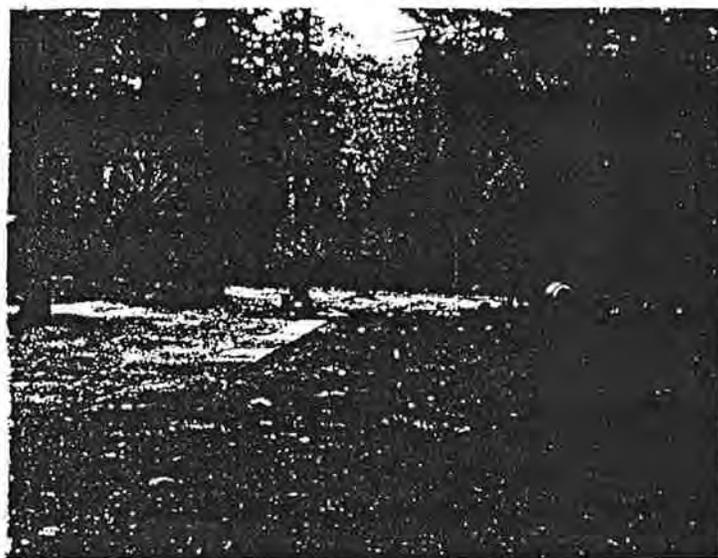
Tong bunkhouse
circa 1966

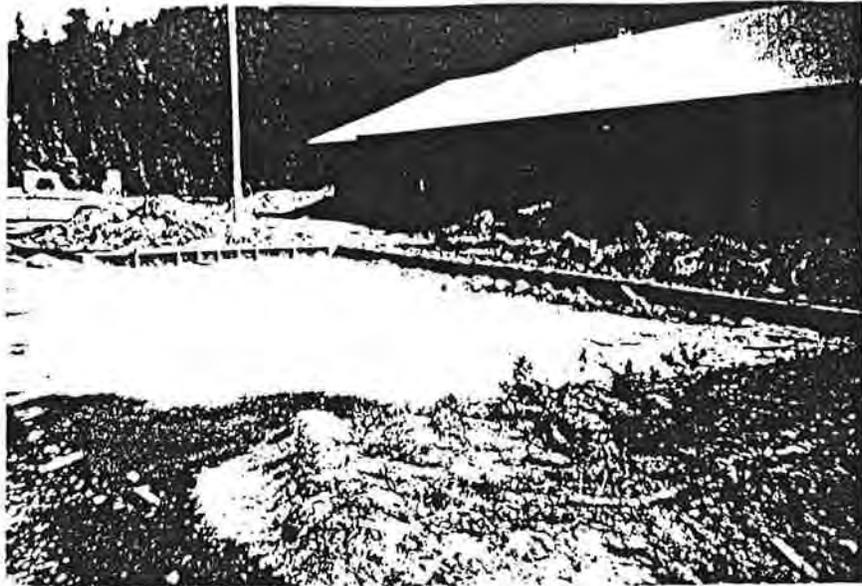


long and short bunkhouse
circa 1966



cookhouse/mess hall
circa 1966



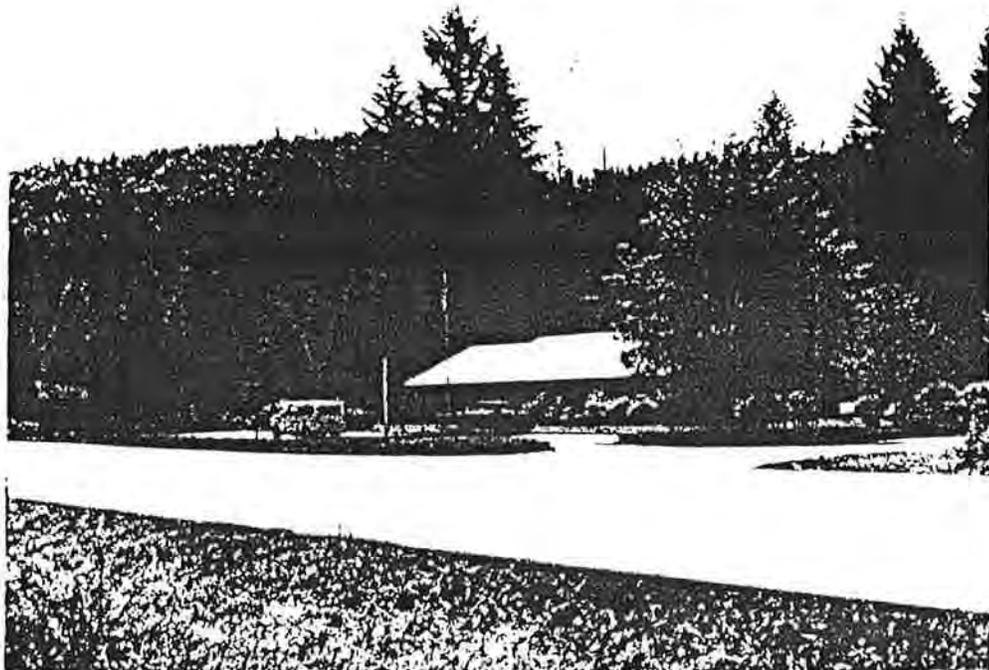


McKenzie Ranger Station
1966

McKenzie Ranger Station
summer 1970



1984 view of McKenzie Ranger Station



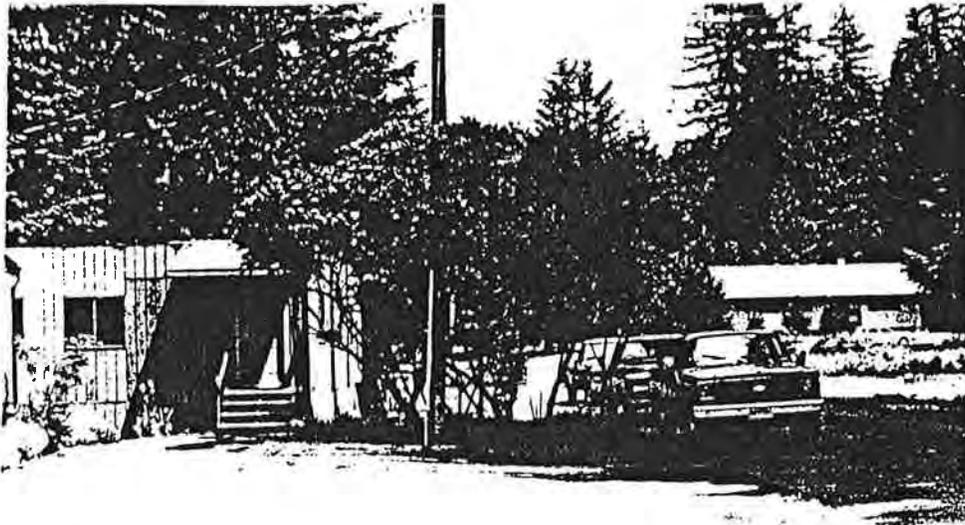
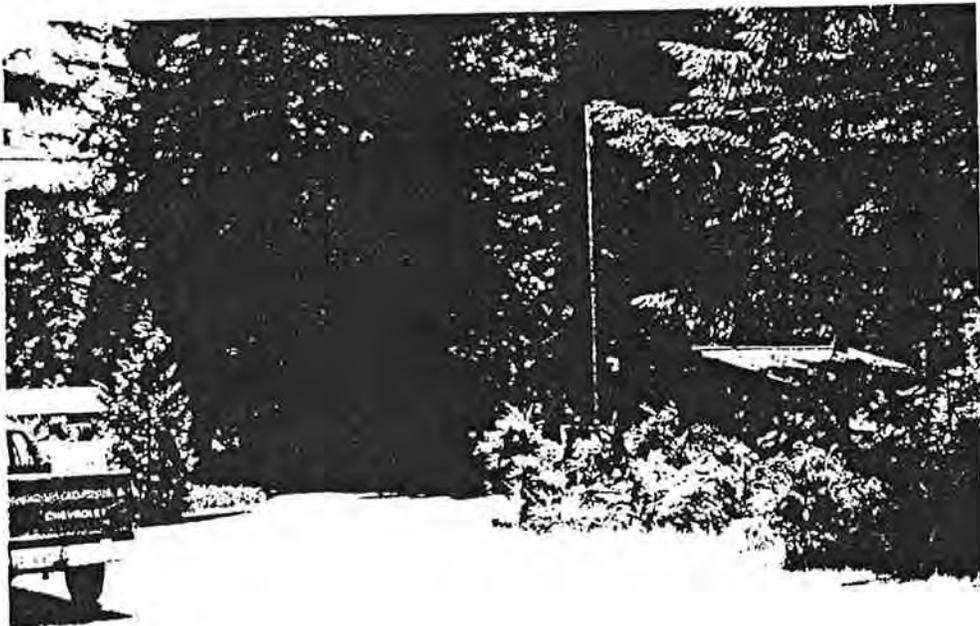


photo of rec hall and office location
from perspective of 1937 CCC comp.
927 yearbook photo



1984 view from shop location
into former camp area

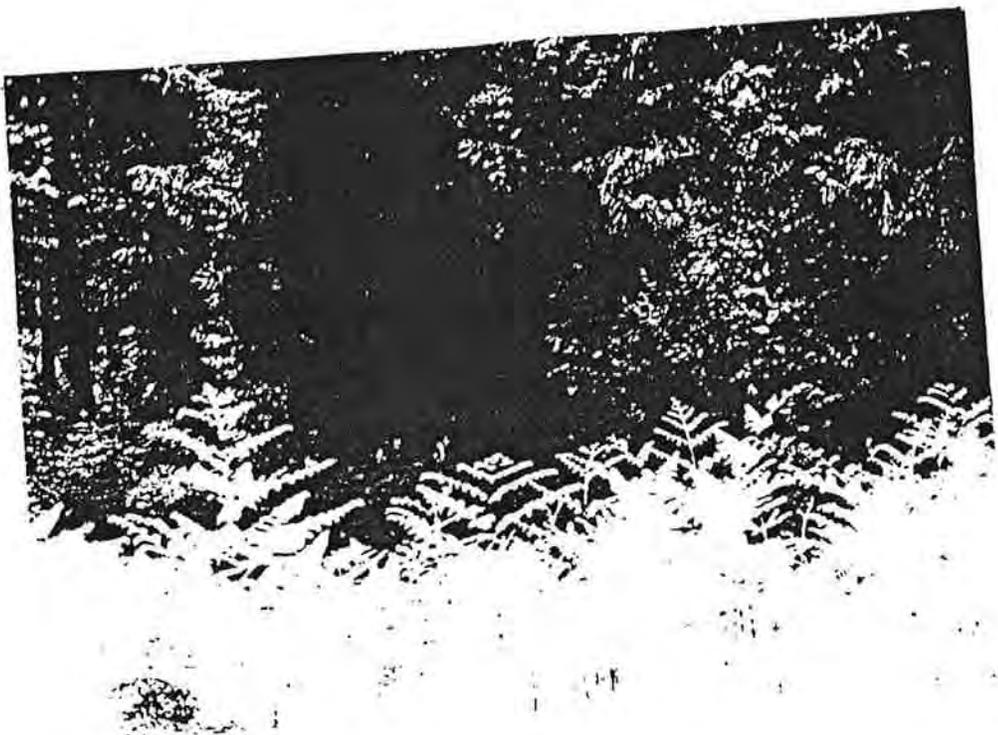


photo of barracks location from
perspective of 1933 Stevenson photo

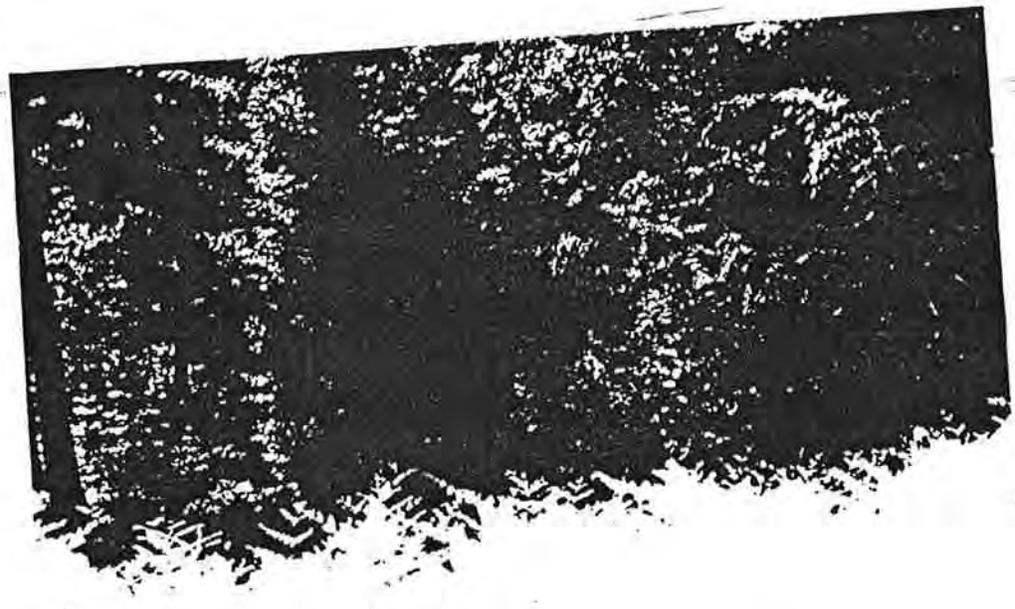
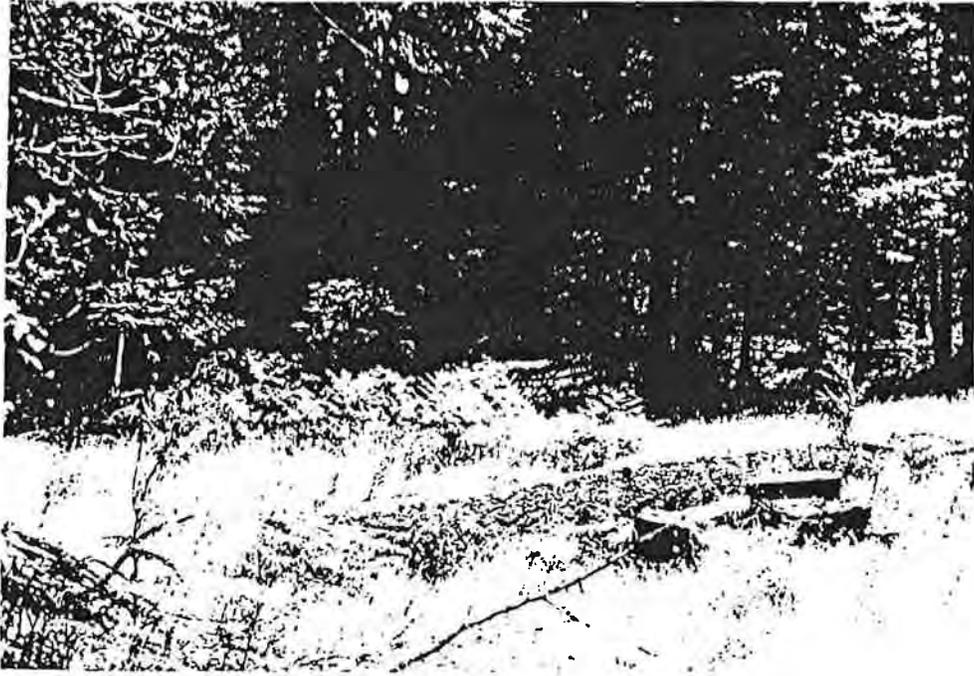


photo of barracks location from
perspective of 1937 CCC comp. 927
yearbook photo



1984 view from perspective of 1933
WNF HST photo of messhall, water tower,
bath house

**Appendix J: Photographs of Camp Belknap Historic Artifacts
Inventoried in Survey Area A**



A11 - cedar split rail fence remains
south of powerline road



A11 - cedar split rail fence



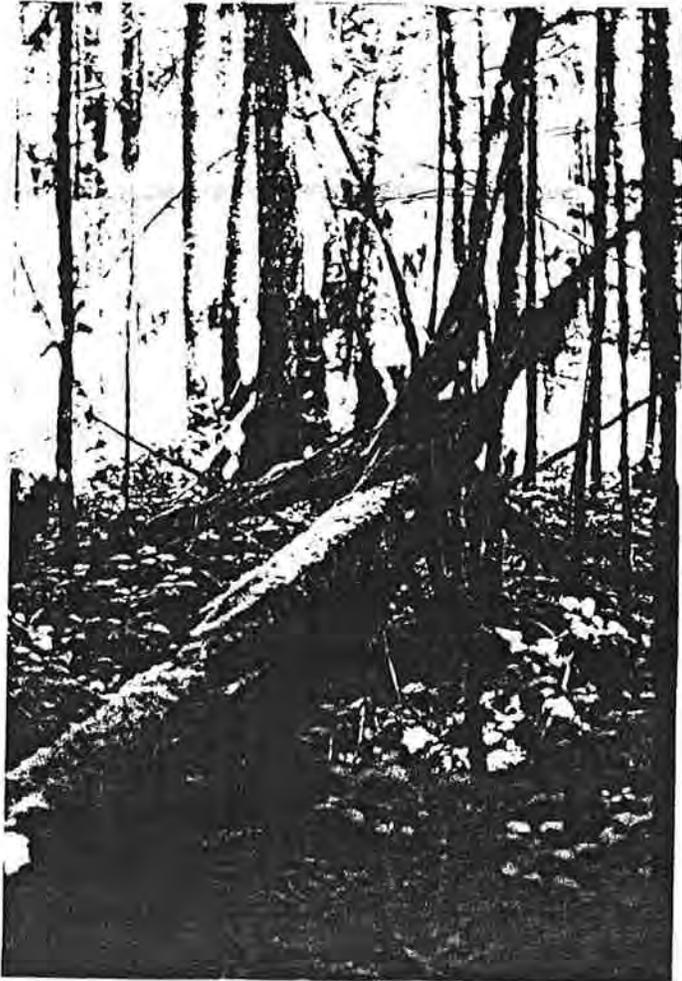
B10 - cedar split rail fence



C6 - cedar split rail fence



B3 - cedar split rail fence



B3 - cedar split rail fence



B3 - cedar split rail fence



B3 - cedar split rail fence

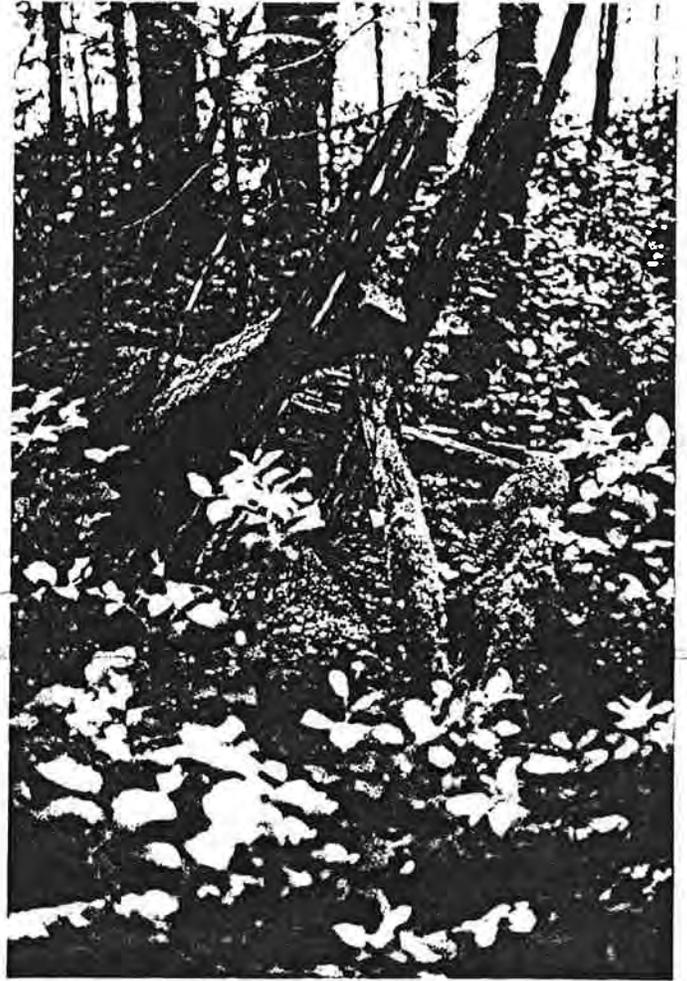


A4 - cedar split rail fence



A5 - cedar split rail fence

C4 - cedar split rail fence

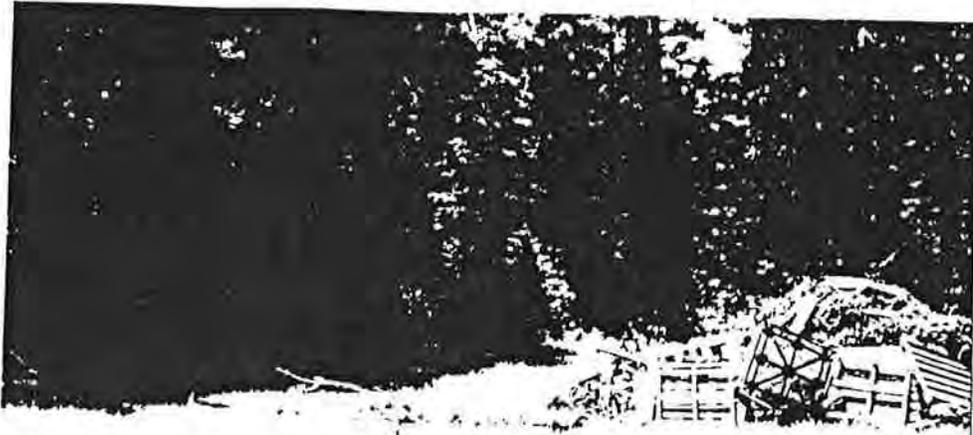




A15 - south end of cedar split rail
fence



B9 - metal bucket



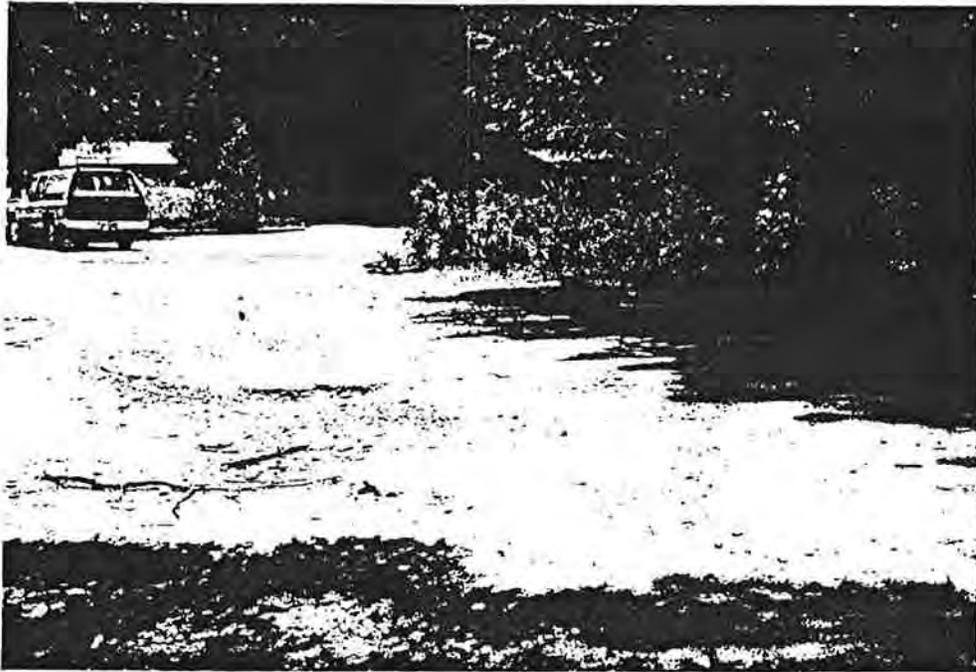
open field to west of main camp



A48- miscellaneous junk pile



B-8- wire wrapped wooden pipe



concrete pad for shop

**Appendix K: Photographs of Camp Belknap Historic Artifacts
Inventoried in Survey Area B**



B15 - rock structure from west



B15 - rock structure from south



B15 - rock structure from east



B15 - rock structure from north



B15 - hinge on rock structure



B15 - interior of rock structure



B15 - enamel plate at rock structure



B15 - metal beam near rock structure



B24 - trail from rock structure



A12 - large depression, hole

C7 - ditch



B14 - ditch to hole A12





B12 - square hole



B13 - milk bottle



B13 - Quaker State Oil can



gas pump from east



**Appendix L: Photographs of Camp Belknap Historic Artifacts
Inventoried in Survey Area C**



B27-1- telephone wire in tree,
board in tree



B27-1- telephone wire



B27-2- telephone wire in tree



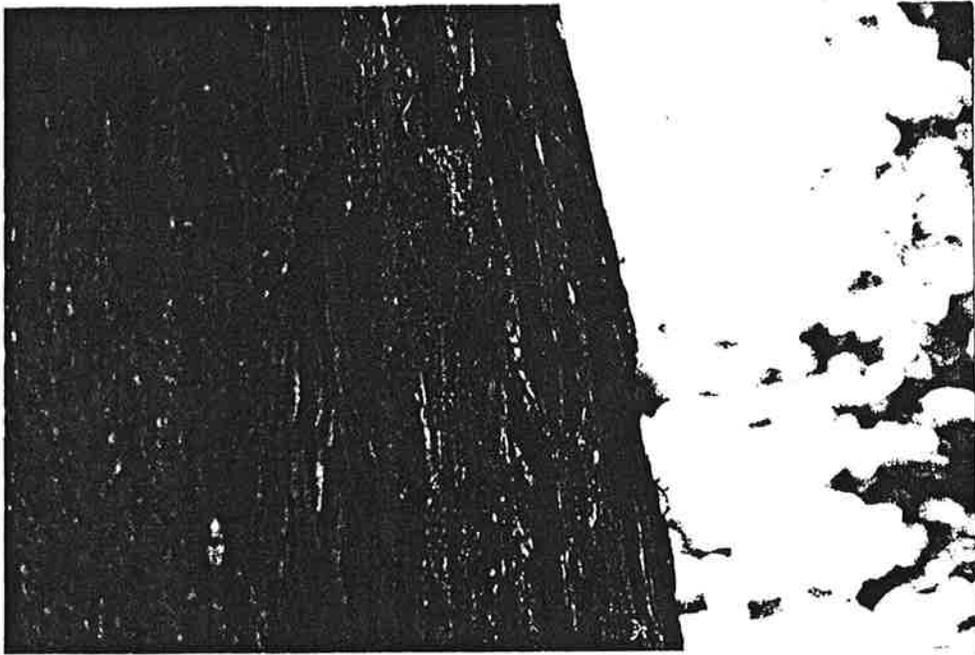
B27-2- telephone wire in tree,
wire impressions in trunk



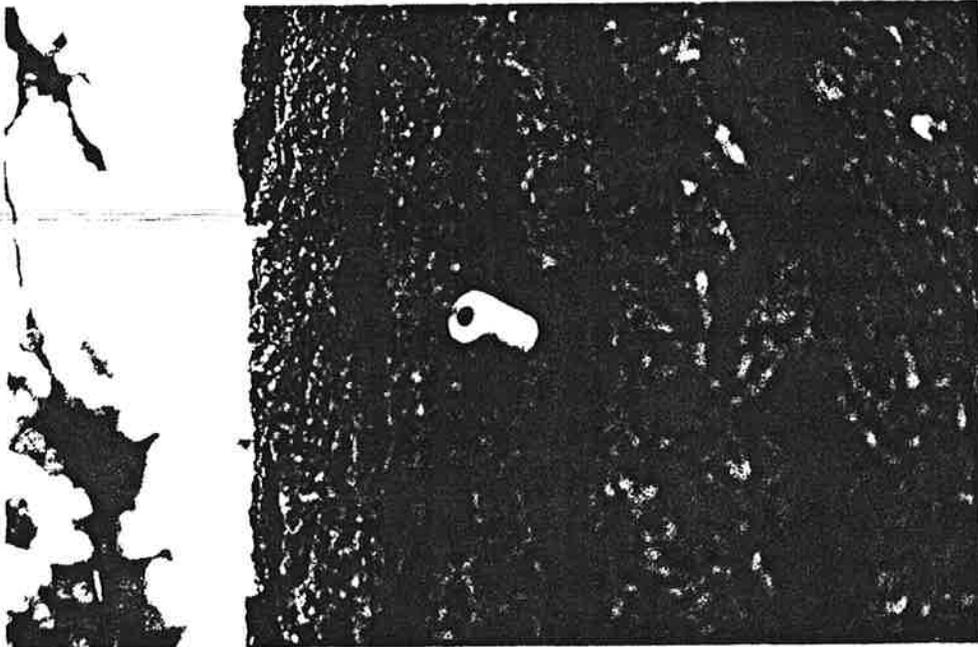
B27-5- wire impression in tree trunk



B27-6- telephone wire & insulator in tree



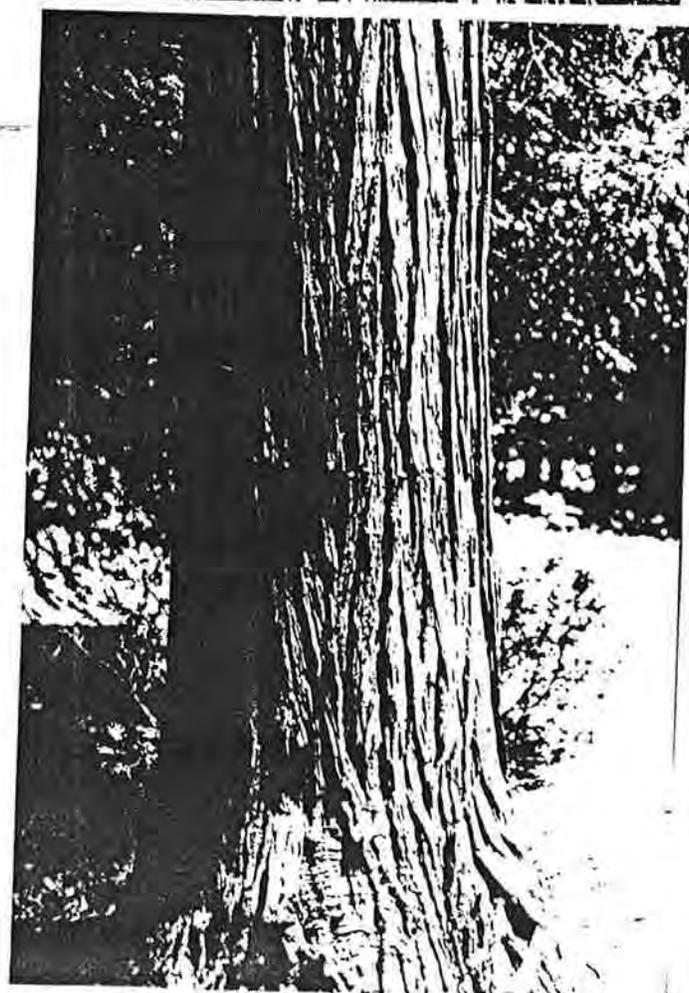
C17- wire in tree



C18- insulator in tree



C21- telephone insulator & wire
in cedar



B28- telephone wire impression
in cedar



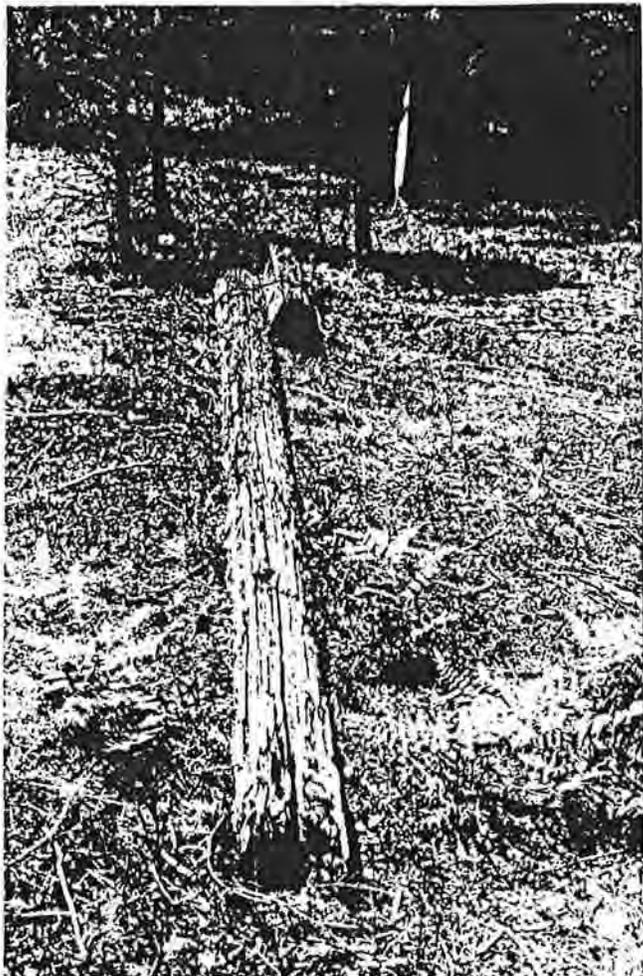
A26- wire & insulator in tree



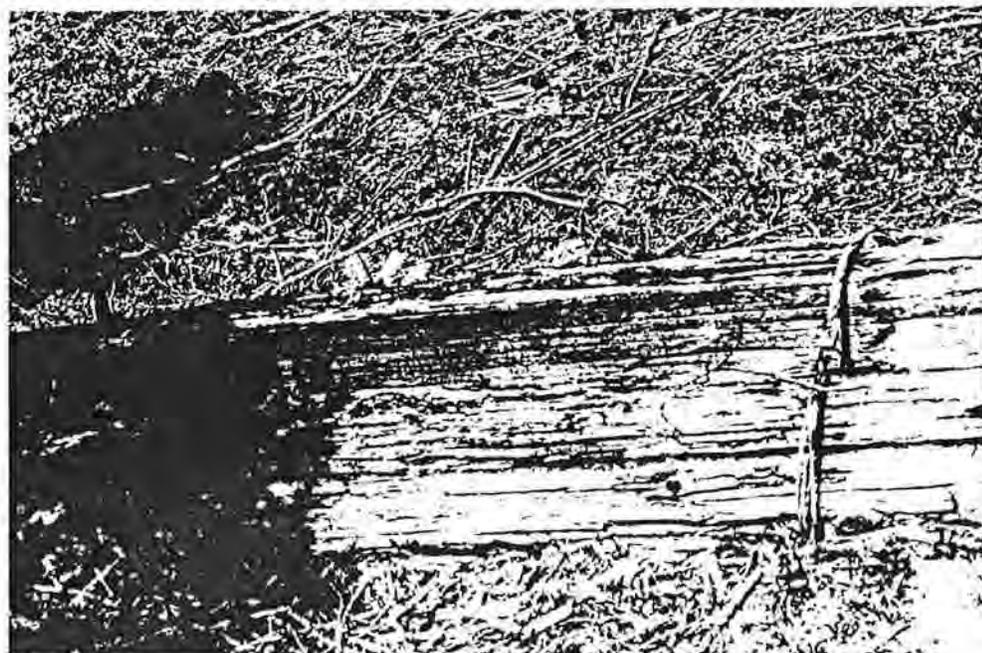
A27- cedar with wire impression
around trunk



A21- insulator embedded in cedar
about 6m above ground



A24- downed telephone pole,
lashed together with wire



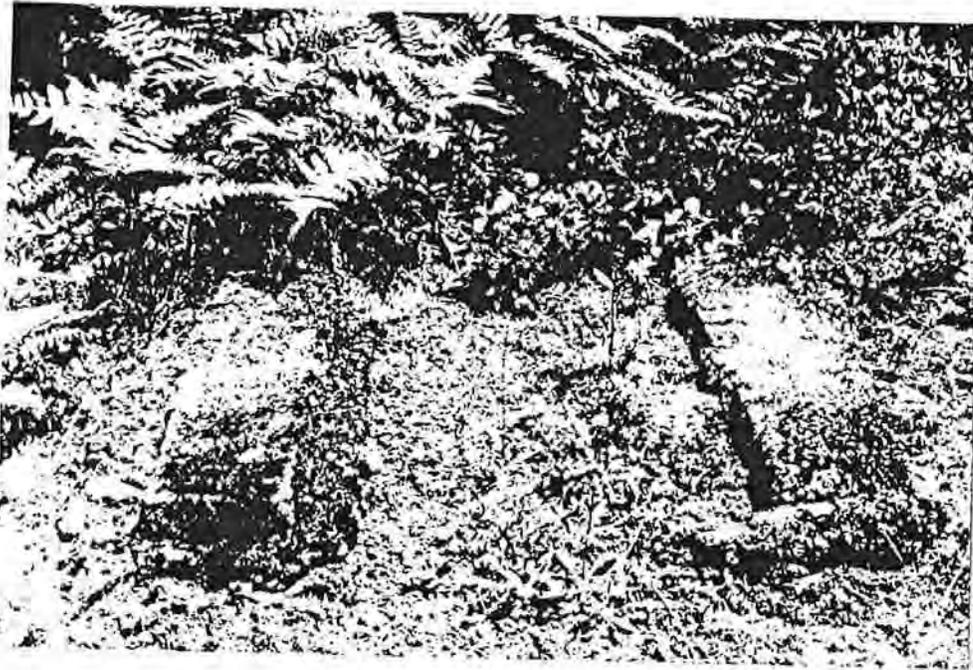
A24- downed telephone pole
closeup of lashed wire



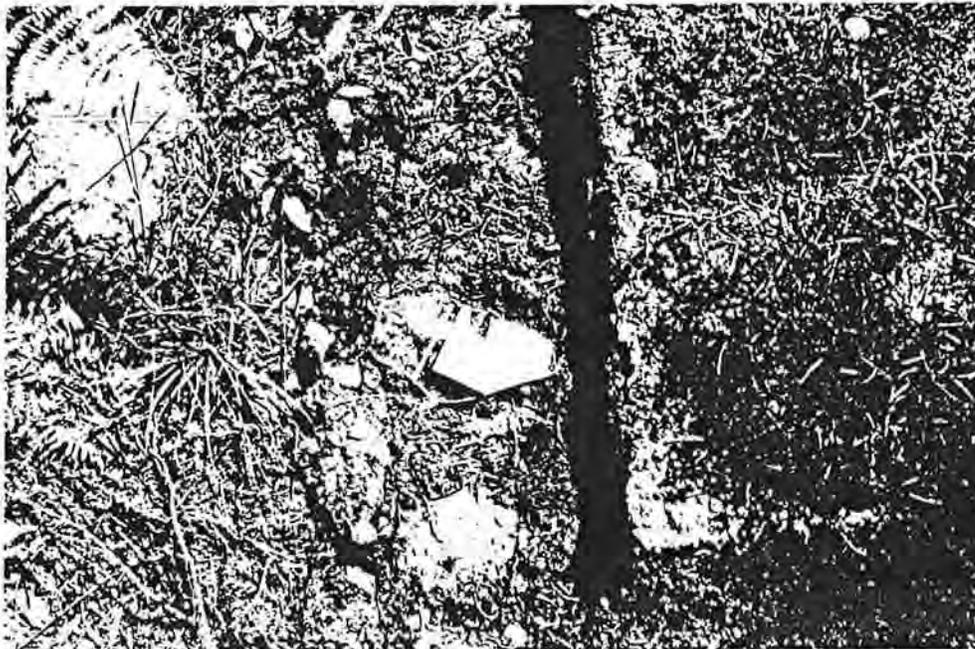
A25- metal loop in ground



C15- concrete steps



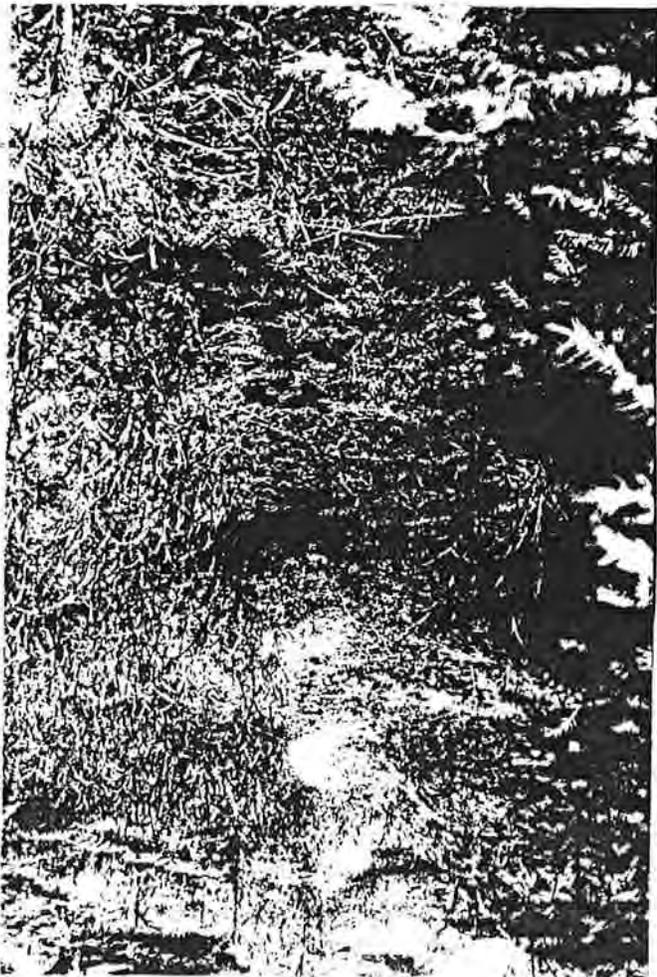
A23- concrete steps



A23- Pepsi bottle fragment near
concrete steps



A19- sidewalk from north



C16- cement sidewalk from south



B29- possible row of rocks,
walkway



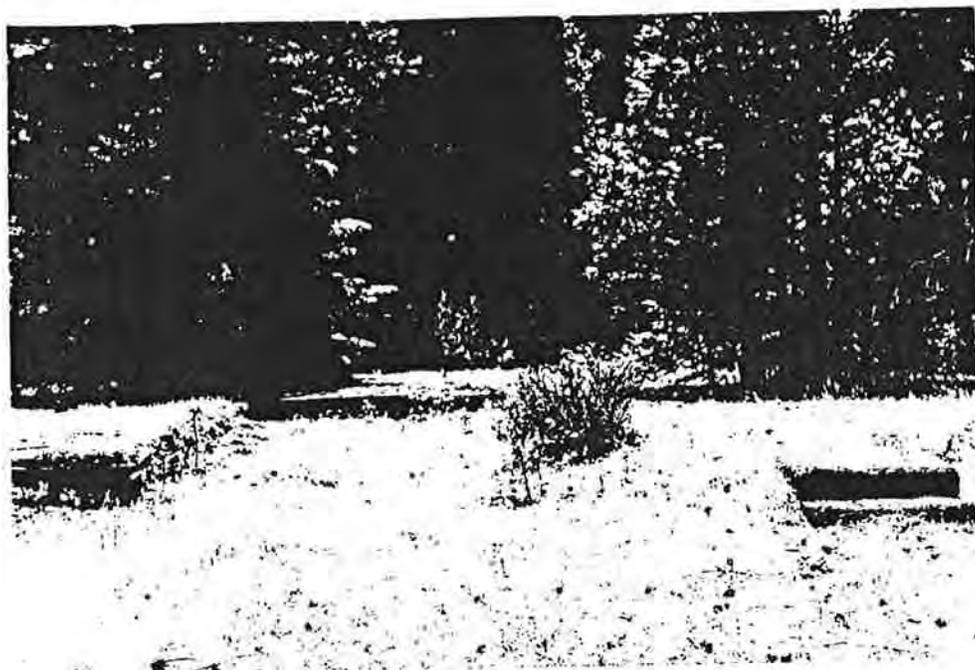
B29- closeup possible row of rocks,
walkway



concrete pad from east
(shower/bath house)



concrete pad from west
(shower/bath house)



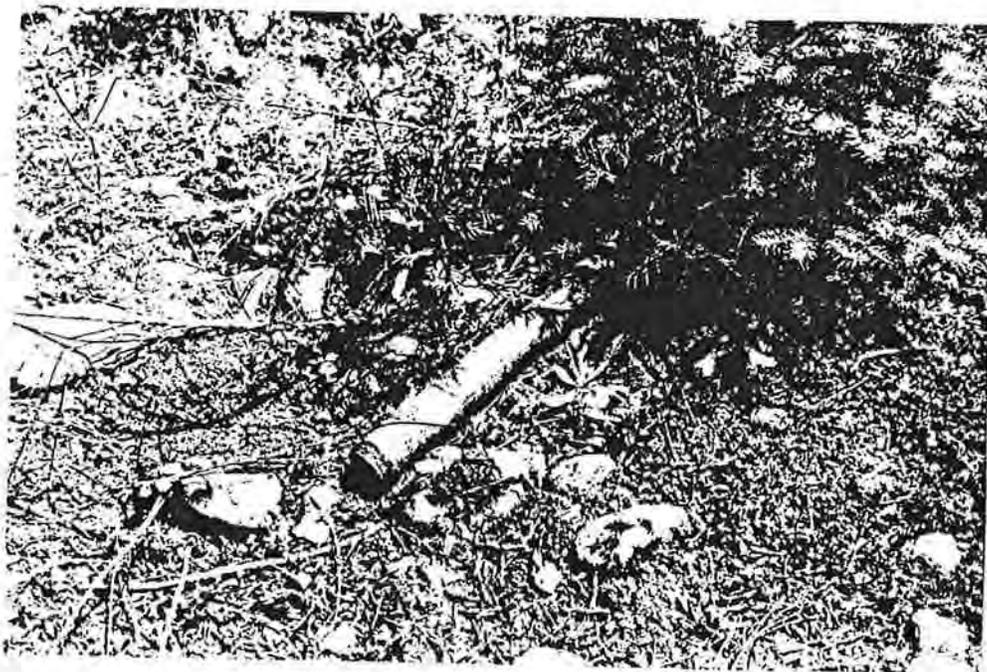
concrete pad from north
(shower/bath house)



C22- water valves concrete pipe



C23- water pipe



C24- piece of pipe



C20- pipe in ground



B30- pipe sticking out of
ground in elevated area



S6- concrete pipes



C19- buried posts



A22- buried posts

**Appendix M: Photographs of Camp Belknap Historic Artifacts
Inventoried in Survey Area D**



B26 - cooking pan embedded in tree



A18 - metal in depression



A37 - rectangular metal can



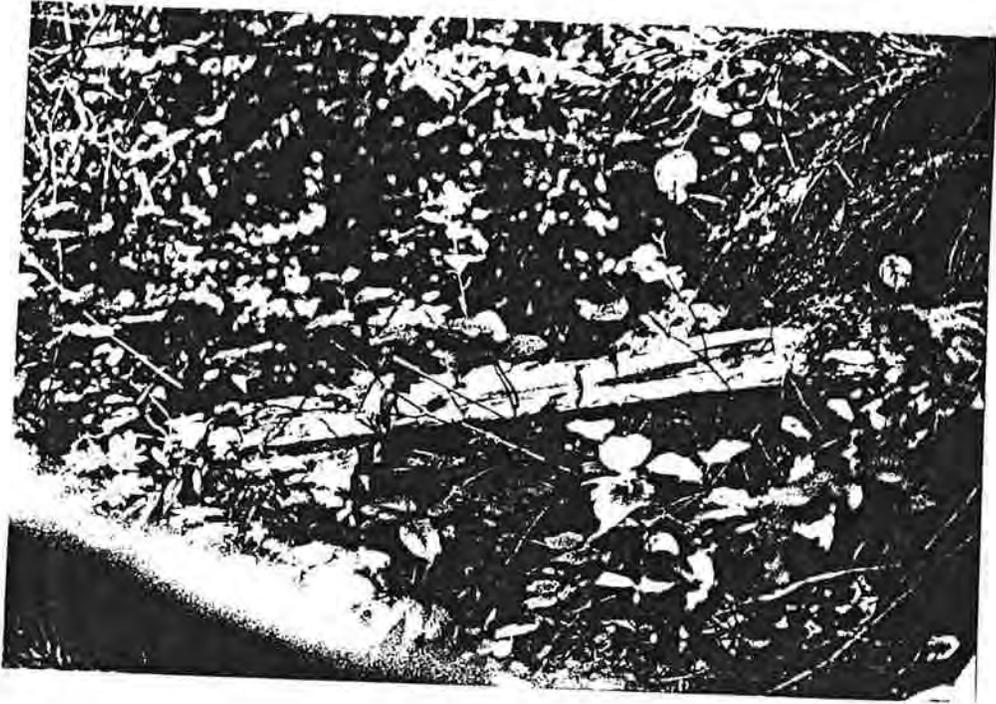
C37 - split log



C34- gallon paint can



C35- bucket



C27- 2 x 4



C28- tin bucket



C32- metal, cans, lumber



C33- five gallon can



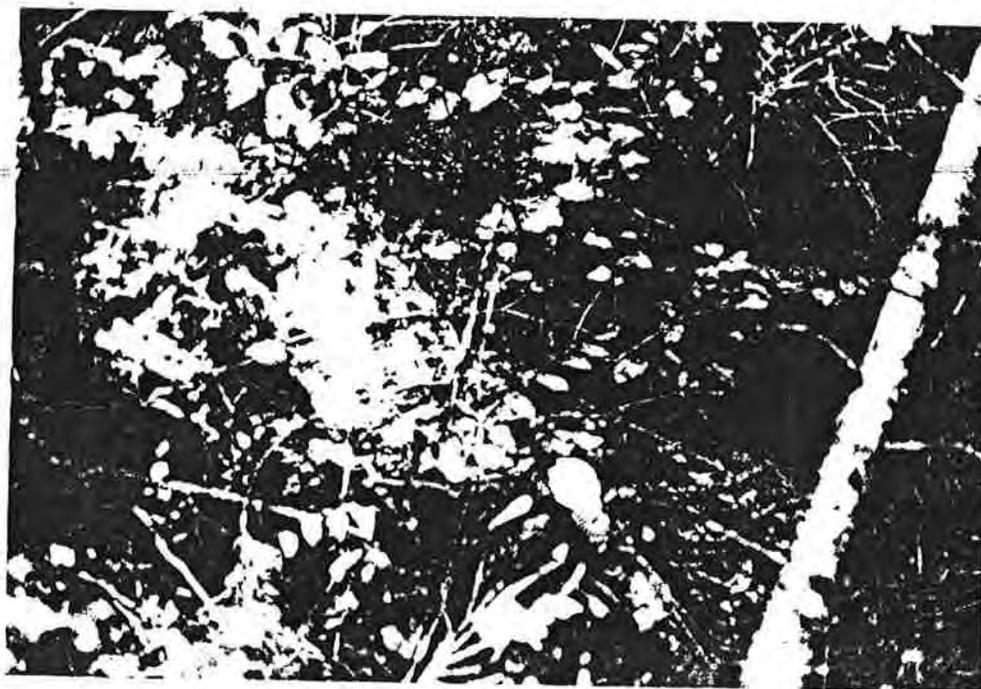
B40 - metal pot



B40 - bottles and cans



S2 - oil or air filter



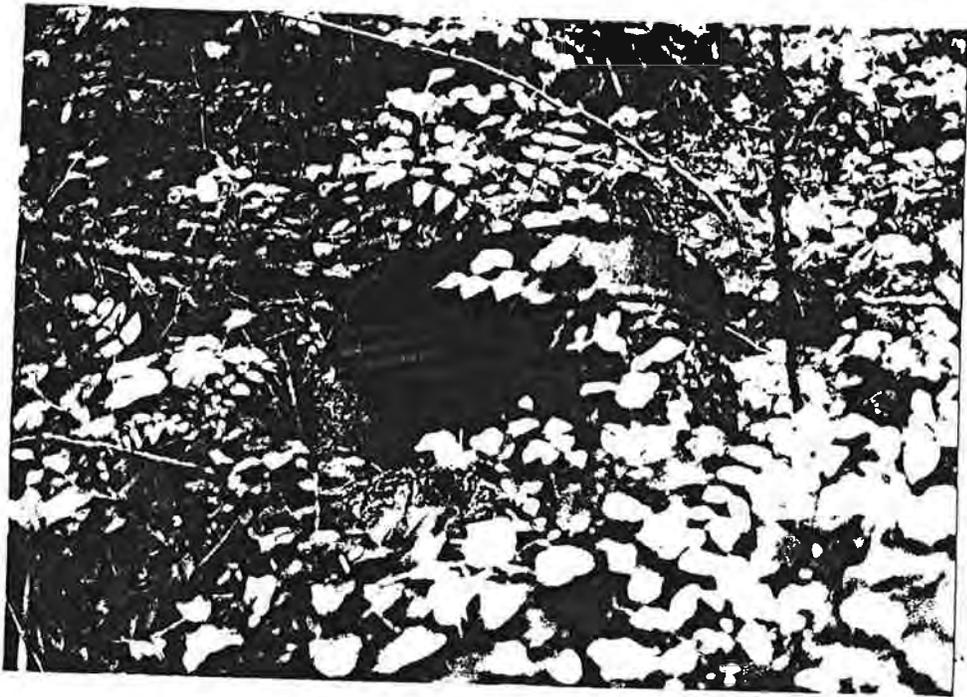
S3 - miscellaneous metal



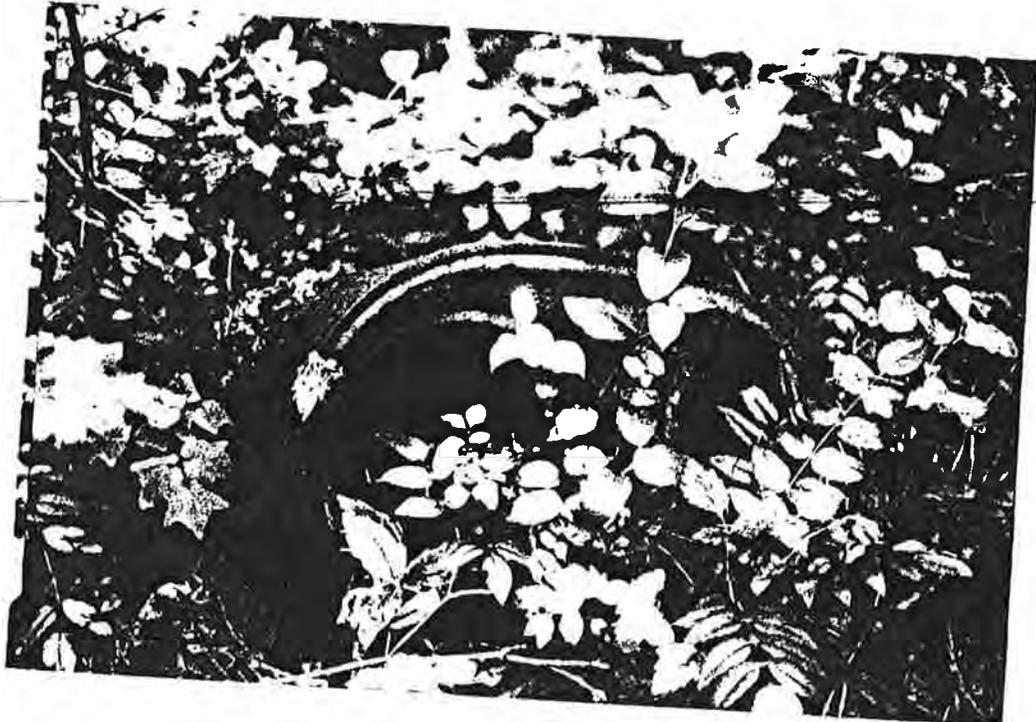
S3 - wire mesh screen



S3 - enamel bowl



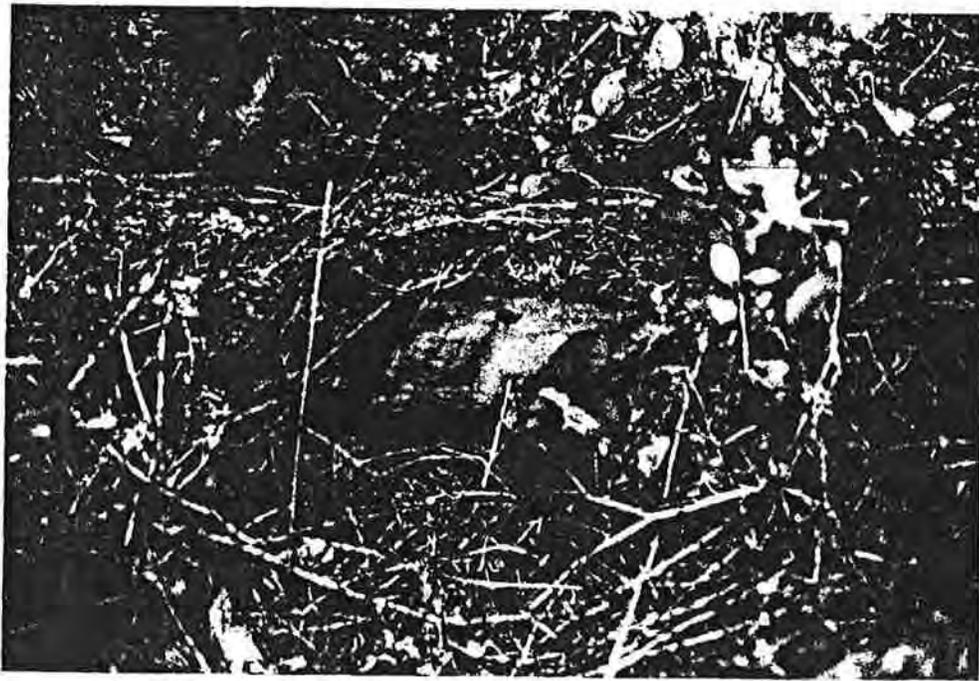
S3 - stove & metal pieces



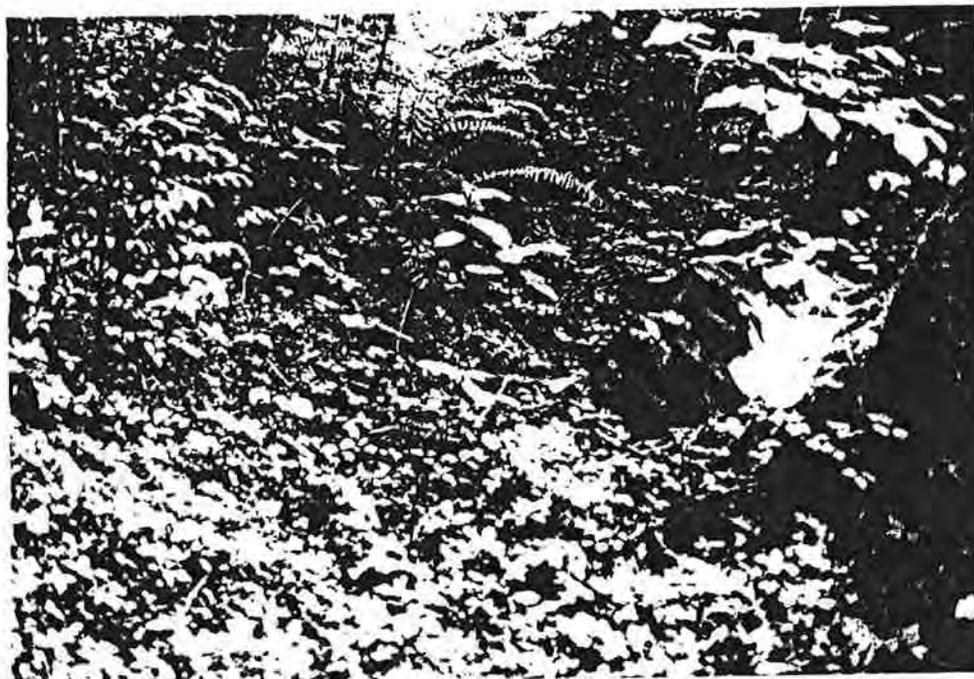
S3 - stove & metal pieces



S4 - stove top



S5 - metal sign?



S6- metal



A33- rectangular metal can



S7 - fire ring



S8 - metal



S9 - metal grate



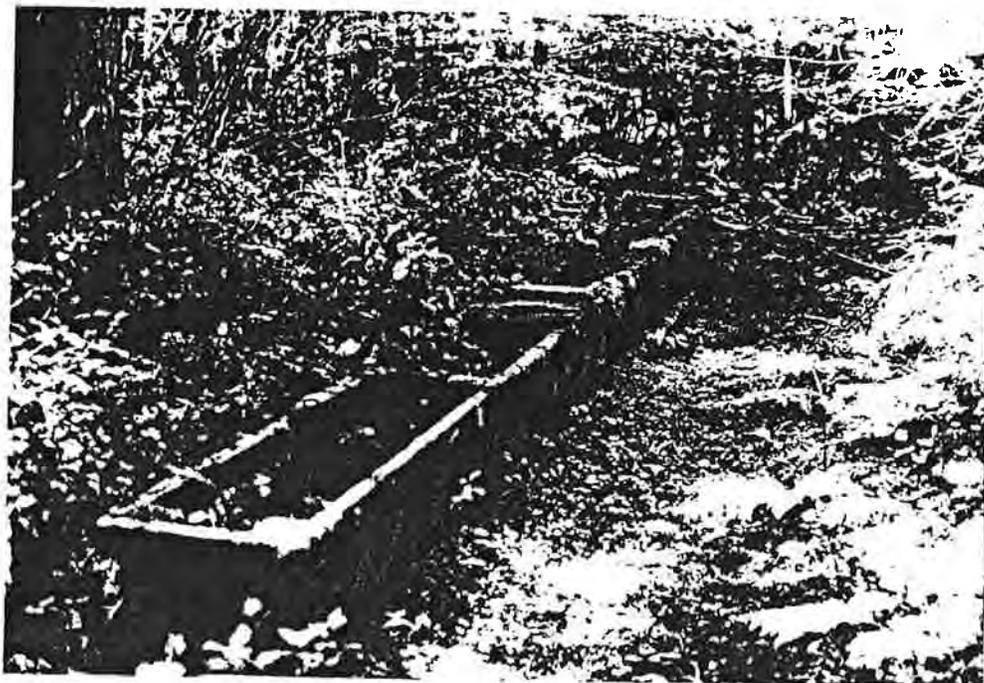
S10 - pennzoil motor oil can



A34 - boot rubber



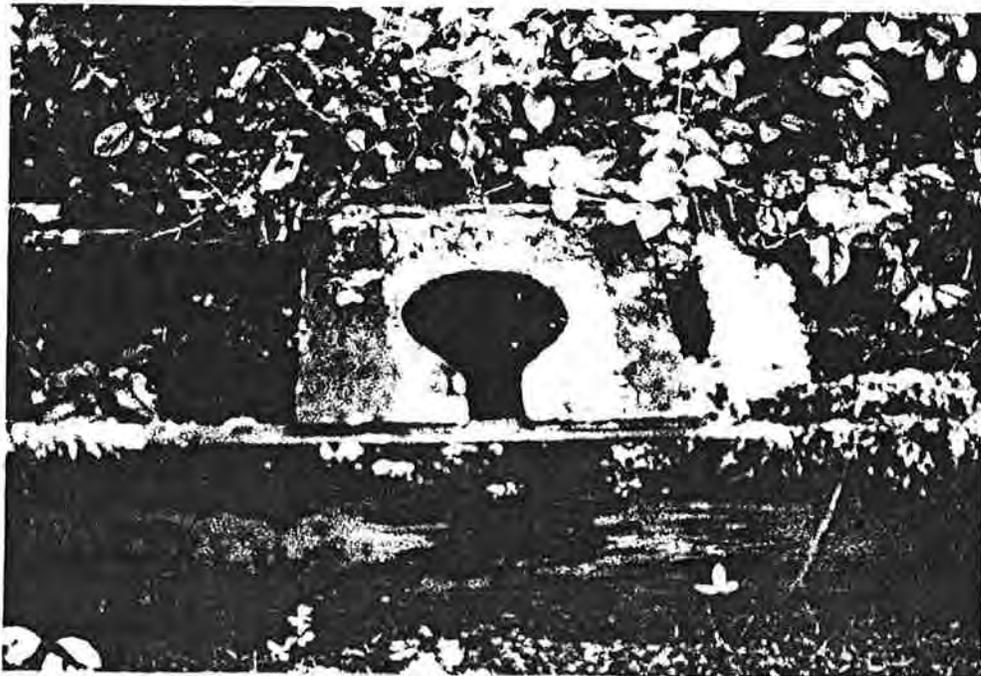
C39 - trail to trench toilet



C38 - trench toilet from southeast



C38 - trench toilet from northwest



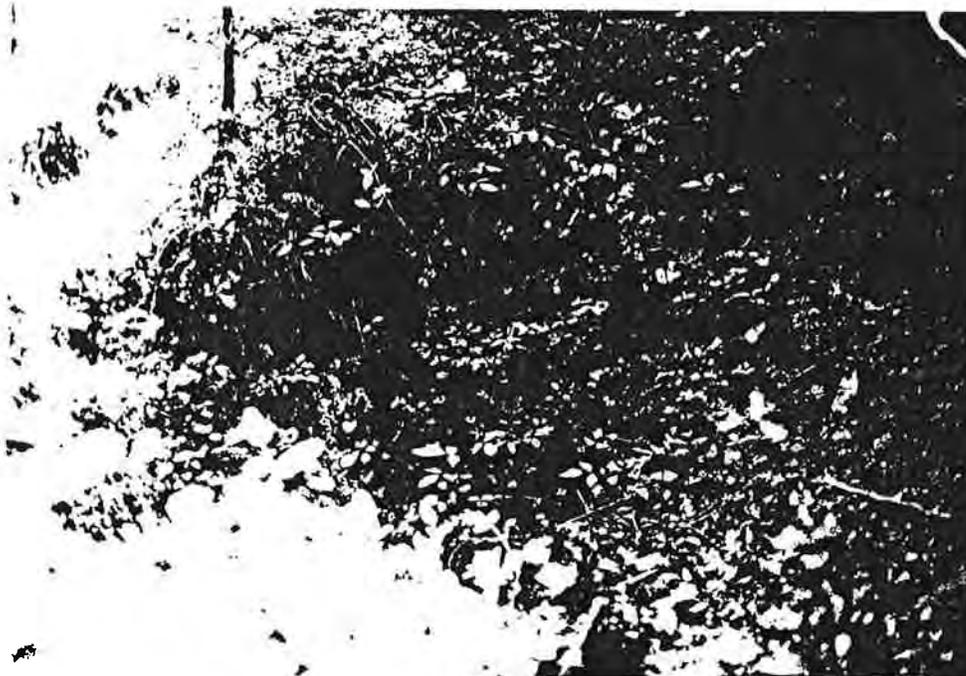
C38 - trench toilet seat



A34 - hole in ground



skid road/logging road SE of camp



B37- trail, hole for dump?



C31- trench



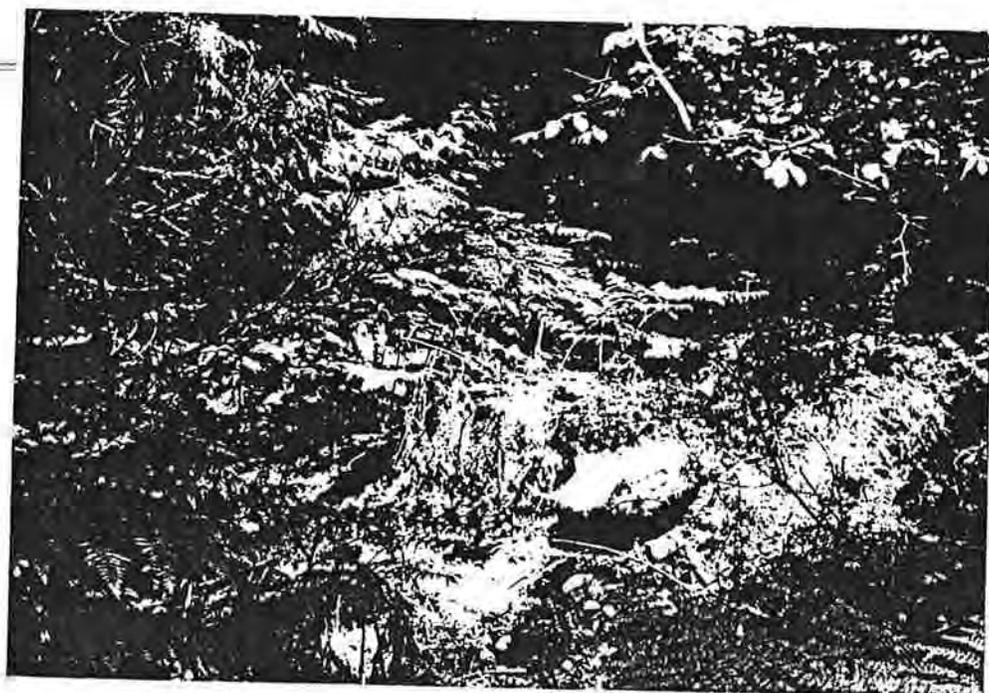
B25 - two holes



B33- hole, approximately 4' x 4'



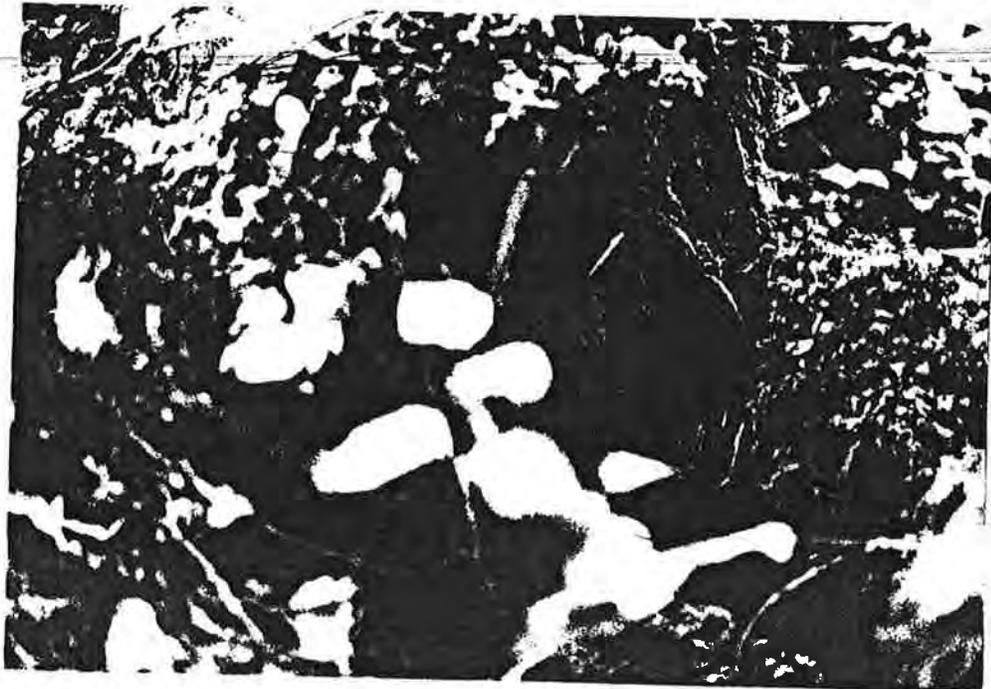
C40 - small trench



C42 - rubble pile



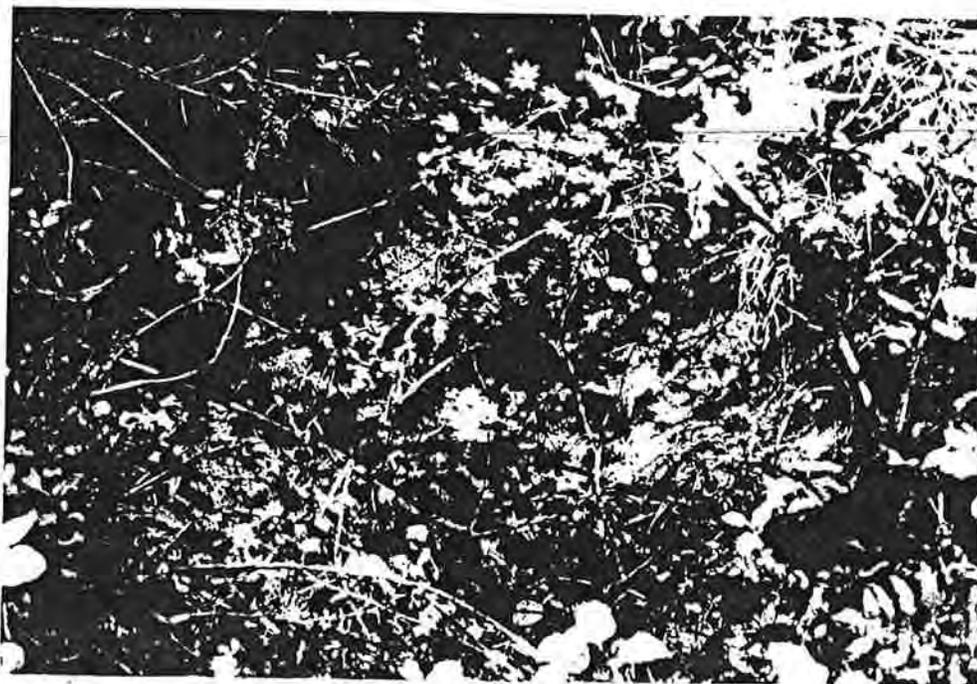
B35- trail



B34- dump, concrete chunks



B32- wooden structural remains



C26- hole, about 5" square



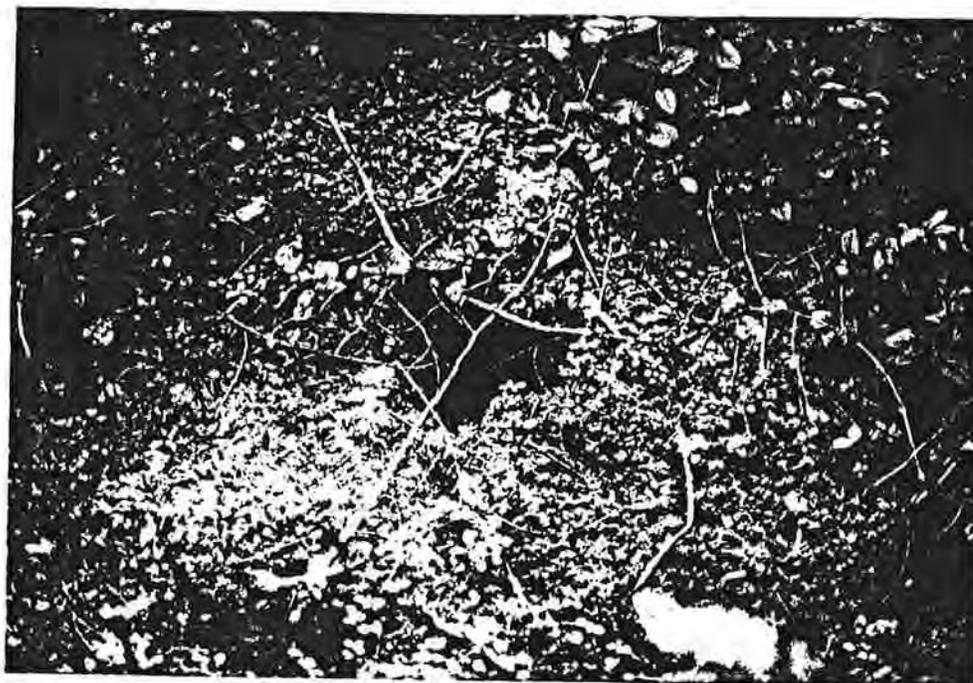
A38 - trail



A38 - beer bottle



A35 - trail intersection

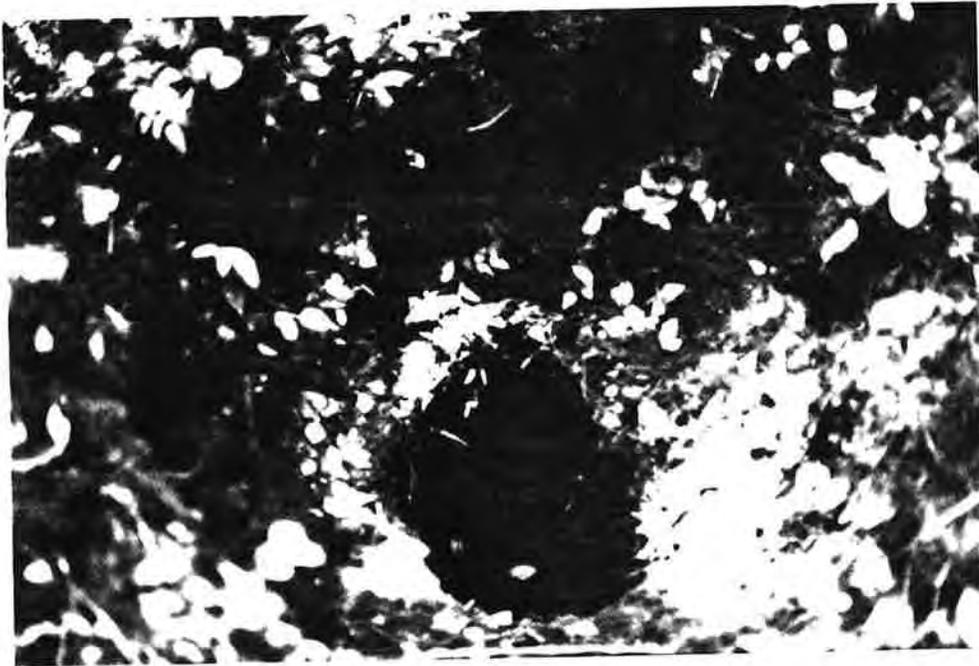


B36- trash hole with wooden cover
(bottles inside)

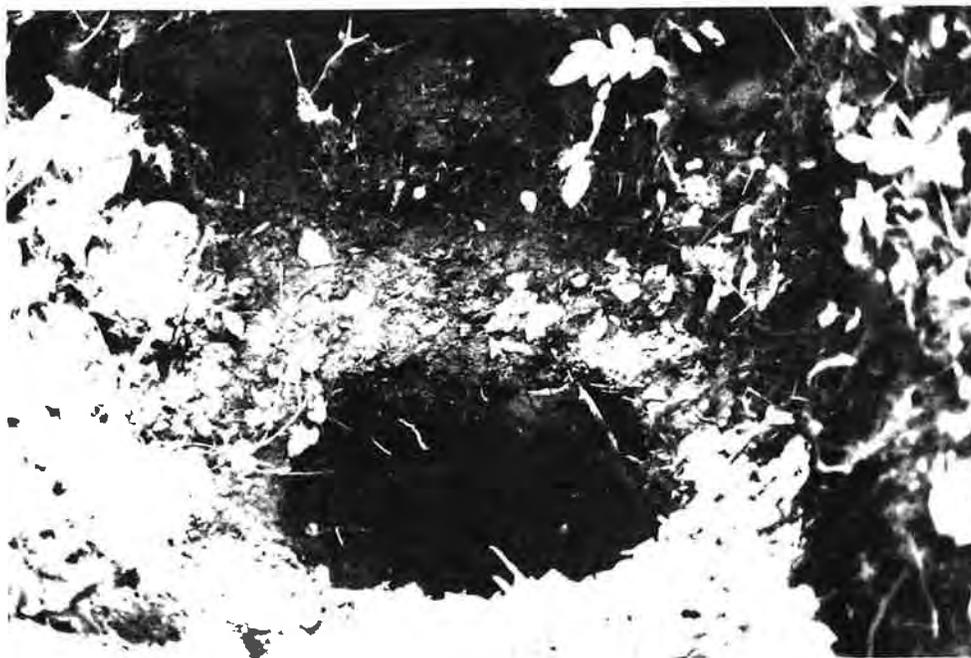
**Appendix N: Excavation Photographs for A2, B1, and B33 Including
Artifacts Recovered**



A2- hole



A2- hole in ground
excavated



A2- bottom of hole with test pit
in center



B1- north corner of hole



B1- east corner of hole



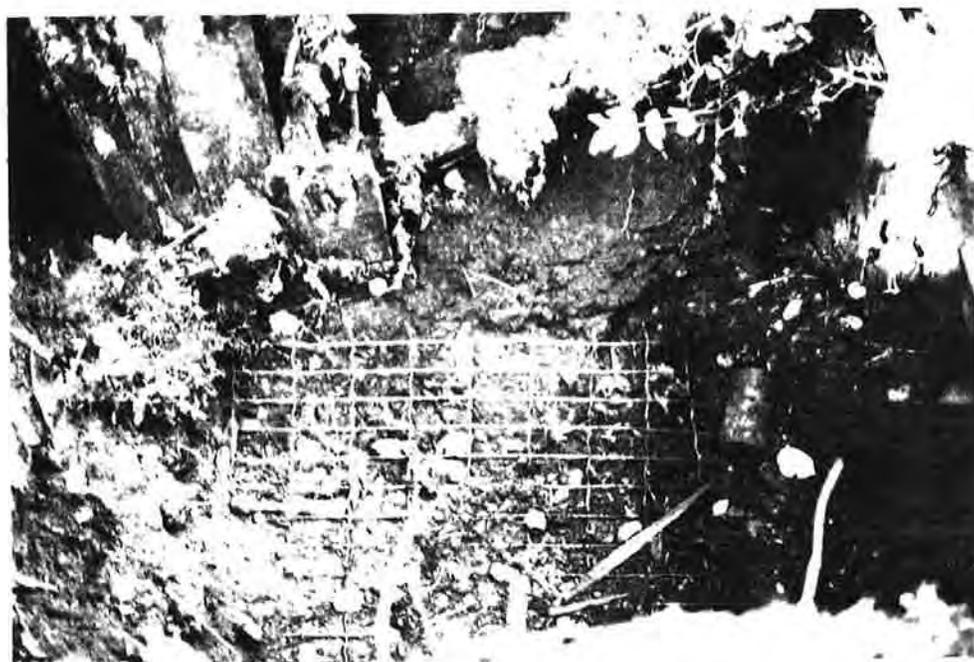
B1- south corner hole B1



B1- west corner of hole



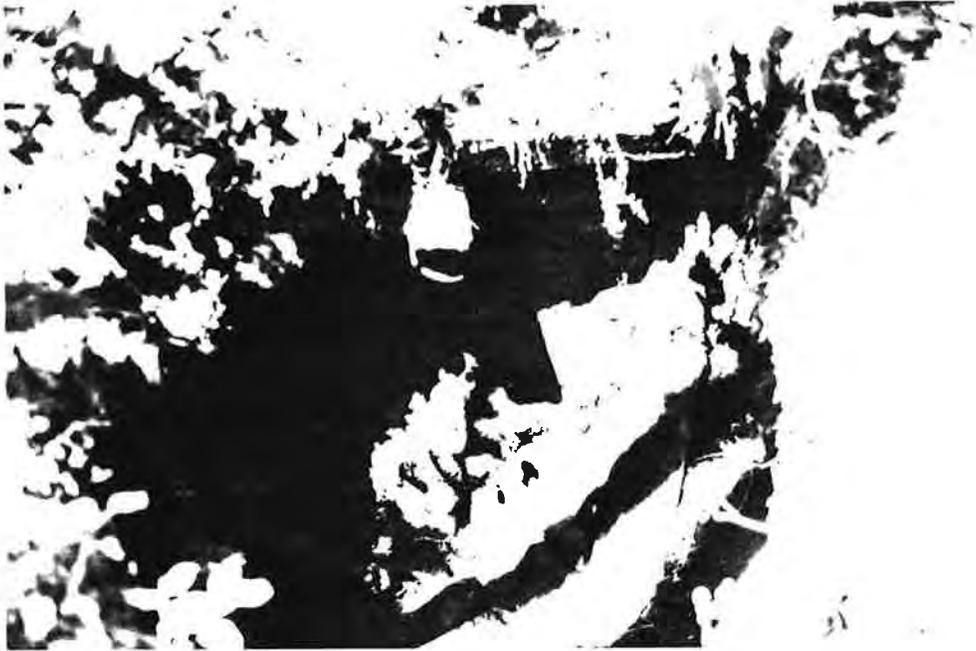
B1- hole, looking NW



B1- hole, wire screen uncovered
during excavation



B1- hole, from N looking south
(excavated)



B1- hole, from SE looking NW
(excavated)



B1- bottom of hole with shovel
test pit in center



B33 excavation
surface from west



B33 excavation
from west, duff and litter removed



B33 excavation
from west with cans & bottles removed



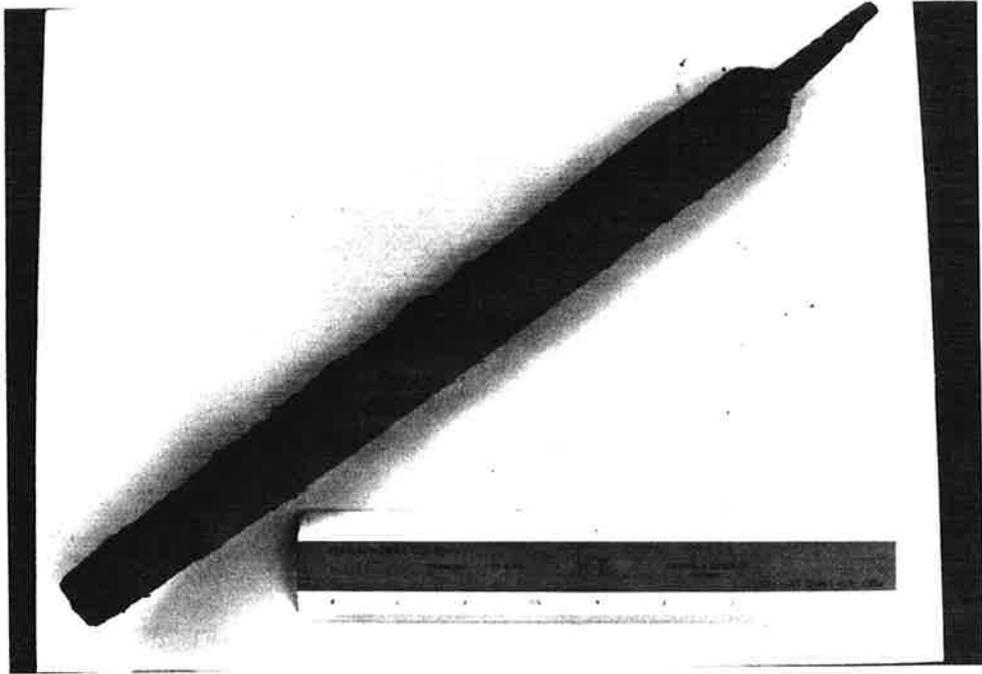
B33 excavation
from west, 75cm deep



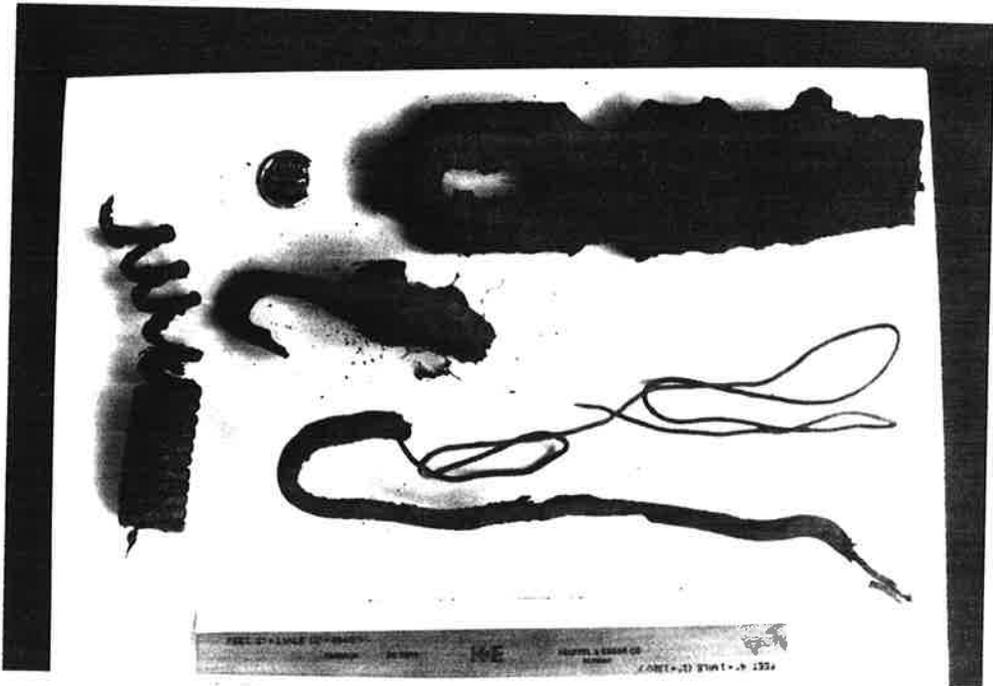
B33 excavation
from west, terminated 85cm



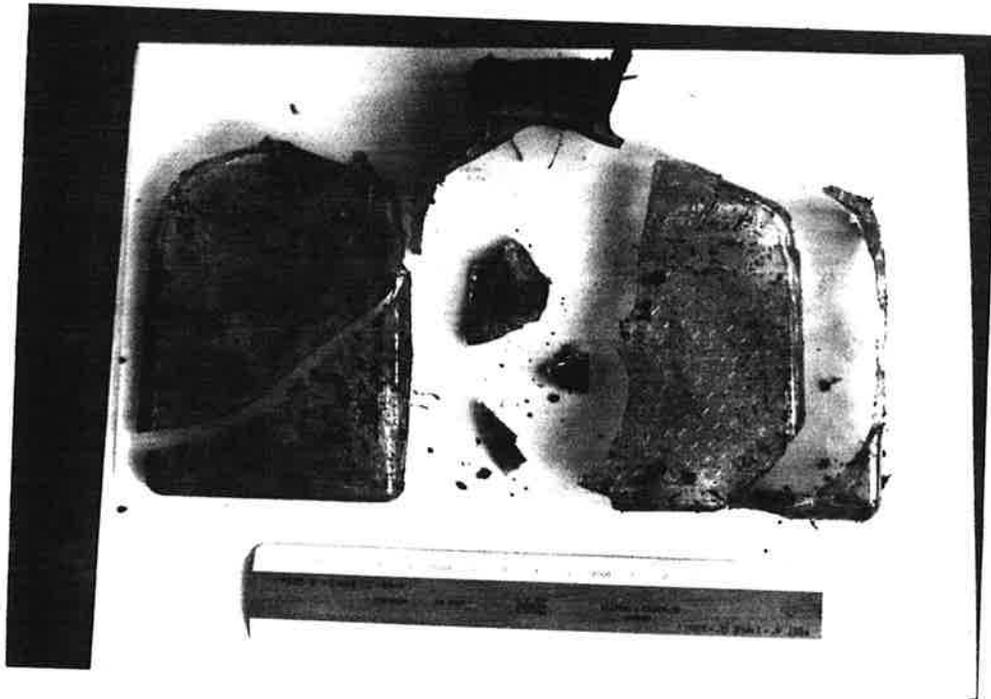
B33 excavation
non-collected cans removed



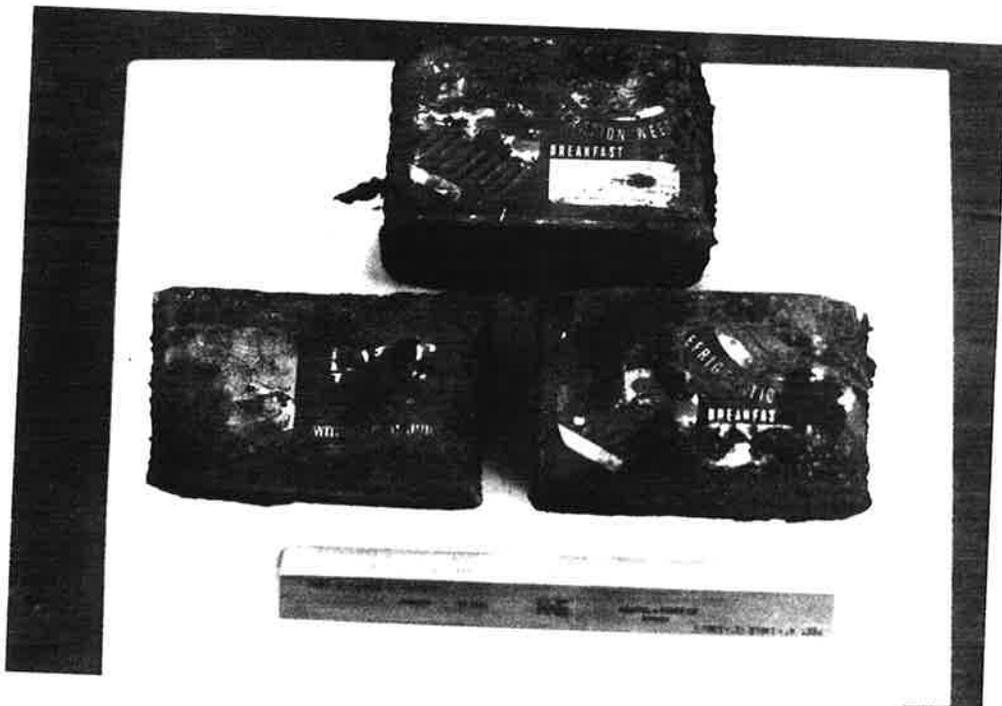
B33 excavation
file



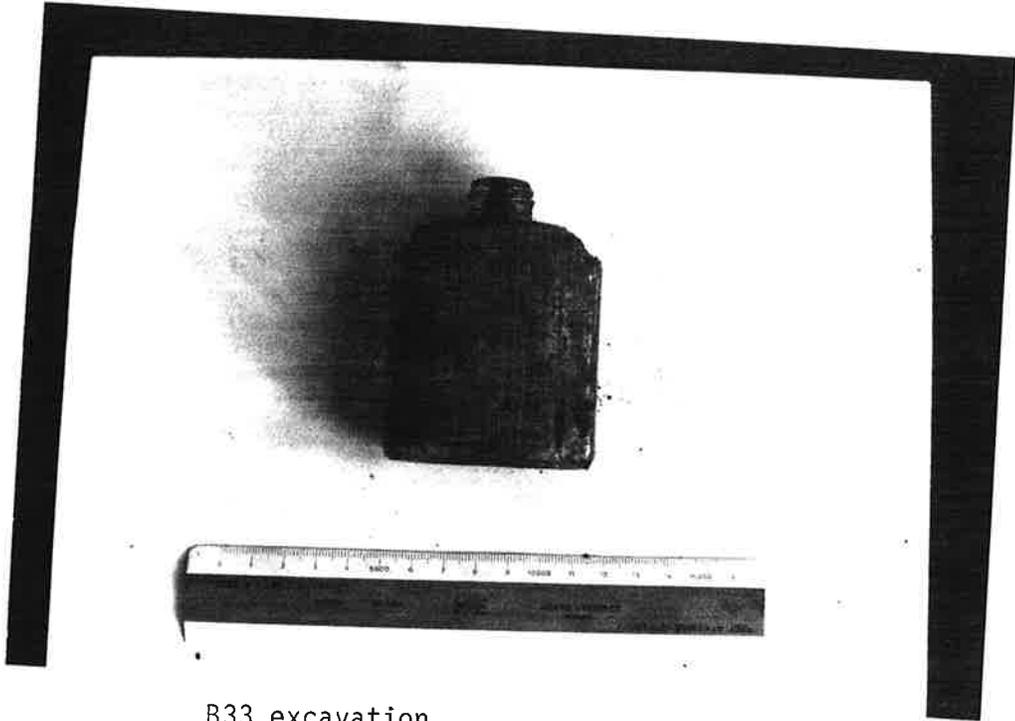
B33 excavation
miscellaneous metal



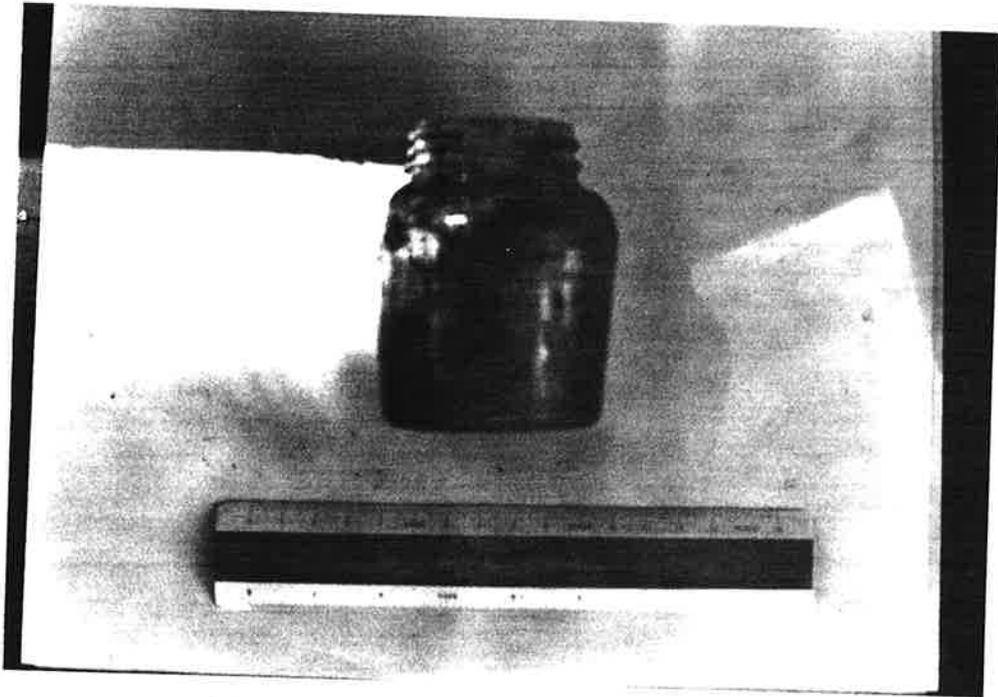
B33 excavation
honey jar fragments



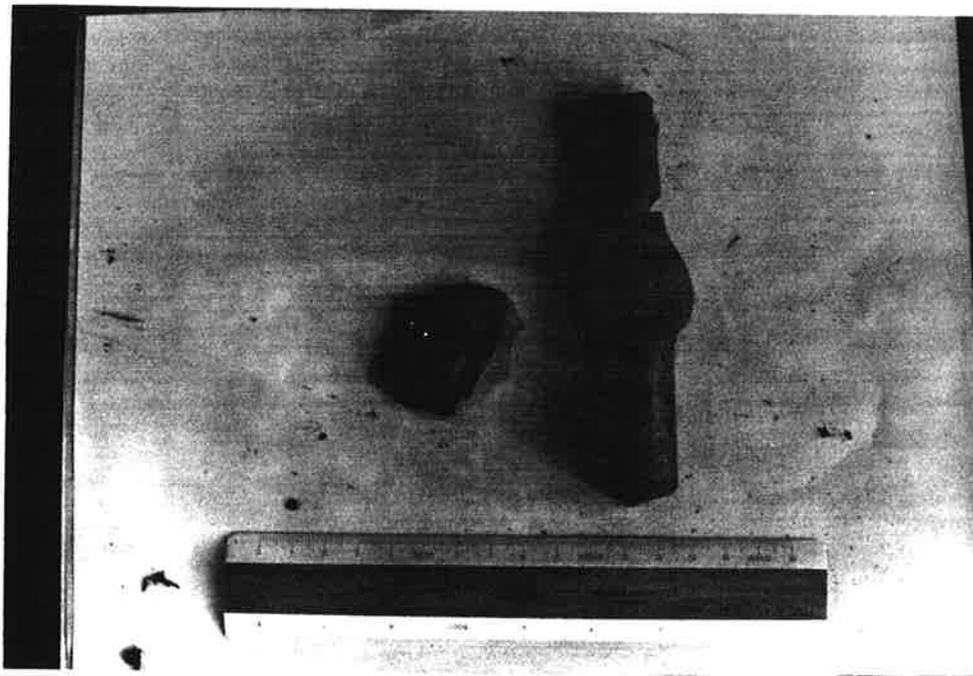
B33 excavation
Spam cans



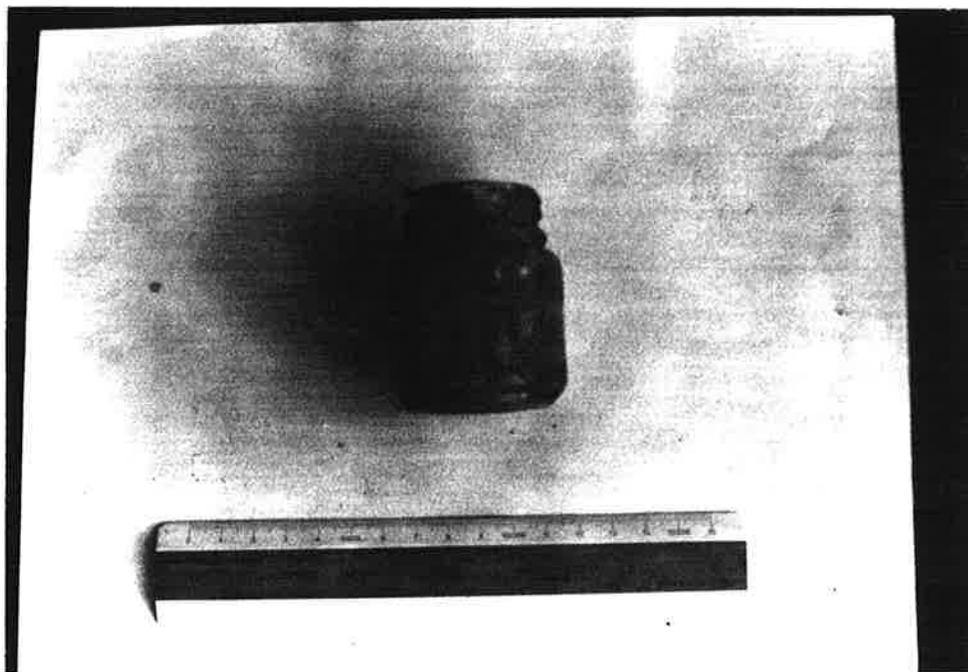
B33 excavation
cologne bottle



B33 excavation
French's mustard jar



B33 excavation
melted jar pieces



B33 excavation
small jar



B33 excavation
 jar lids, harmonica parts, grommet,
 hair pin?



B33 excavation
 tape dispensers, jack knife blade,
 glass finger dish fragments

Appendix O: Photocopy of 1937 Yearbook for CCC Company 927

Memories of

CIVILIAN CONSERVATION CORPS





Certificate of Enrollment



**UNITED STATES
CIVILIAN CONSERVATION CORPS**

This is to certify that

served in the U.S.C.C.C. from _____

to _____

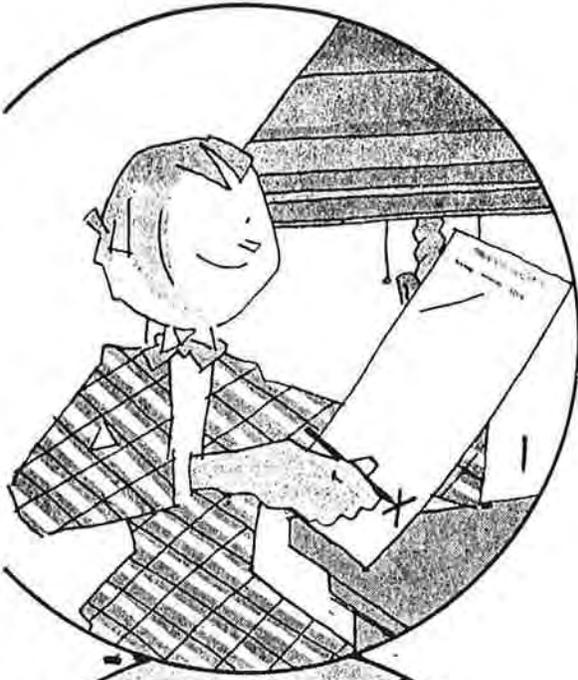
Company No. _____

Camp No. _____

COMMANDING OFFICER

**MY
C C C
HISTORY**

I Applied



I was Examined



At

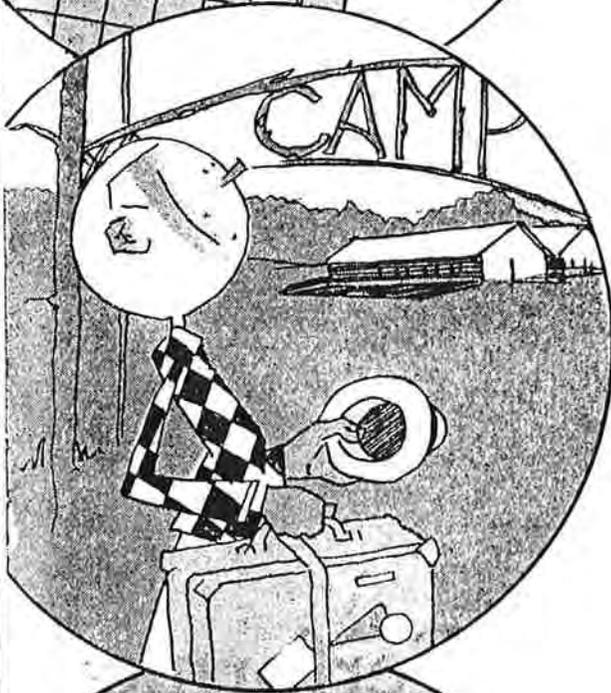
I Left for Camp



I Arrived



The Name of Camp



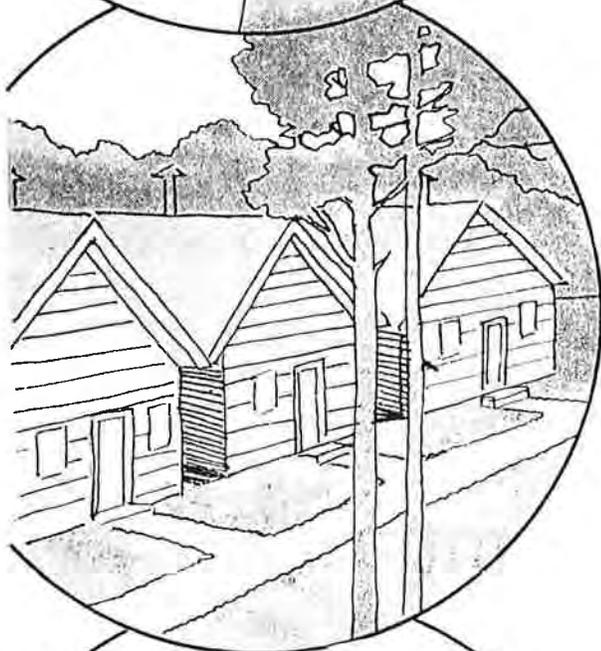
My Company Officers



My Supervisors



My Buddies at Camp



Duties I Performed



Important Social Events

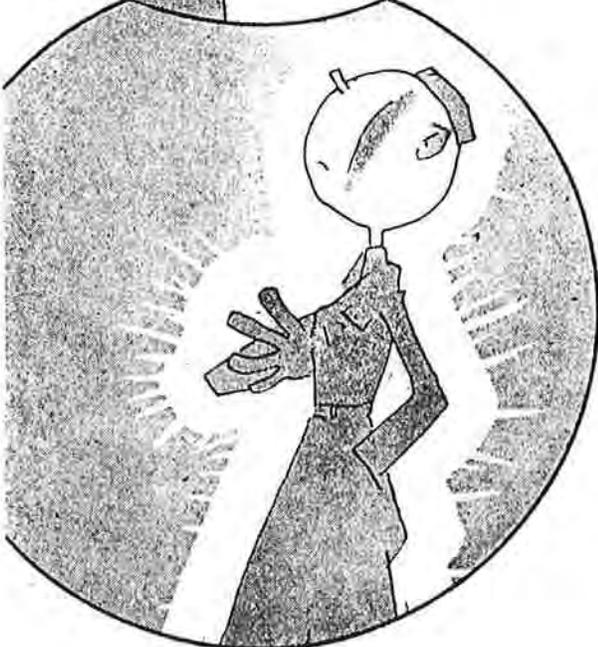


I Received My Discharge at



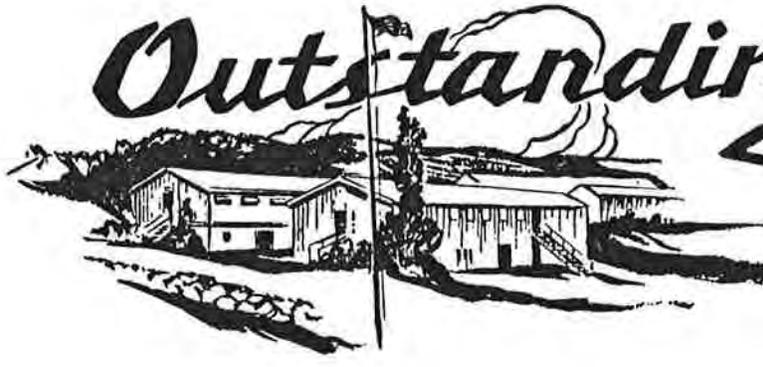
Date

I Returned Home





Outstanding **EVENTS**
during my
CAMP LIFE



Outstanding **EVENTS**
during my
CAMP LIFE



Outstanding **EVENTS**
during my
CAMP LIFE



Outstanding **EVENTS**
during my
CAMP LIFE

Autographs of
my BUDDIES



Autographs of
my BUDDIES



Autographs of
my BUDDIES



Autographs of
my BUDDIES



Autographs of
my BUDDIES





ADMINISTRATION







ROBERT FECHNER,
Director of Emergency Conservation Work.

WHAT THE CCC IS AND DOES



THE Civilian Conservation Corps, first of the national recovery organizations set up by President Roosevelt following his inauguration on March 4, 1933, has now been in operation on a nationwide basis for slightly more than three years. Launched on April 5, 1933, as a move to alleviate distress caused by unemployment through the establishment of a great chain of camps where young men would work on forest and park conservation projects, the CCC won instant approval from the public and the press. By July 4, 1933, the conservation corps was enrolled to its full authorized strength of 300,000 men. Since that time an average of more than 340,000 young men and war veterans have been constantly at work on park, forest and soil erosion projects. The corps expanded to a maximum enrollment of 505,782, as of August 31, 1935, and is now set at an authorized strength of 350,000 enrolled men.

At the time the CCC was initiated, the sponsors of this new

Prepared by
ROBERT FECHNER,
 Director of Emergency Conservation Work,
 Washington, D. C.

venture in social relief stated that its major objectives were to give jobs to hundreds of thousands of discouraged and undernourished young men, idle through no fault of their own, to build up these young men physically and spirit-

ually and to start the nation on a sound conservative program which would conserve and expand our timbered resources, increase recreational opportunities and reduce the annual toll taken by forest fire, disease, pests, soil erosion and floods.

On April 3, 1933, the President appointed Robert Fechner as Director of Emergency Conservation Work and arranged for four Government departments—War, Interior, Agriculture and Labor—to cooperate in the conduct of the program. An advisory council consisting of a representative of each of the four cooperating departments with Mr. Fechner as chairman was immediately formed to develop the machinery for putting the CCC program into effect. It was the task of the advisory council to convert the



COLONEL DUNCAN K. MAJOR, JR.,
Colonel, General Staff, Operations and Training Division,
War Department, General Staff.
Representing the War Department on ECW Advisory Council.

half-billion acres of the nation's timbered domain into a vast workshop which would furnish employment and a new chance for a vast army of youngsters thrown out of employment or denied work by world-wide depression. It was their immediate job to mobilize promptly a vast army of this unemployed man-power and to get it to work quickly on projects which would not only enhance the present value of our national resources but which would increase their usefulness to future generations.

The selection and enrollment of 250,000 unmarried young men between the ages of 18 and 25 years was initiated at once. On April 7, 1933, the first man was selected and enrolled for CCC work. Ten days later on April 17 the first 200-man CCC camp was established at Luray, Virginia. Within three months the 250,000 young men, together with an additional 25,000 war veterans and 25,000 experienced woodsmen, had been assembled and placed in 1,468 forest and park camps extending to every section of the Union.

The basic cash allowance of all enrolled men in the CCC has been \$30 a month. Not more than six per cent of the enrolled strength may be appointed leaders at \$45 per month and not over nine per cent may be appointed assistant leaders at \$36 per month. With few exceptions every man has allotted approximately \$25 each month to his dependents. Since July 1, 1933, an average of more than 300,000 families has been receiving allotment checks each month allotted by members of the Corps.

Under the direction of the Director, five governmental agencies cooperate in carrying out the major functions of the Emergency

Conservation Work program. These cooperating agencies and their major functions are:

1. DEPARTMENT OF LABOR.

This Department is charged with the selection of the junior enrollees (ages 17-28 years) for the Civilian Conservation Corps in the Continental United States. The Department delegates the selection to a State Director of Selection in each State, who works down through the counties, municipalities, and other political subdivisions to obtain the names of qualified men who wish to enroll in the Civilian Conservation Corps. All such men must be from families on the public relief rolls. A group of approximately ten per cent of the total authorized strength of the Civilian Conservation Corps, termed local experienced men, is selected by the technical agencies (Departments of Agriculture and Interior).

The Department of Labor is represented on the Director's Advisory Council by W. Frank Persons. Well over 1,200,000 men have been selected through the efforts of this agency.

2. VETERANS ADMINISTRATION.

The Veterans Administration, and facilities, is responsible for selecting the war veterans quota of enrollees throughout the United States. This contingent approximates ten per cent of the total authorized strength. Selection in this group is confined to veterans of the World or previous wars, having an honorable discharge and who are on the public relief rolls.

3. DEPARTMENT OF WAR.

The Department of War has for its major functions "the ac-



F. A. SILCOX,
Chief Forester, U. S. Forest Service,
Represents the Department of Agriculture on the
Emergency Conservation Work Advisory Council.

ceptance of the unempolyed men selected . . . their assignment and transportation . . . command, construction, administration, discipline, supply, sanitation, medical care, hospitalization, education and welfare . . . furnishing work details . . . to the representative of the Department supervising the assigned tasks." The office of the Chief of Finance, United States Army, acts as the general fiscal agent for nearly all phases of Emergency Conservation Work.

The Office of Education, Department of the Interior, acts in an advisory capacity to the Department of War, in carrying on the educational program.

A few work projects are also under the technical supervision of the Department of War.

The Department of War is represented on the Director's Advisory Council by Duncan K. Majors, Jr., Brigadier General, USA.

4. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.

Since the beginning of Emergency Conservation Work, the majority of work projects have been under the technical direction of various services within the Department of Agriculture. These services include the Forest Service, Bureau of Biological Survey, Bureau of Animal Industry, Soil Conservation Service, etc., all of which have long been identified intimately with the problems of conservation. In addition to the work supervisory functions in the barrack camps within the United States, the Forest Service, of the Department of Agriculture, also performs full administrative functions among a comparatively small group of enrollees in Puerto Rico and Alaska.

The Department of Agriculture is represented on the Director's Advisory Council by F. A. Silcox, Chief Forester.

5. DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

As with the Department of Agriculture, the majority of the duties of this Department have been connected with the technical supervision of many work projects throughout the United States. The bureaus of this Department, which have participated most heavily in the Emergency Conservation Work Program, include the National Park Service (a) National Parks and Monuments Division (b) State Parks Division, Bureau of Reclamation, General Land Office, Division of Grazing, and Bureau of Indian Affairs.

The work conducted by the Bureau of Indian Affairs on Indian Reservations is administered somewhat differently than work conducted on areas other than Indian Reservations in that there are no formal barrack camps and the Bureau of Indian Affairs acts as its own fiscal agent for obligations contracted under Indian Emergency Conservation Work. This bureau also selects the Indian and some few whites who work upon Indian Reservations.

The Department of the Interior, through the National Park Service, also handles all the administrative details of Emergency Conservation Work in Hawaii and the Virgin Islands, as well as directing the work in those areas.

The Department of the Interior is represented on the Director's Advisory Council by Arno B. Cammerer, Director, National Park Service.

The CCC has given the American people a new method to use in combating unemployment and depression. It has demonstrated that large numbers of untrained young men can be put to work at short notice on constructive forestry and conservation projects that are productive of lasting benefits not only to the men themselves but to the economic life of the state and nation. The Civilian Conservation Corps is described by the Labor De-



ARNO B. CAMMERER, Director of the National Park Service, Represents the Department of the Interior on the Emergency Conservation Work Advisory Council.

partment as "the most beneficial and constructive movement for the welfare of youth of these times." It has given foresters—both federal and state—their greatest conservation opportunity in a generation.

Summed up briefly, the CCC has supplied jobs to more than 1,750,000 men, most of them young men. At one time or another, not less than 4,300,000 dependents of CCC enrollees have benefited through participation in the \$30-a-month cash allowance earned by CCC men. Officials of the Forest Service and National Park Service assert that forestry and park development throughout the nation has been advanced from fifteen to twenty-five years. Hundreds of millions of dollars have been added to the natural resources wealth of the nation through the completion of a work program of unprecedented proportions.

Business recovery has been stimulated through the expenditure of more than \$707,000,000 for manufactured goods, food stuffs, automotive equipment, construction material and other articles needed in the operation of the camps. The CCC program has been and is contributing to national health through building up the physical condition of enrollees, through teaching hundreds of thousands of young men new health habits and sanitation methods and through the development of new recreational areas for millions of Americans.

A more detailed picture of the results achieved through the CCC program is shown below under five main headings:

1. RELIEF OF UNEMPLOYMENT, ESPECIALLY AMONG YOUNG MEN.



Approximately 1,730,000 men had been given employment through June 30, 1936. Of this number, about 1,514,000 have been young men between the ages of 17 and 28, war veterans and locally enrolled experienced men. Approximately 32,000 Indians and 8,000 territorial enrollees have been on the Emergency Conservation Work payroll at one time or another. Approximately 172,000 additional men have been employed for varying lengths of time as Reserve Officers, as forestry supervisors and other technical personnel on the camp supervisory force, as educational advisers, as carpenters and other skilled and unskilled workmen and as temporary employees engaged on administrative and clerical duties.

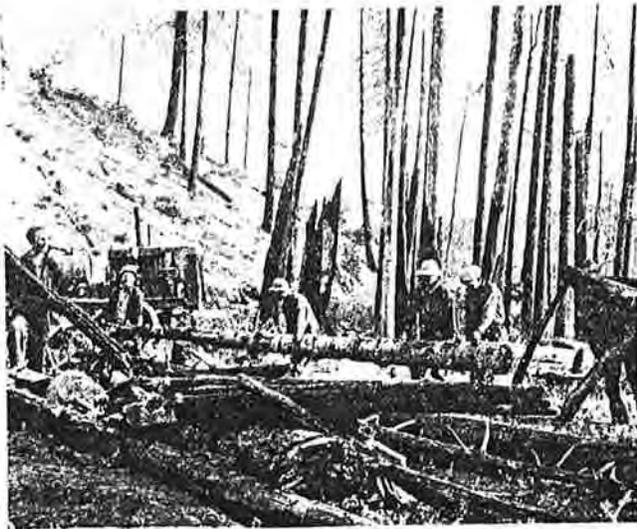
2. HEALTH AND ATTITUDE OF ENROLLEES.

The effects of the outdoor life, good food, and healthful work on the enrollees are indicated by the fact that 14,000 enrollees selected at random from all sections of the United States showed an average weight gain per man of more than seven pounds during a six months' period of enrollment. Other and later tests of similar



—Photo by U. S. Forest Service.

nature have shown weight gains varying from an average of eight to twelve pounds per enrollee. War Department officials estimate the weight gains by young men have averaged twelve pounds per enrollee.



—Photo by U. S. Forest Service.

The death rate per 1,000 enrollees per year has been 2.7. Among unselected men of a similar age group, according to the American Experience Table of Mortality, deaths average approximately 8.07 per thousand or about three times as many as are experienced in the Civilian Conservation Corps.

It has been possible for many enrollees to remove their families from public relief rolls through their work. The Department of Labor advises that thousands of actual case records "reflect the fact that the Civilian Conservation Corps men have returned to their homes definitely benefitted physically and mentally; their outlook toward the future is brighter; their sense of self-reliance and their ability to adjust themselves to economic conditions is stronger. It is the concensus of opinion . . . that the ultimate



—Photo by U. S. Forest Service.

results of Emergency Conservation Work will prove of lasting value not only to the men of the Civilian Conservation Corps, but also to the entire Nation."

3. RELIEF OF DESTITUTE FAMILIES.

Up to April 1, 1936, cash allowances earned by enrolled men in Emergency Conservation Work amounted to approximately

\$371,000,000. Of this amount, about \$360,000,000 was earned by men in barrack camps, of which they allotted home approximately \$265,000,000 to needy dependents.

4. WORK TOTALS.

The Department of Agriculture says Emergency Conservation Work "has pushed forward conservation progress from ten to twenty years." Running parallel with that statement is one from the Department of Interior which reports "through Emergency Conservation Work, the development of the nation's recreational areas has been advanced further than would have been possible in ten to twenty years under the old order that prevailed prior to the institution of the Civilian Conservation Corps."

More than a hundred types of projects are carried on. These include operations which have to do with forest culture and protection, flood control, irrigation and drainage, landscape and recreation, wild-life and range conservation, soil erosion control and others.



Among the principal work items completed were the following:

- 650,000,000 trees planted; most of them on denuded areas.
- 72,000 miles of truck trails constructed.
- 45,000 miles of telephone lines built into the nation's forest and park fire detection systems.
- 40,000 miles of fire breaks opened up through forested areas.
- Reduction of fire hazards over 1,464,000 acres.
- 2,365 lookout houses and lookout towers constructed in forests and parks for fire detection.
- Forest stand improvement work completed over 2,386,000 acres.
- A total of 19,305,000 acres covered in campaigns to control rodents.
- A total of 12,794,000 acres covered in campaigns to reduce losses caused by tree and plant attacking pests and insects. (The white pine blister rust which has threatened to destroy large sections of valuable pine stands was the principal disease fought.)
- 2,202,000 check dams built in gullies to control soil erosion.

Completion of timber estimating surveys over 27,000,000 acres.

Construction of 28,000 vehicle bridges.

Development of 32,500 acres of public camp grounds for recreational purposes.

51,000 miles of roadsides and trailsides cleared up as a fire prevention move.

Among other items of work completed were 11,000 wells or springs, the construction of 2,100 impounding and diversion dams, the building of 5,370,000 rods of fences, the expenditure of 1,300,000 man-days on tree nursery work, the revegetation of 117,000 acres of range lands, the eradication of poisonous and other types of plants from 294,000 acres.

In addition to their regular construction work, the CCC devoted hundreds of thousands of man-days to maintenance work. In this connection they maintained 91,000 miles of telephone lines, 30,000 miles of fire breaks and 163,000 miles of truck trails.

The work programs have been largely directed toward the improvement and protection of our natural resources, particularly forests and parks, and the prevention of destructive soil erosion.

"The strengthening of forest and park defenses against the destructive inroads of forest fires, insects and tree attacking dis-



Div. of Blister Rust Control, Bureau of Plant Industry, U. S. Dept. of Agri.

eases represented one of the most important types of work undertaken by CCC men," according to Director Fechner.

"Fire is the scourge of the forest, causing more forest devastation than any other single cause. Insects and diseases are close seconds in destructiveness. It was natural, therefore, that foresters promptly grasped the opportunity offered by the CCC to strengthen fire protective improvements in forests and parks and to initiate large scale campaigns against insects and such destructive tree diseases as the white pine blister rust.

The best methods of fire control involve the use of strategically located lookout stations, carefully planned truck trails, telephone lines and mobile forces of fire fighting which can be rushed, fully equipped with tools, to the threatened areas. During the past three years CCC men have been working to improve the detection, communication and transportation systems of fire control by laying new telephone lines, building truck trails to hitherto inaccessible forest areas, erecting fire detection towers, constructing thousands of tool boxes filled with fire fighting tools, opening of fire breaks to facilitate fire fighting and removing inflammable fire hazards.

"Trained in fire fighting by Forest Service officers, the CCC

boys have served as an effective suppression force on the ground, and thousands of them have performed heroic work on the fire line in periods of emergency. Last year, one of the worst years of fire hazard in history because of drought and unfavorable weather conditions, the CCC was largely instrumental in holding fire losses on the national forests to a figure well below the aver-



Div. of Blister Rust Control, Bureau of Plant Industry, U. S. Dept. of Agri.

age of comparable years. More than 2,520,000 man-days have been spent by CCC enrollees fighting forest fires.

The CCC work record shows that progress has been registered in the drive to reduce or control the ravages of forest destroying insects and diseases. Campaigns have been conducted against pine beetles, the gypsy moth, European bark beetles, grasshoppers and other forest pests over millions of acres. The availability of



—Photo by U. S. Forest Service.

CCC labor made it possible for the Forest Service of the Department of Agriculture to launch its first major campaign against the white pine blister rust, a fungus disease, that threatens forests valued in the hundreds of millions of dollars. Most effective work against this menace to white pine growth has been carried on in Idaho, the lake states and in New England.

"A large amount of work has been done in the field of forest improvement. Broadly, this includes first, timber stand improvement by removal of dead, defective and worthless trees, thinning overcrowded stands, inventories or timber stand estimates, surveys and forest cover maps and, secondly, reforestation such as the growing and planting of forest seedlings. General forest clean-up work has been completed over several thousand acres, while forest stand improvement work has been done over close to two million acres. More than 28,000 experimental plots were also laid out for forest and plant research.

"A constantly increasing amount of soil erosion prevention work has been done by CCC men since the work began. Several thousand men have been engaged on flood control projects. Wild life conservation has been emphasized and considerable work has been done in developing water facilities for wild life and stock.

"The improvement of our national and state parks as well as the development of new recreational facilities in other timbered areas has been stressed. The national parks and monuments have been given better protection from fires, diseases and insects. Due to the stimulus of the CCC program, 600,000 acres have been

added to state parks. New camp buildings have been erected. Public camp ground water systems have been developed in national and state forests. These have been equipped with pure drinking water, rustic fire places and rest rooms. This development work has greatly increased the recreational values of our public forests and parks.

"No effort has been made to draw a strict line between the various beneficial effects of this work. Primarily it was a relief measure and as such I believe it has accomplished everything that was expected of it. The rehabilitation of those fortunate enough to be given the opportunity to enroll was also a vitally important feature and here, too, the evidences indicate a tremendous benefit has resulted.

"During the past few years many writers and lecturers have called attention to the potential danger of the large and constantly increasing number of young men, some of them still in their teens, who were leaving school and finding it impossible to secure employment of any character. The tremendous number of unemployed married men and older experienced men, whom industry naturally preferred whenever opportunity for employment was presented, was an effective bar to the inexperienced youth just arriving at working age.



—Photo by U. S. Forest Service.

"As was naturally to be expected a great many of these young enrollees, coming from families on public relief, were undernourished and underdeveloped. Within a few weeks there was a noticeable change in their condition. An immediate gain in weight, an improved mental attitude and a return to the normal healthy buoyance that should be the heritage of all youth were the almost universal result. The boys developed an entirely new attitude toward other people and toward life after a few months in camps.

"Many boys entered the camps with an inferiority complex, but very soon they became friendly, self-confident and self-reliant. The regular hours for work, for recreation and for sleep proved highly beneficial in their case. The reasonable discipline that was required was also of great value and, although the Army has been in administrative control of the camps, there has been no militarism connected with the movement.

"Not the least value to the boy has been his opportunity to learn how to live with a large group of other boys where a community of interests was essential to the happiness of all. It is believed that this phase of the camp life will be of lasting benefit

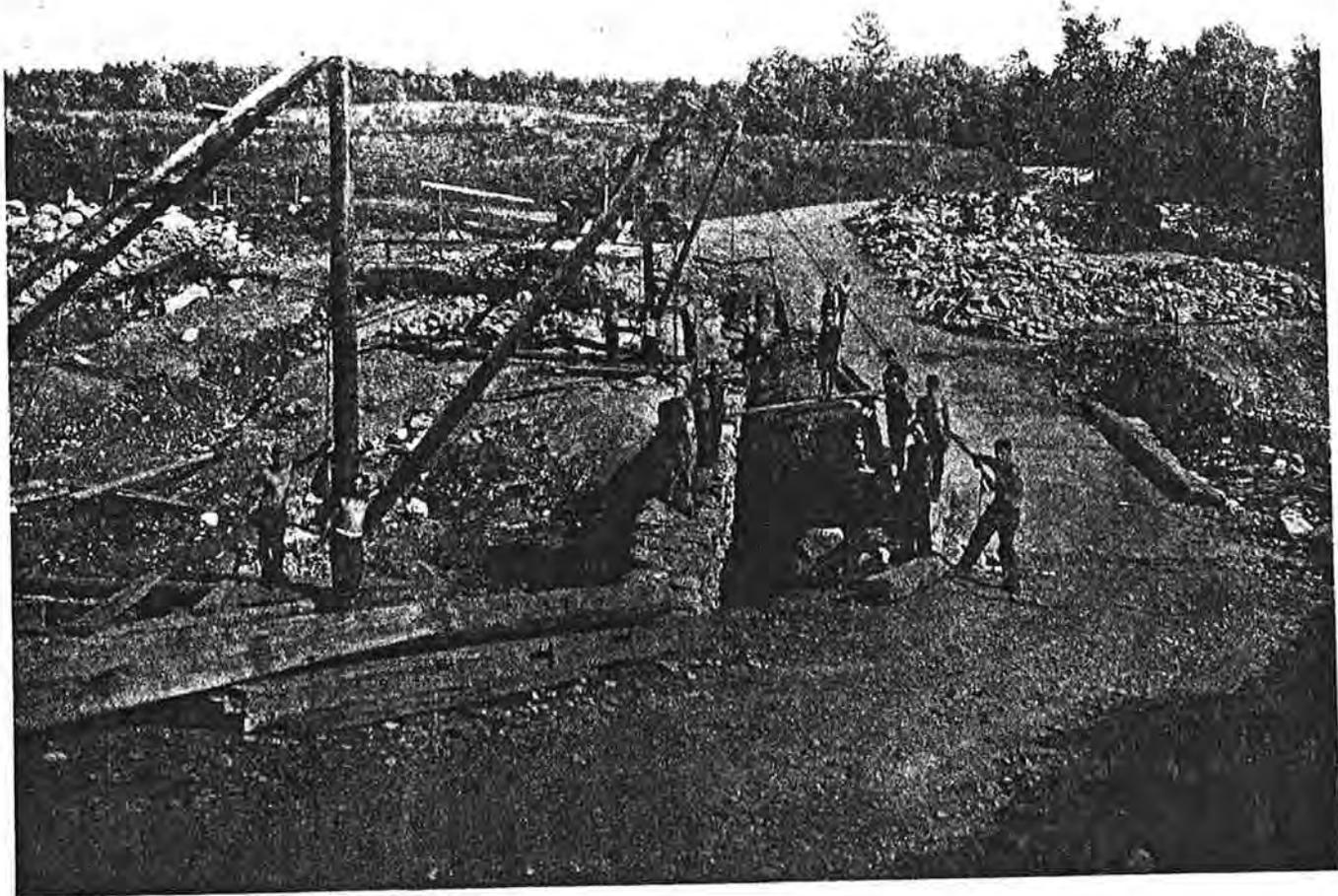
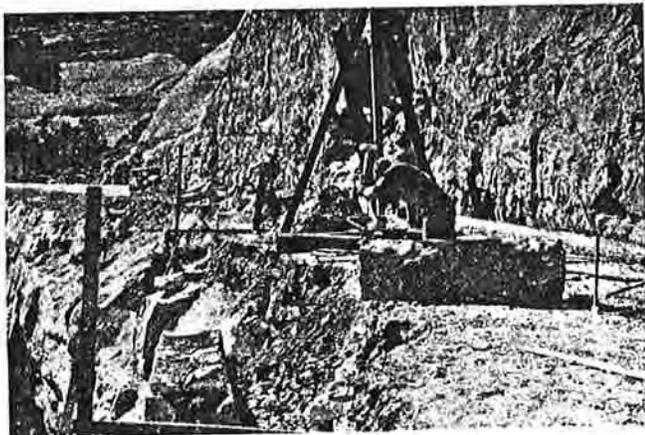
to all who have participated in it. The value of learning how to perform constructive work is also an important feature.

"The boys learned quickly the value of regular earning and they take a proper pride in knowing they are contributing to the support of their family. The family, in turn, is happy in knowing that their boy is living a healthful, useful life, learning regular habits and becoming better prepared to take his place in industry when the opportunity offers.

"A great many of the young men have become proficient in work which offers a means of earning their future livelihood. Others have received a start in life that will undoubtedly be of great benefit to them in future years and which they may not have ever received had they not been fortunate enough to spend some months in the camps.

"The enrollees have had an opportunity to learn first hand the necessity and the importance of conservation. From now on there will be hundreds of thousands of young Americans who will be able to understand the need for soil erosion prevention, for flood control, for the eradication of diseases that attack and kill our national forests and for all of the other things that go to make up our national conservation program.

"The boys who have enrolled in the camps have learned habits



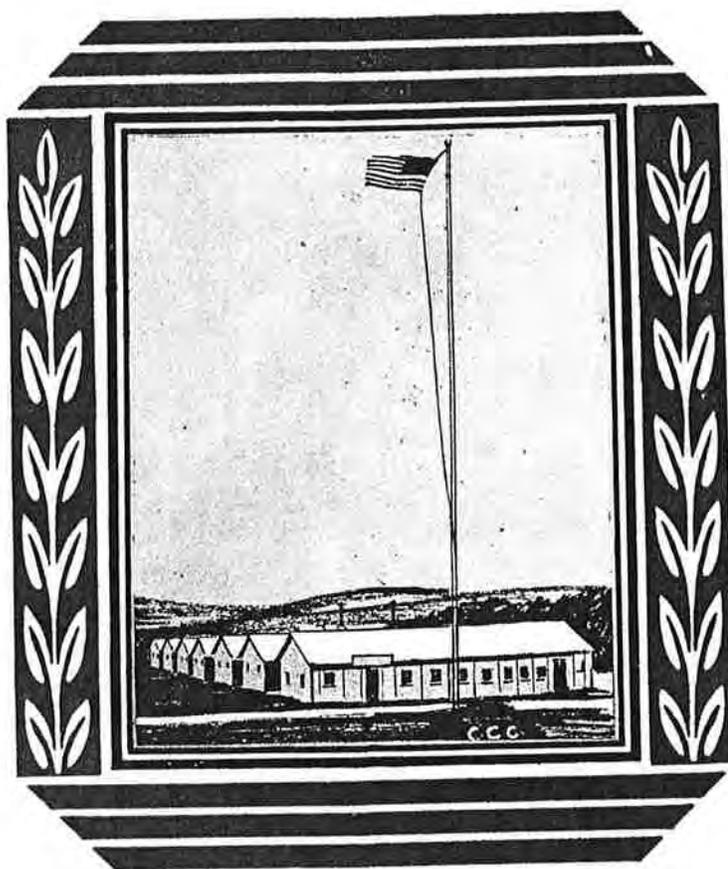
—Photo by U. S. Forest Service.



DR. HUGH H. BENNETT
Chief of the Bureau of Soil Conservation.

that will be beneficial to them through the remainder of their lives. Thousands of boys have learned for the first time the value of regular habits, of personal cleanliness and the pleasure that comes with right living. These are intangible values and cannot be estimated in dollars and cents, but all who have even a slight knowledge of what life in the camps has meant are convinced of the value. At the end of the first six months in the camp the young man is alert, self-confident, hopeful, happy, with a confident swing in his body, ready and willing to face the world with renewed courage and energy, to take his place in our industrial or business life when the opportunity offers.

"A tremendous number of letters have been received both in my office and by the cooperating federal departments from families of the enrollees, as well as from welfare organizations, in which strong approval has been given to this entire program and for which the beneficiaries have expressed their gratitude to the President for initiating it. No one could possibly read this collection of human interest letters without being deeply impressed with the great benefits that have accrued to practically all of the boys who have fairly met their obligations after being authorized to enroll."



THE CAMP





CAPT. ELMER H. STAMBAUGH
Infantry Reserve
Commander

COMPANY 927

CAMP BELKNAP
F-23

McKENZIE BRIDGE,
OREGON



1ST LT. GLENN P. NELL
FA-Res.
Second in Command

CAMP BELKNAP, the home of the company for the past three years and five months, is located on the McKenzie highway about midway on the route between the Willamette valley and eastern Oregon. Built near the banks of the beautiful McKenzie river in the Willamette National Forest, the camp is hidden in a grove of pine and fir, and the surrounding territory is as rugged and wild as is found in the state. High mountain peaks rear their heads up into the clouds, and so close to camp is their base that they challenge the men of Company 927 to scale their peaks for

marvelous views. Fishing in McKenzie river is excellent sport and in deer season the section is a hunters' paradise. Hundreds of parties of tourists and visitors frequent the section all summer.

The company was organized at Vancouver Barracks, May 5, 1933. On May 11 an advanced detachment under Capt. K. S. Whittemore, 7th Inf., left to erect a temporary tent camp at Canton Creek. The permanent camp was soon constructed near by at a place called Steamboat. The present foreman of the telephone crew, Mr. Frank Whittaker, joined the company at this time. On



BARRACKS AT CAMP BELKNAP



G. S. BAWDEN
Contract Surgeon



JOHN T. CROCKETT
Educational Adviser

September 21 the same year twenty-five men went to Reedsport to construct a winter camp there, and by October 19 the transfer from Steamboat to Reedsport was complete.

After six months doing forestry work at Reedsport the company moved to Camp Belknap, by this time an experienced organization in the work required of forestry men. The large rustic sign was built at the camp entrance and the flag pole was set up in May, 1934. About this time a water fountain was constructed and the camp improved generally. The company strength at this writing is one hundred and eighty-four enrollees, practically all Oregon men.

The company commander, Captain Elmer H. Stambaugh, succeeded Captain Edward vonSeeth about the first of October, 1937. Lieut. Glen P. Nell, second in command, and Dr. G. S. Bawden, the company surgeon, having come to the organization during the summer. Mr. John T. Crockett, educational adviser, started with the company October 11. Under the leadership of those experienced and able men, with Mr. J. R. Mitchell, the project superintendent, directing all its labors, CCC Company 927 should continue to be an outstanding organization in the district.

One of the notable accomplishments of the organization to date is Clear Lake Forest Camp for vacationists, on the shore of Clear Lake. A 30-man side camp at Fish Lake is putting the finishing touches on this camp ground, which has been provided with every convenience for making outdoor life enjoyable. A community

kitchen, with large stone fireplace, many other stone fireplaces at various points for smaller groups of campers, many rustic benches, stone fountains from which the purest, crystal clear mountain water flows, attractive rustic signs, very novel rubbish containers and other conveniences, in a setting of natural loveliness not to be found even in remote places. Camp Paradise is located but a mile east of CCC Camp Belknap, and is in the course of construction. When finished it will be the equal, it now seems, of Clear Lake Forest Camp.

The third camp ground built by the company is Camp McKenzie, at McKenzie Bridge, three miles below Camp Belknap. It is fully completed, extensive in size and a model vacationists' and campers' layout. This camp ground is but fifty-three miles east of Eugene, Oregon. Being the best known, it is the most popular of all the camp sites, parties from all over the Northwest and California frequenting it. Five cabins have been built which are available without charge at all, for over-night use. At the lower end of the camp ground the river divides to form Triangle Island. It is reached by crossing a rustic bridge and is a romantic spot. A sylvan path through virgin timber and trailing moss, with the sound of the river all along it, leads to the bridge. The camp is a great asset to the Willamette National Forest.

The Dee Wright Observatory, named after a pioneer of the national forest, is being erected by the men of the company at the summit of the Cascade mountains on the McKenzie highway. Nearby lava beds provide the material for the structure, which



Lee Fountain
Foreman



Donald Wright
Foreman-Mech.



Fred Bloomer
Foreman



Bob Dunning
Foreman



Olivius Sorensen
Ex. Ed. Adv.-Carp.



Mark Blake
Electrician



J. R. MITCHEL
Project Superintendent



R. W. Orr
Foreman



Henry Carlson
Foreman



Frank Whitaker
Telephone Fmn.



Felix Sparks
Tech. Foreman



Ivan Newton
Carpenter



George Lauener
Carpenter

gives comfort and shelter to the traveler while he views the scenery through apertures cut in the walls. By means of a peak finder he can identify the many peaks of the Cascade range. The project is to be completed this year.

The development of White Branch Winter Sports area, which included the clearing of several fine ski runs, and a tavern for the convenience of winter sports enthusiasts during the day, was also built by the men of the company, near Lost Creek Ranch on the McKenzie highway and sixty-five miles from Eugene.

In the work of fire suppression CCC Company 927 has made a real name for itself. They first answered the call on the destructive Simm's fire in September, 1935, and fought on the rocky hillsides until the last. During the weeks of the coast fires of 1936 at Coquille, Bandon and elsewhere, firefighters from the company were on the line with men from other Oregon camps.

Since the Simm's fire of 1935, no major fire has occurred in the McKenzie district due largely to the untiring efforts and the skill of Raymond Engles, the ranger, and his assistant, Laference Baxter, as well as to the efforts of Project Superintendent Joseph R. Mitchell and his foremen, Fountain, Wright, Bloomer, Dunning, Sparks, and Whittaker.

Under the direction of John T. Crockett, a veteran educational adviser, a staff of eighteen teachers consisting of ten foresters, two officers, a doctor, an assistant educational adviser and four

members are teaching classes in camp. These classes help the men to do better work and to get a job when their terms in the CCC are over. There are classes in timber falling, road building, camp ground construction, caterpillar operation, carpentry, forestry, acetylene welding, auto mechanics, cooking, baking, surveying and CCC administration. Regular school subjects such as arithmetic, spelling, writing and citizenship are taught. The members may obtain grammar school or high school credit for these classes. Such hobbies as knifemaking, leatherwork, photography and wood-working are taught. All these classes are eagerly attended by the men.

In addition to the staff listed above two WPA teachers are employed to teach shopwork and grade school subjects. Two school buildings house a seven hundred volume library, forty regular magazines, four local and metropolitan newspapers, a typing room, woodworking shop, dark room, adviser's office and six classrooms for the use of the members.

Fortunate are the Oregon boys who live and work in and about Camp Belknap, for here is as fine scenery, pure water, healthful conditions and pleasant associations as one could desire. When they have reached full manhood they will then more fully appreciate what their life in CCC Company 927 has done for them. They will more fully appreciate the friendships they have made and how rapidly they developed into full manhood under the guidance of their able leaders.

Harry Hanlon
1st SergeantLawrence Baker
Ldr.-Sup. Sgt.Bill Crane
Ldr.-Mess Sgt.Chester G. Inman
Ldr.-Drigline Op.Jim Arntzen
Ldr.-Tlrm. Clk.Robert McCumsey
Ldr.-For. Clk.Arno Jacksch
Ldr.-1st CookLeland Keno
Ldr.-1st CookMarvel Connell
LeaderHobart Woody
Asst. Ld.-Co. Clk.Charles Werings
Asst. Ldr.-CookEdward May
Asst. Ldr.-CookGeorge Ecklund
Asst. LeaderWilliam Shaw
Asst. Ld.-For. Clk.R. Woolstenhulme
Asst. Ld.-Tel. Man*DD Has Them*
Allan Sorber
Cat. Dvr.-Asst. Ldr.Henry Bleuler
Asst. Ldr.-BakerSidney Pinney
Asst. LeaderFred Crisman
Asst. Ed. Adv.Herbert Martell
Asst. Ldr.-CookMaynard Bean
Asst. LeaderFrank Swanser
Property ClerkCharles Adams
BuglerRobert Lewis
SurveyerRollen C. Tomlinson
Radio OperatorFloyd Tuttle
Truck DriverFrank Ellis
Truck DriverDonald Setterberg
Truck DriverGeorge Yarbrough
BlacksmithDoyle Orr
Truck DriverGay Carter
Telephone ManCharles Polzel
Truck DriverCecil Henderson
Truck DriverCarol Lewis
Crusher ManBoyd Cook
First Aid ManFrank Hansen
Truck DriverHarley Piatt
Night WatchmanJohnny Pierron
Tel. OperatorHarold Gartin
Truck DriverAlva Konkle
K. P.Ivan Allen
K. P.

Lyle A. Godon



Jack Feldman



Patrick Forquer



Roy Weeks



William Sandell



Edgar Clemens

*AD*
Bud Modrell

Willis Smith

C
C
C

1

9

3

7



Bob Turner



Louis Stevens



James Imper



Arthur Stewart



John Stapleton



Milford Buell



Doran Walton



Kenneth Jager



Philip Howe



Erwin Anderson



John Currie



Jake Stalder



Archie Cook



D.D. Cather
Richard Tanner



Albert McCall



Harvey Thomsen



Charles McCune



Bob Newby



Orville Perry



Floyd Coleman



Tim Rider



Miles Moore



Dale Carlson



Fred Deffenbacher



Charles Atterbury



Alvin Ehrhart



Lyle Watson



Whitey Webster



George Sears



Marlin Sherwood



Clarence Smith



Lawrence Moore



Walter Petzold



Walter Griffin



Wesley Emmert



Howard Antone



Eldon Morris



Ralph Seibel



Walter Pancoast



Clarence Brown



Albert Gregory



Forrest Robertson



Neal Nicholson



Keith Hull



Carl Barnes



Cecil Craig



Hollis Edwards



Leo Berglund



Leonard G. Heflin

C
C
C
1
9
3
7



Walter Hayes



Kenneth Wamsley



Alva Harrington



William Hoff



Byron Swensen



George Elliott



Jack Dick



Nelson Hurd



John Heibert



Russell Milnes



Herbert Ward



Cecil Collingwood



Edgar Rogers



Keith McKebben



Robert Lukens



Neal Barton



Ralph Pugh



James P. Kenney



Vernon C. Blair



William L. Shafer



Claude A. Starr



Arnold C. Flock



Jas. D. Woodruff



William Clarke



Harley Arrants



Jack Ewing



Elgin C. Hadley



Donn Sweany



Glen Jacobson



Jerry Powell



Ingvard Schovbo



James Livengood



Jess Chandler



Ralph L. McCauley



Roscoe Hatch



Milton A. Leach



Leslie R. Fleming



Clinton Duxbury



~~D.D. Bainbridge~~
Harry Bainbridge



Donald Tucker



Milton C. Sutton



Albert W. Mock



Ed. B. Stanton Jr.
Officer's Ord.



Victor Jewell



Johnie Turpin



Webb Harris

Dick

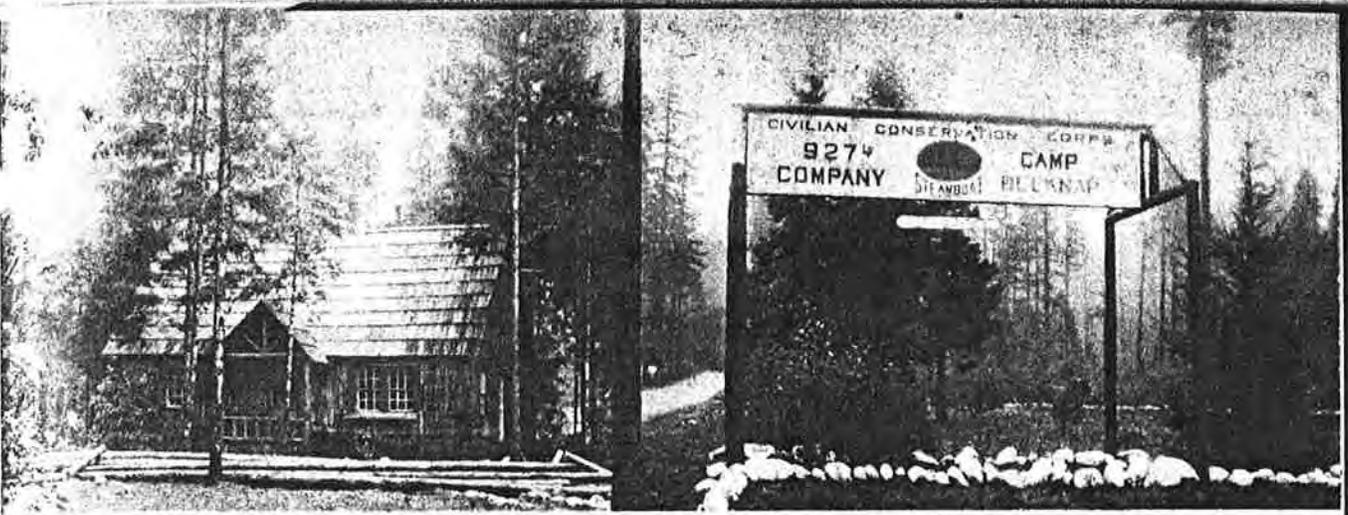
Kebben

A. Starr

weany

Hatch

V. Mock



"SO THAT ALL MAY SEE"



ARMY TRUCKS TAKE US TO WORK



RECREATION HALL

C
C
C
1
9
3
7



"WHEN WE WORK, WE WORK"



ARNO JACKSH, 1st Cook
Caught near the "water wheel"



DEE WRIGHT OBSERVATORY PROJECT, MCKENZIE PASS



CAMP
SCENES





HUMOR





BAM
BAM

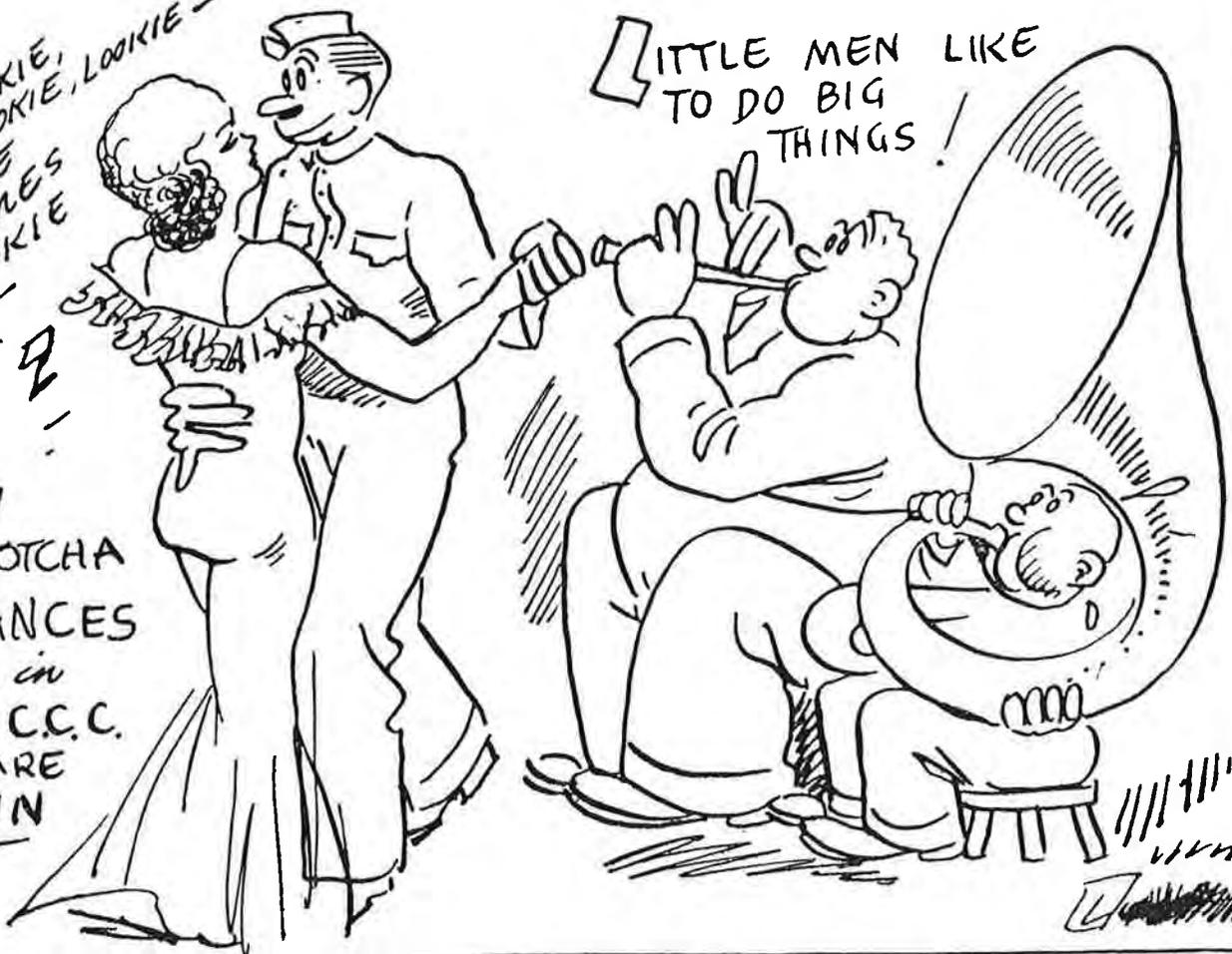
WHACK-

DID YOU
EVER RUN THE
GAUNTLET?

LOOKIE,
LOOKIE, LOOKIE -
HERE
COMES
COOKIE

LITTLE MEN LIKE
TO DO BIG
THINGS!

W
HOTCHA
DANCES
in
THE C.C.C.
ARE
FUN



W
HOTCHA

BRING ME MY CLEAVER -
HE HAS FALLEN ARCHES -
WE MUST
OPERATE

THEY SAY IT'S A ROCKY
ROAD in
PENNSYLVANIA -
BUILDING ROADS



YOU BETTER BE CAREFUL
OR "DOC" WILL GET
YOU!



HOW IT SHOULD BE
ON PAY DAY -



"I TANK
I GO HOME"

APOLOGIES
TO *greta*

M MINNESOTA
SWEDE ENJOYING
MID-SUMMER
SOUTHERN SUN

L. S. 1944

THINGS YOU'LL BE GLAD TO SEE AGAIN!

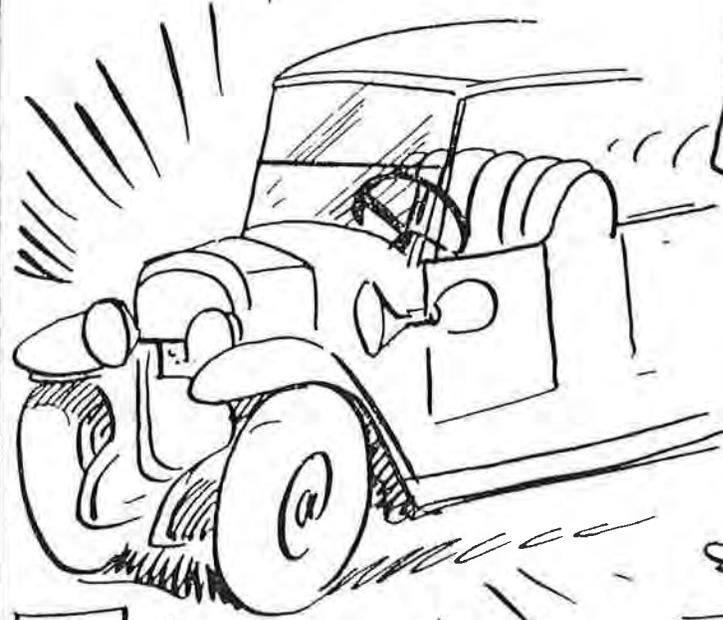


YOUR HOME TOWN GIRL



MAS TABLE

YUM-YUM !!



THE "FAMILY" FLIVER

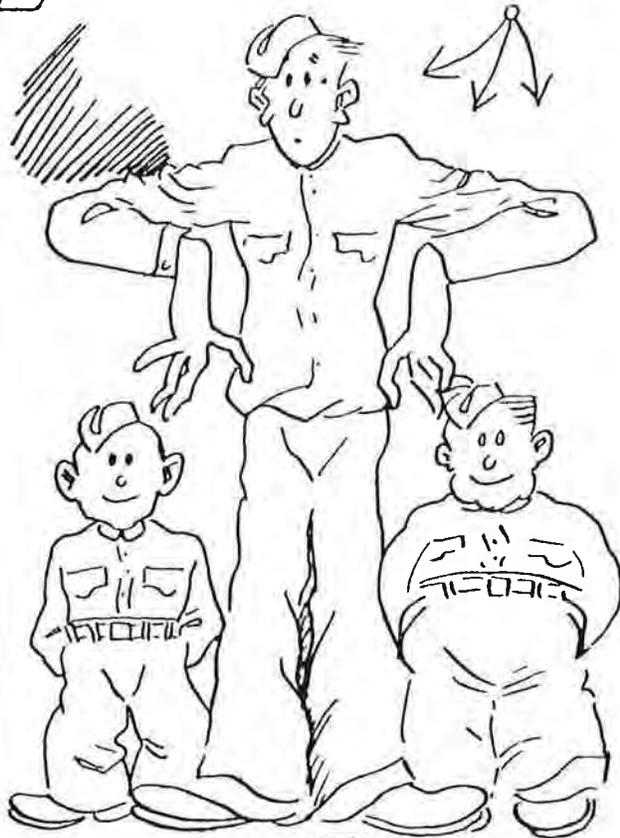


ICE CREAM CONE 5¢

THE CROWD AT THE CORNER DRUG STORE!

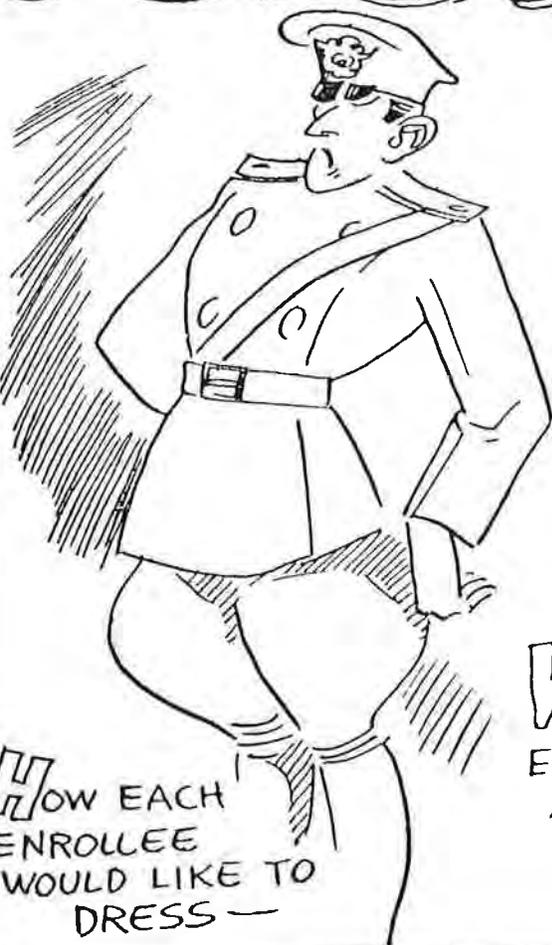


EVERY CAMP HAS THESE



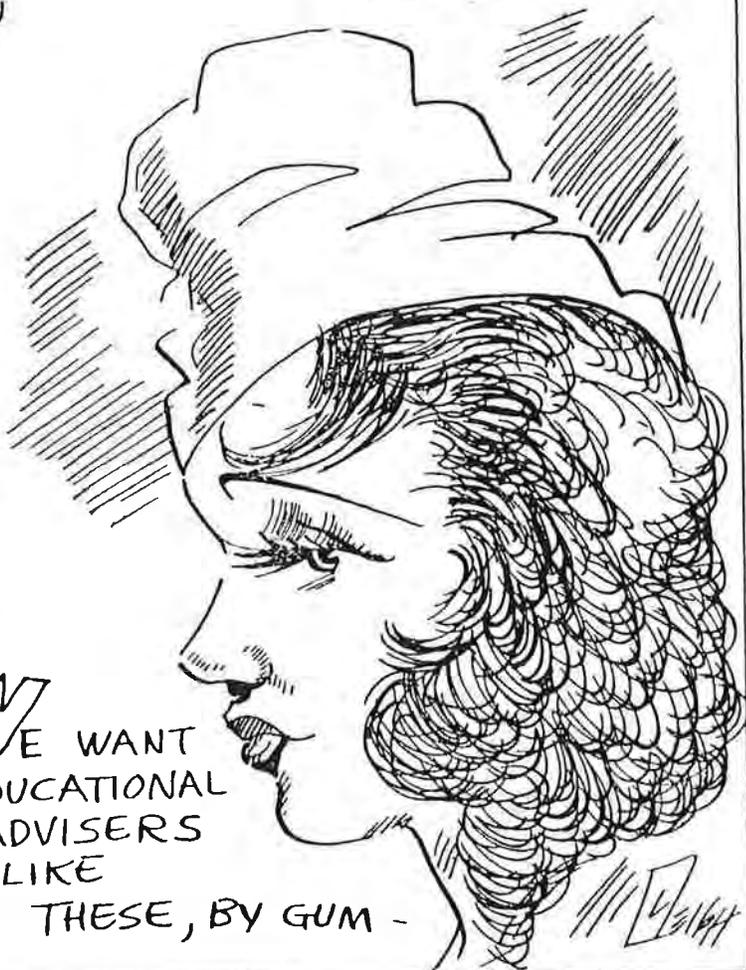
GOLLY

HOW
FIRST ISSUE
OF UNIFORMS
FIT!
-x

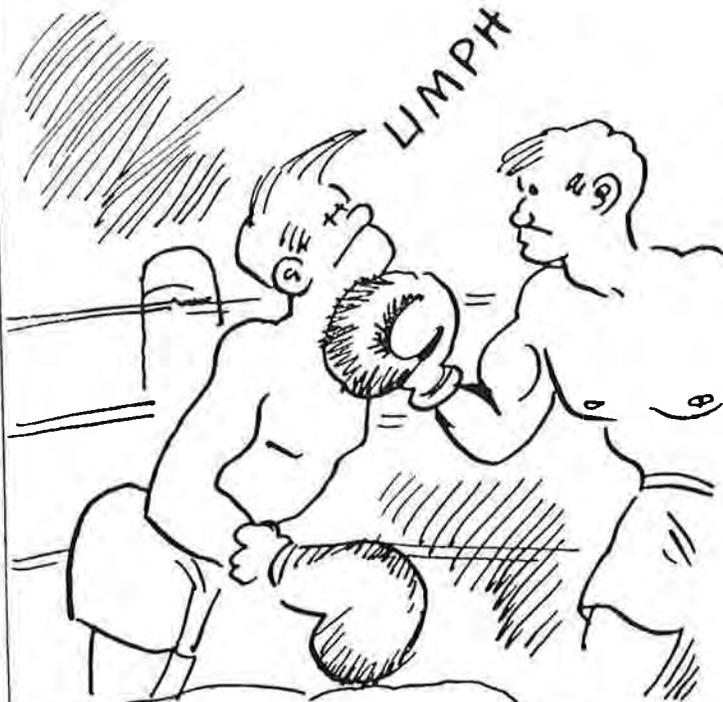


HOW EACH
ENROLLEE
WOULD LIKE TO
DRESS -

WE WANT
EDUCATIONAL
ADVISERS
LIKE
THESE, BY GUM -



OUR CAMP BOXERS
CAN REALLY
"TAKE IT"



AND OUR WRESTLERS -
- NO WHISPER HOLDS
HERE!



PUT 'ER THERE
BUDDY-



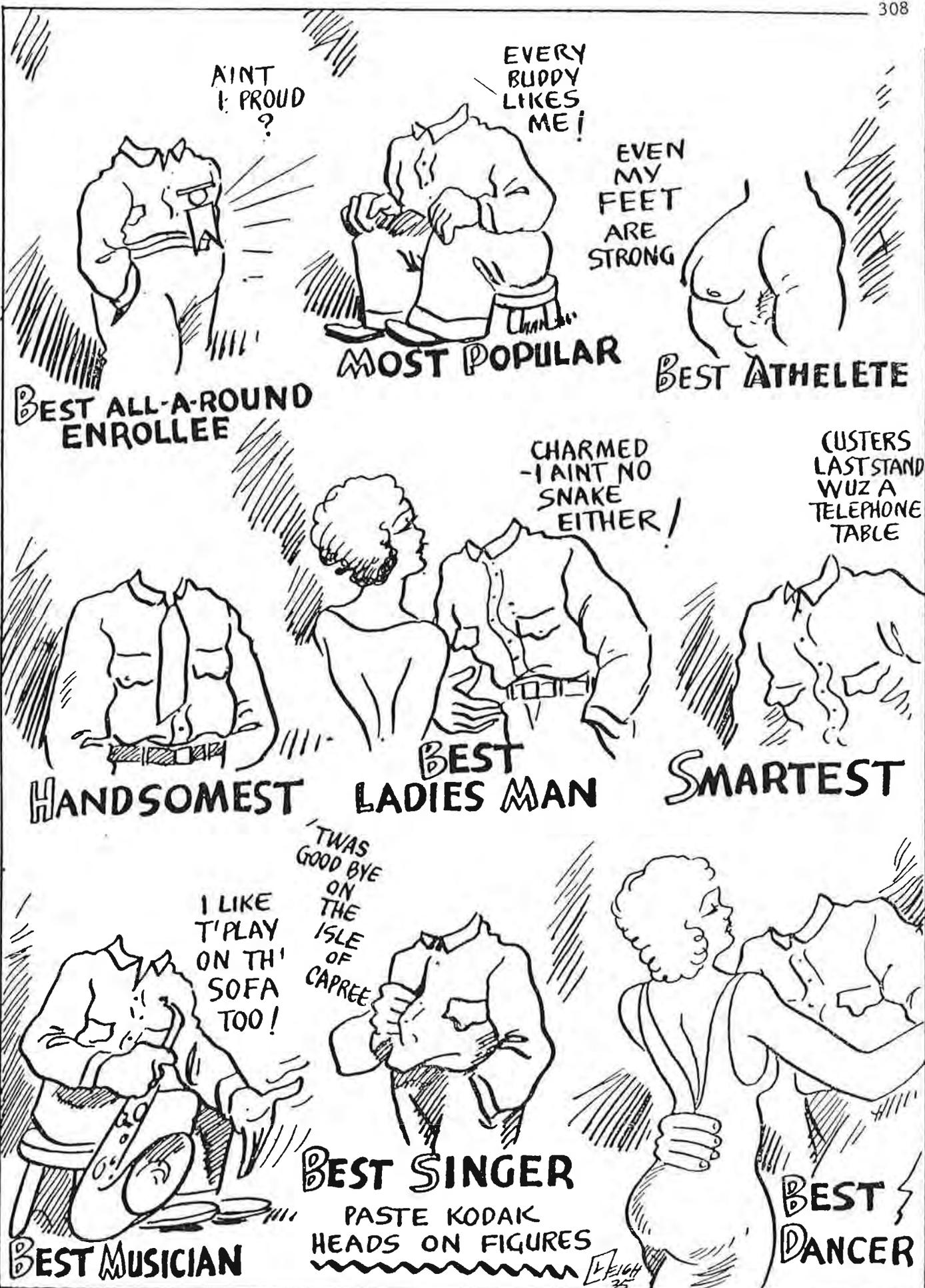
A HOME PLATE AND
FORK.

REAL BUSH LEAGERS!



IT'S EASY IF NO
ONE GETS IN YOUR WAY!

4



AINT I PROUD?

EVERY BUDDY LIKES ME!

EVEN MY FEET ARE STRONG

BEST ALL-A-ROUND ENROLLEE

MOST POPULAR

BEST ATHELETE

CHARMED - I AINT NO SNAKE EITHER!

CUSTERS LAST STAND WUZ A TELEPHONE TABLE

HANDSOMEST

BEST LADIES MAN

SMARTEST

I LIKE T'PLAY ON TH' SOFA TOO!

T'WAS GOOD BYE ON THE ISLE OF CAPREE

BEST SINGER

PASTE KODAK HEADS ON FIGURES

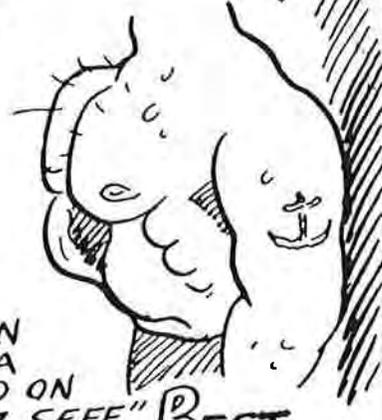
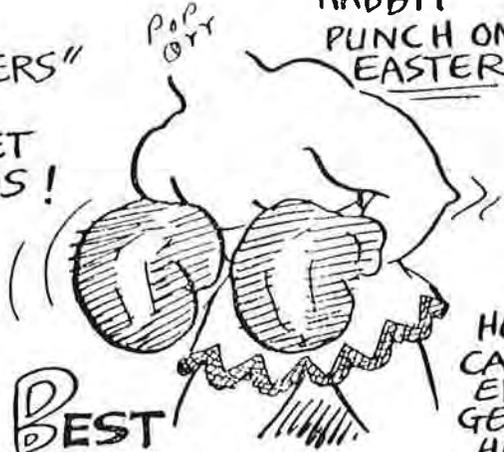
BEST MUSICIAN

BEST DANCER

LEIGH 25

I USTA THINK
"3 BEGGERS"
WERE
TRIPLET
HOBOS!

I USE M'
RABBIT
PUNCH ON
EASTER!



BEST BASE BALL
PLAYER

BEST
BOXER

HE CAN
EVEN
GET A
HOLD ON
"HIZZ ON SEFF"
BEST
WRESTLER



I'M
RUNNIN'
LIKE
A
SORE

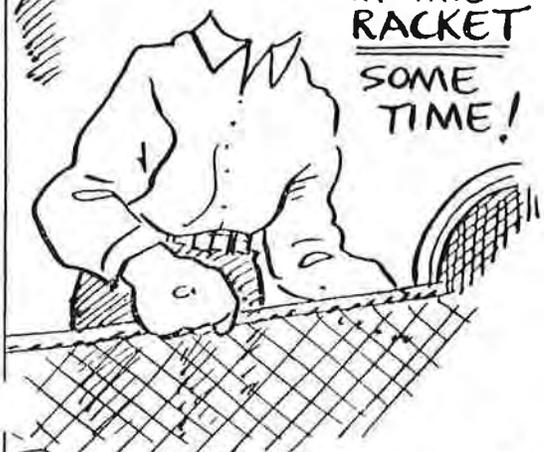


BEST BASKET*
BALL PLAYER

HERES
HIS
HEAD
BEST
SWIMMER

BEST
RUNNER

I BEEN
IN THIS
RACKET
SOME
TIME!



BEST
ACROBAT



BEST TENNIS
PLAYER

PASTE KODAK
HEADS ON FIGURES

BEST CRAP
SHOOTER

[Signature]
35



TALLEST



AND THE **SHORTEST**

HO
HUM



LAZIEST



FATTEST

SMELL
?



BEST COOK

I GOT TOO MANY
GREEN FLIES
IN MY
SOUP
T'DAY



WORST COOK



LOUDEST MOUTH

AW CUT
TIT OUT!



TIGHTEST
PASTE KODAK
HEADS ON FIGURES -

HECK
NO, I WONT
LEND YOU
NO
PENNY!

HE-HE
HA-
HA-
HO-HO

JOLLIEST

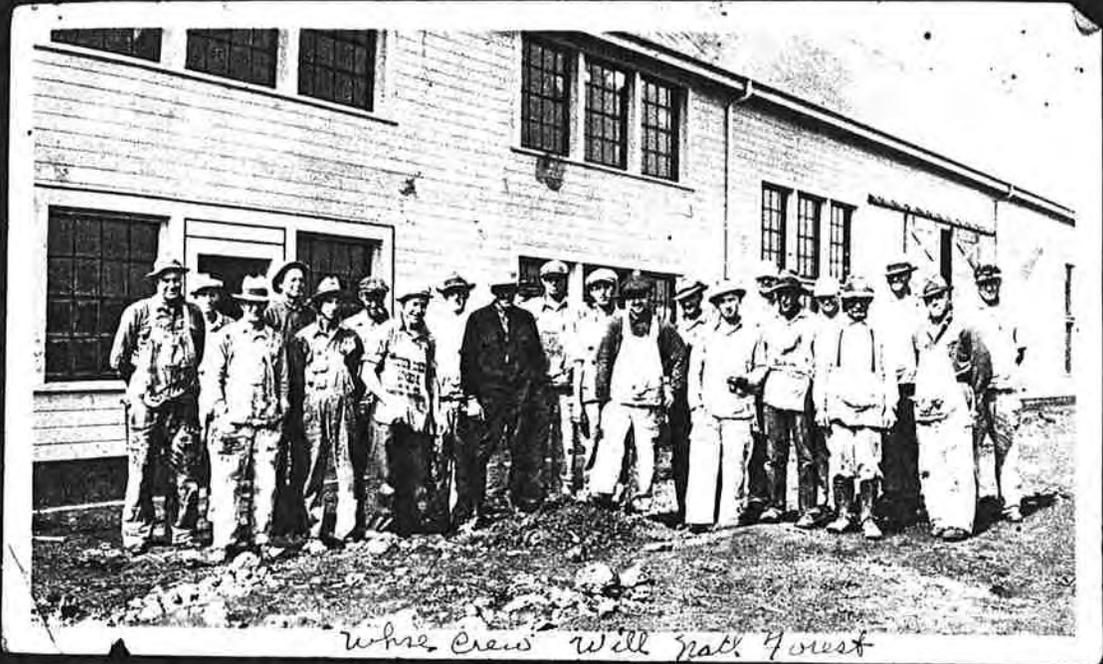


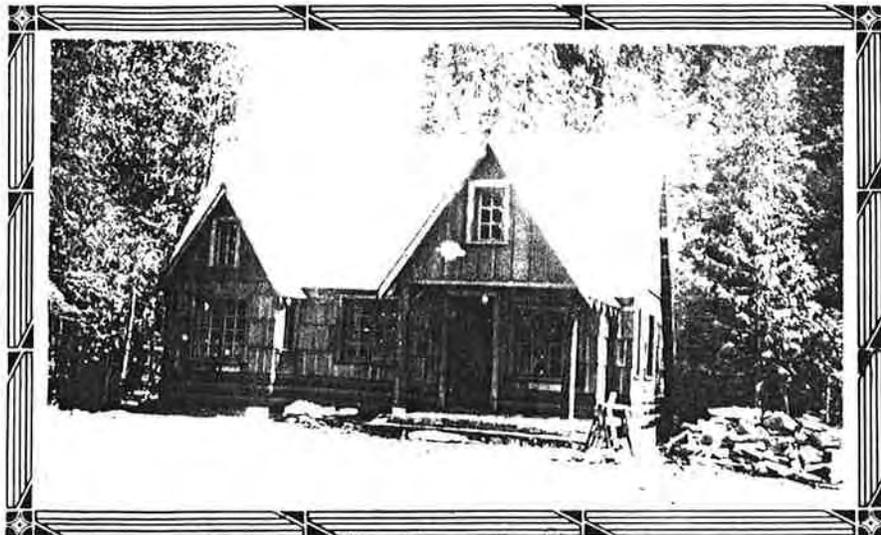
PHOTOGRAPHS



35

OK





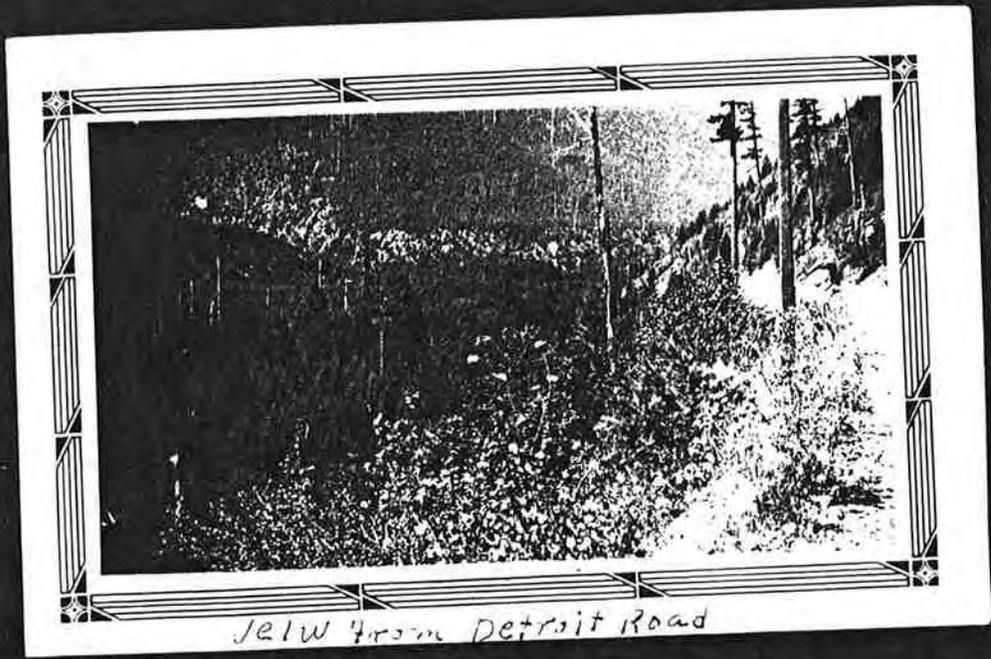
Britenbush Guard Station



Pouring Foundations for Scalers Res



Foundation for Scalers Res



View from Detroit Road

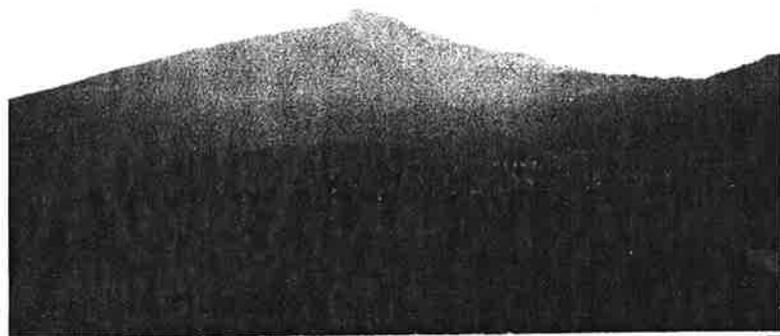


View of Detroit Road





Looking South from Summit meadows



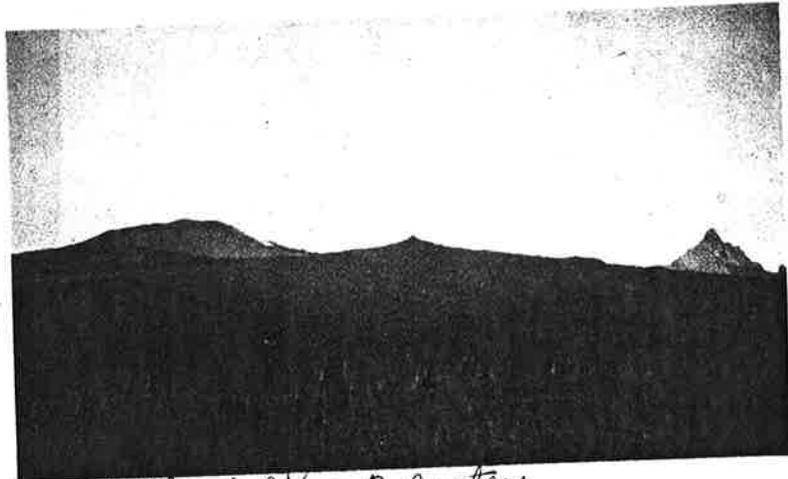
~~Black~~ Crater Black Crater



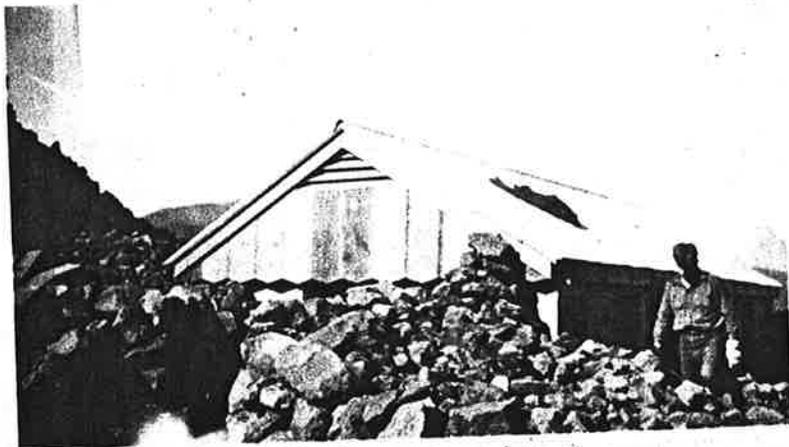
Toward the sisters from Summit



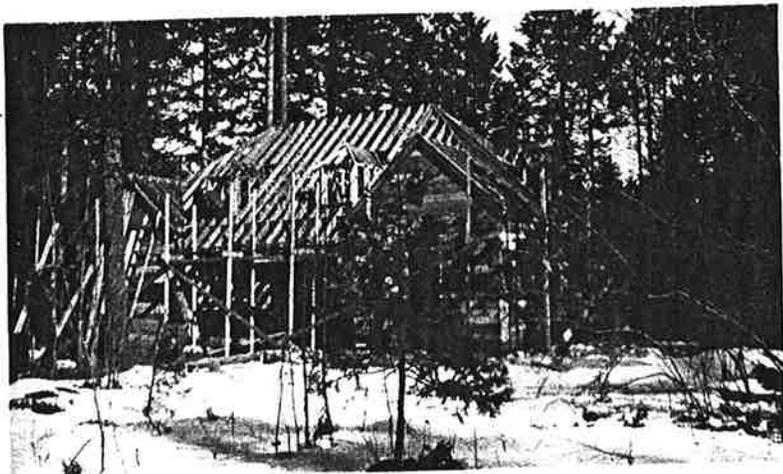
North & South Sisters



Little Belknap Crater



Rest Rooms Mc Kenzie Pass



McKenzie crew house

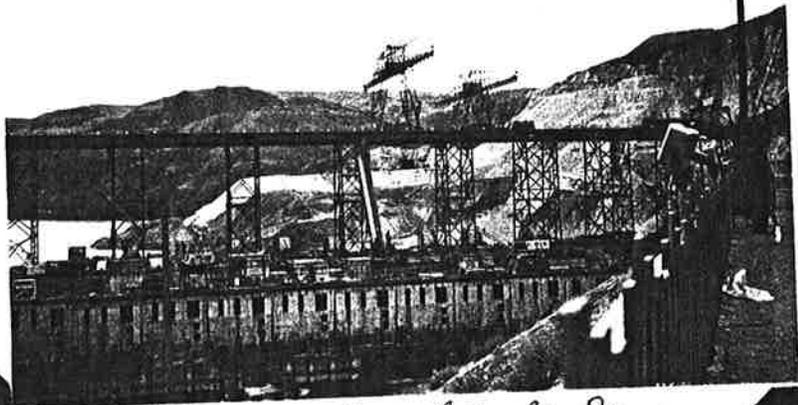


Snow in the mtns. McKenzie Bridge



North from McKenzie crew house





Construction Grand Coulee Dam



Construction Grand Coulee Dam



Observatory Mt. Kenzie Summit

77 Concrete set up for Sealers Res



Sealers Res after moving



to foundations

Mixer Set up



Lunch hour

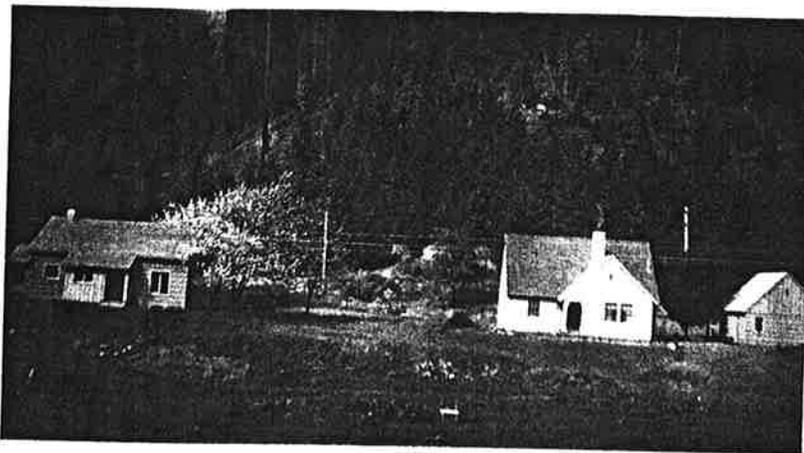




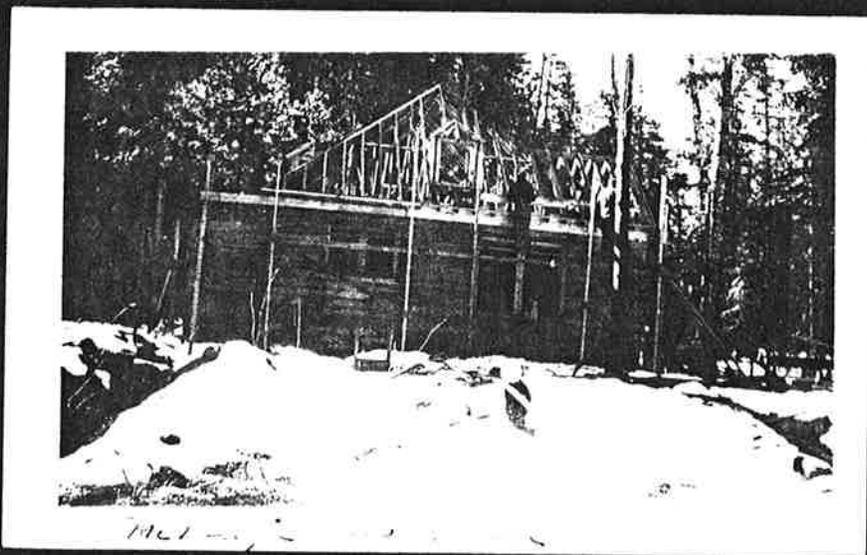
North Fork Seniors Residence



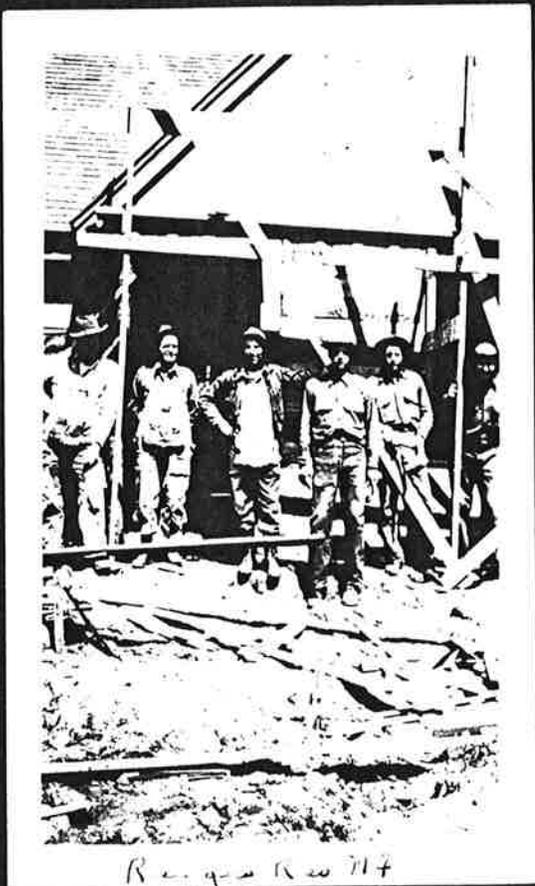
H F Rangers Res



Seniors Res N Fork Rangers Res



McL...



R... 117

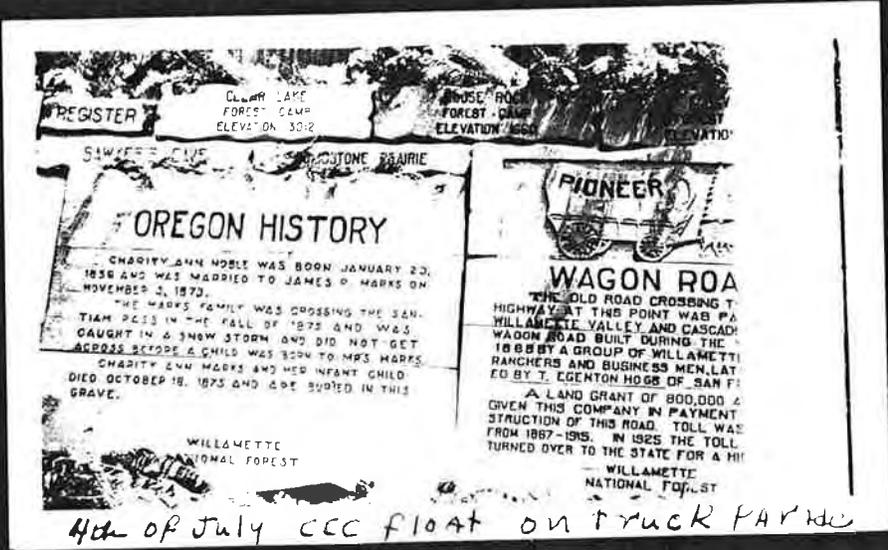


SHERMAN + LLOYD in

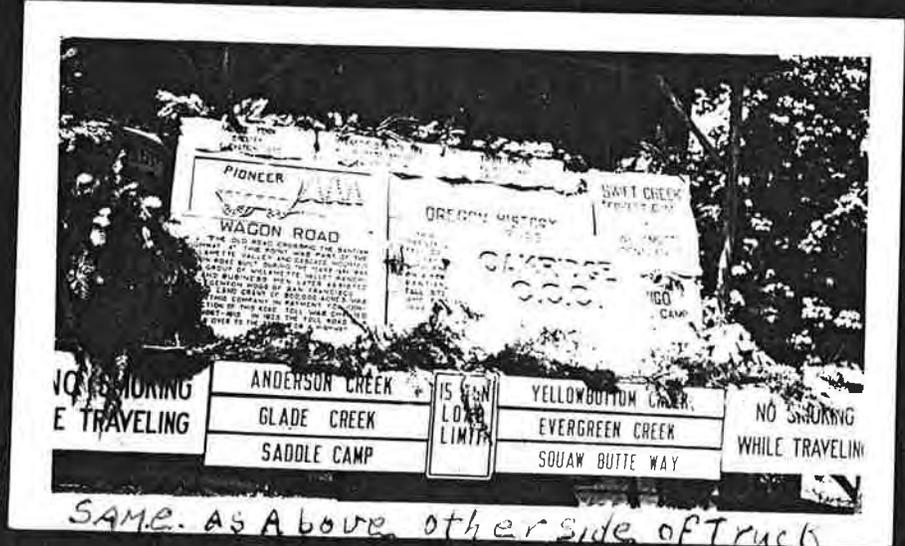
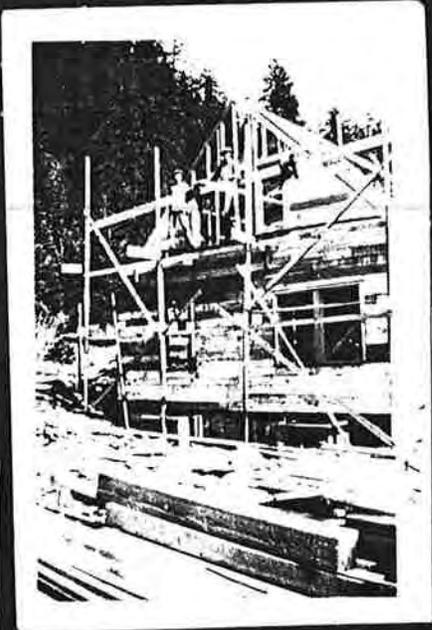
Office At - 9...



foremans quarters DeArtridge



4th of July CCC float on truck parade



SAME. AS ABOVE other side of truck



Oaxridge Camp Co 927



Moving Portable Bldgs to Camp 5

Setting up Portable Bldgs Camp 5





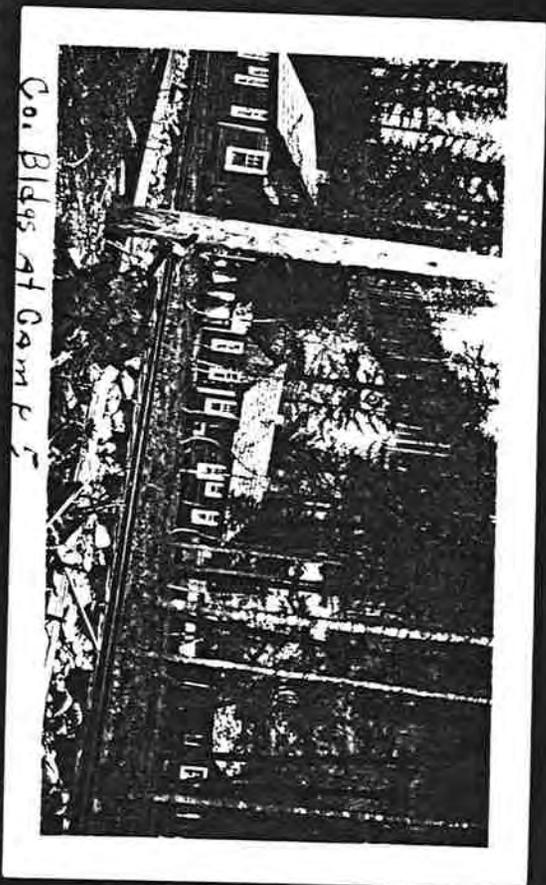
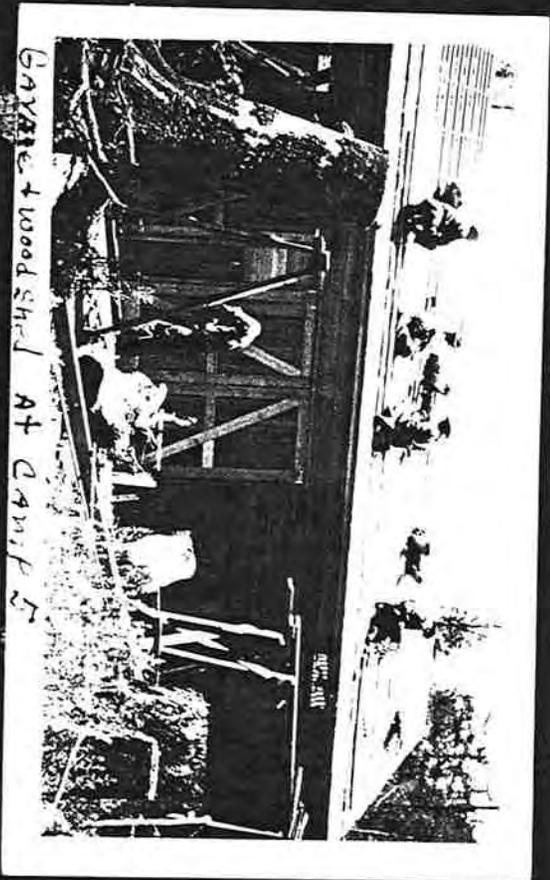
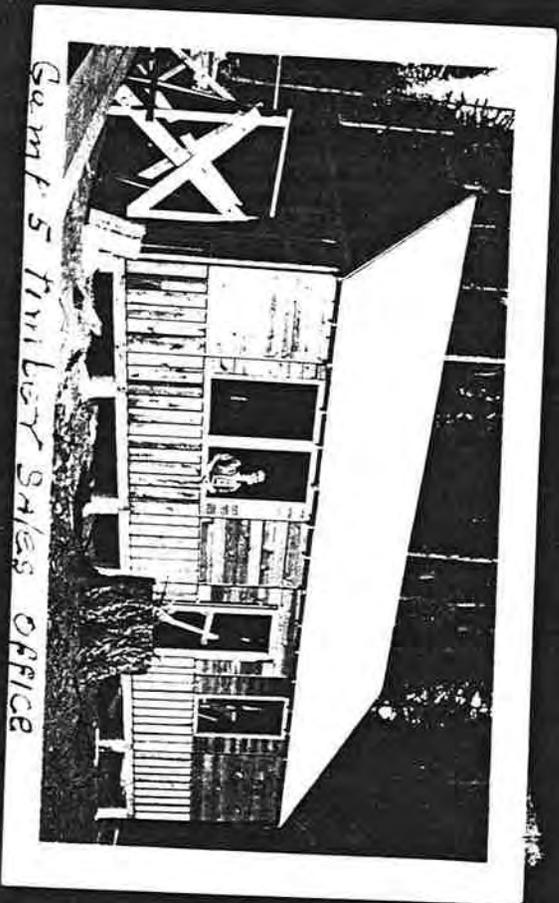
Crew At Camp 5



Living Quarters For Crew At Camp 5

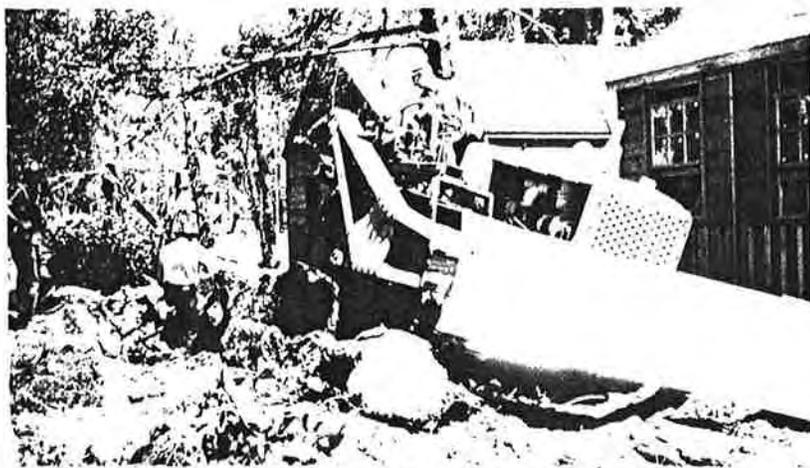


Men In Crew At Camp 5

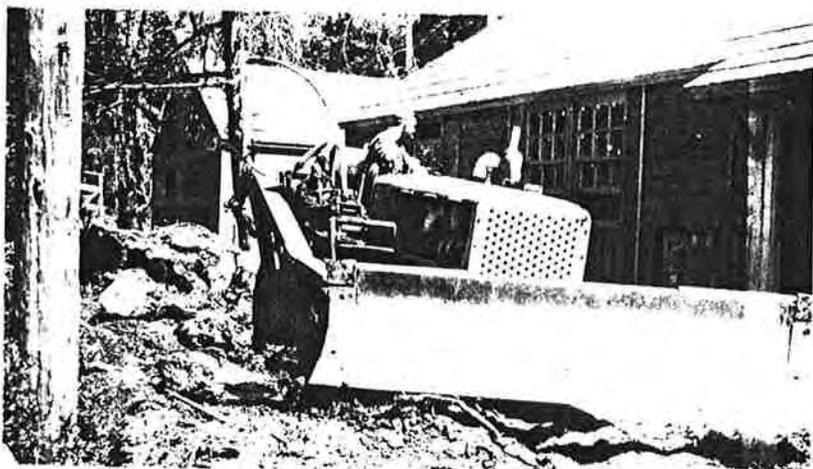




CAMP 5 GARAGE + RESIDENCE IN NCAR



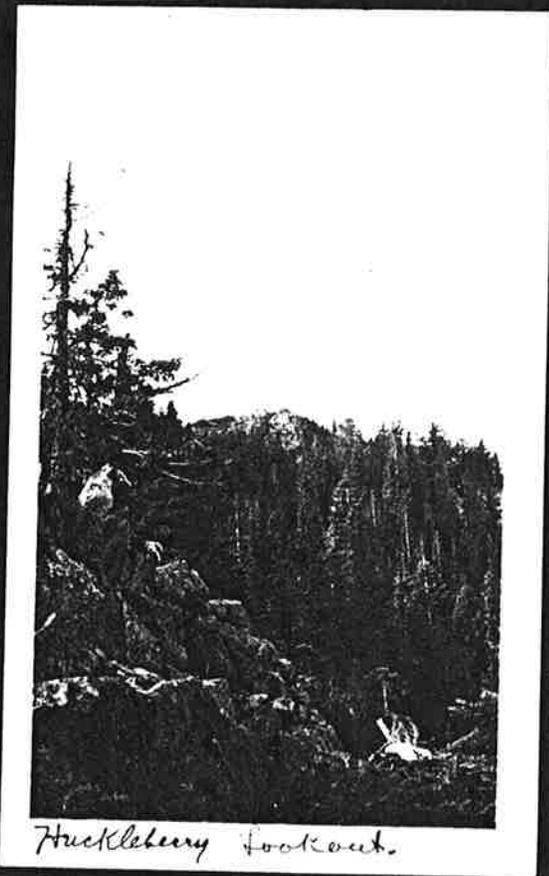
Clearing AT CAMP 5 AROUND BLDGS.



SAME AS ABOVE



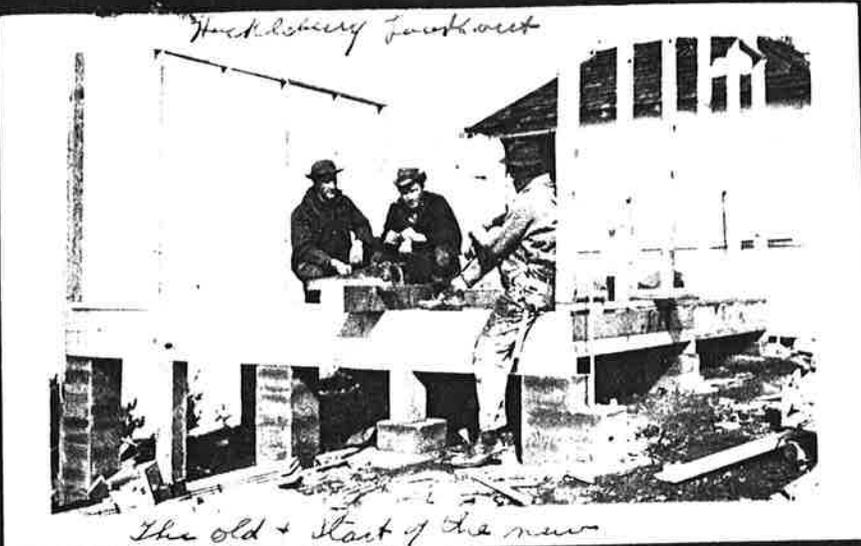
Memolosee Lake from Huckleberry Lookout



Huckleberry Lookout.

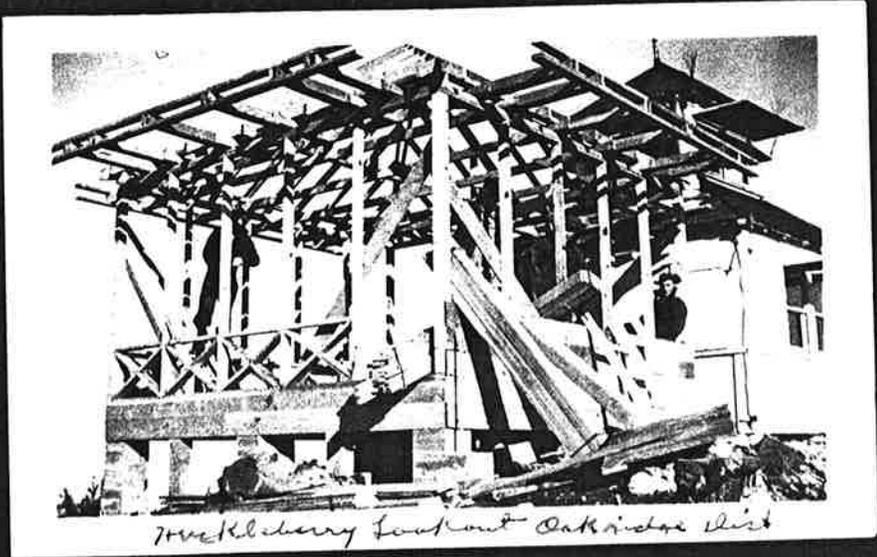


Huckleberry lookout

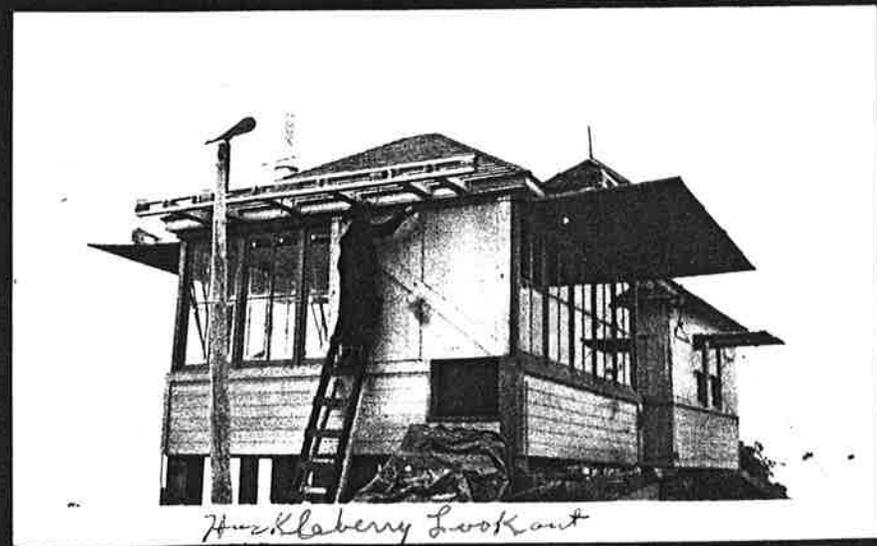


Hucklberry Lookout

The old + Start of the new



Hucklberry Lookout Oakridge Dist



Hucklberry Lookout



Packing Huckleberry Lookout



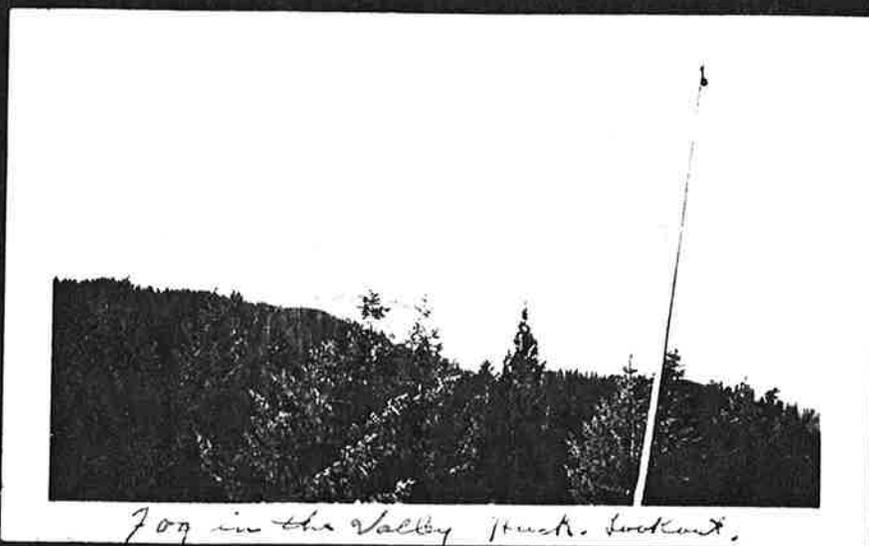
Packing Water Huckleberry Lookout



Packing Huckleberry Lookout



East Weston Packer Neck Lookout



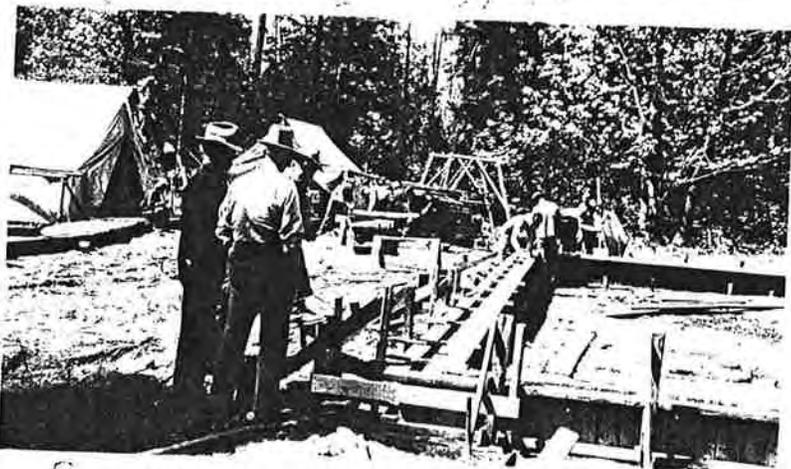
Fog in the Valley Packer Neck Lookout



Above the Fog on Packer Neck Lookout



Placing Concrete Carpenter Shop

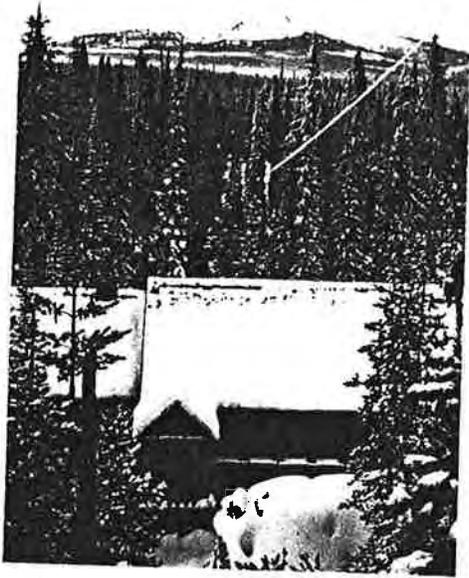


Pouring foundation Carpenter Shop



Mixing Concrete Carpenter Shop

mt Washington



Santiam Ski Lodge



Mixing Concrete



mt Washington Hayrick Butte + Ski Lodge



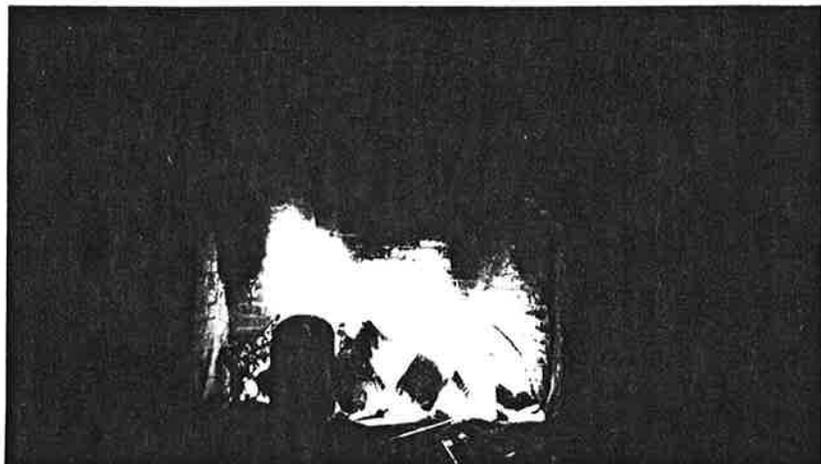
This view taken from tree.



Front Entrance Santiam Ski Lodge



Santiam Organization Building



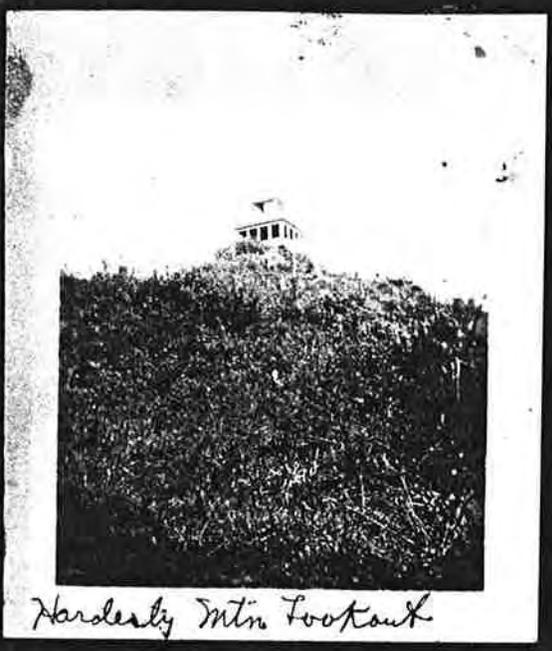
Fireplace at Santiago Ski Lodge



Crew at Finish of Ski Lodge. Co 2907. CCC



My Ford at Hoodoo Ski Lodge



Hardesty Mtn Lookout



Hardesty Mtn Lookout



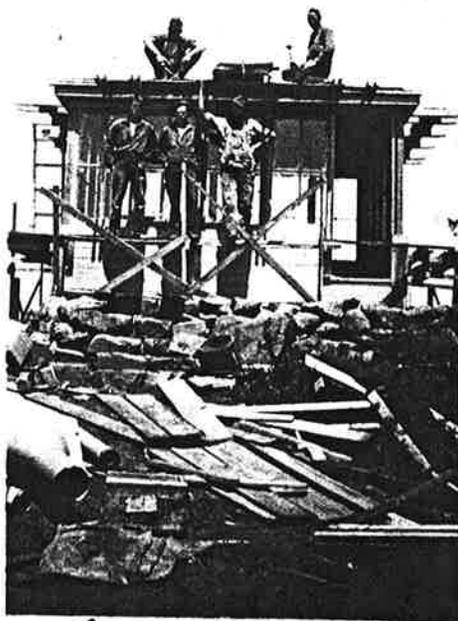
Hoplin + Cook house at Hardesty



All buttoned up at Hardesty.



Ready to Move from Hardisty



Construction Hardisty



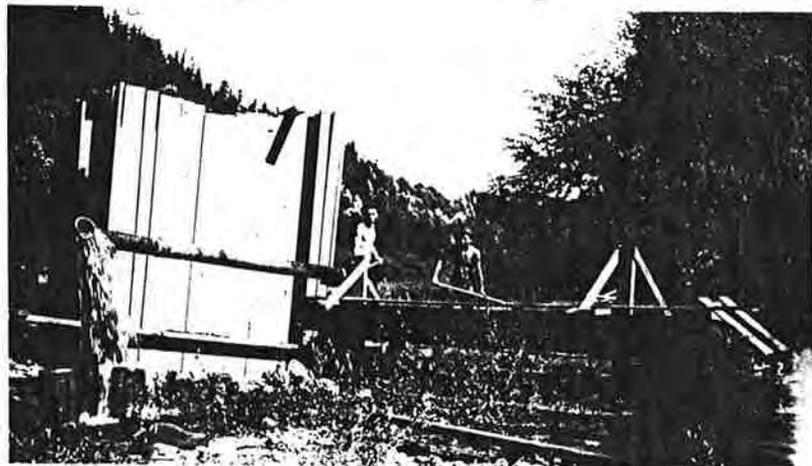
Dennis May Parker W. Bdy. on Hardisty site



Larrison Rock Lookout



Larrison Rock Lookout



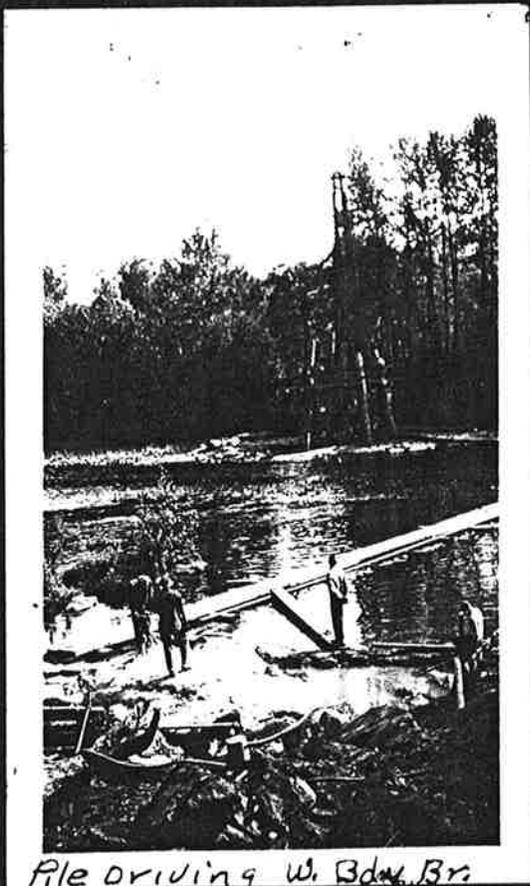
EXCAVATING Pier West Bdy. Bridge on Will



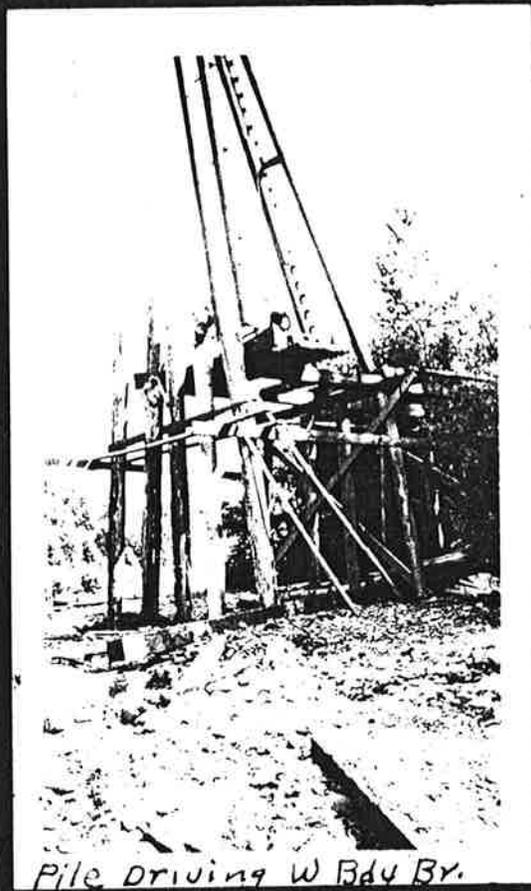
EXCAVATING Pier Footings



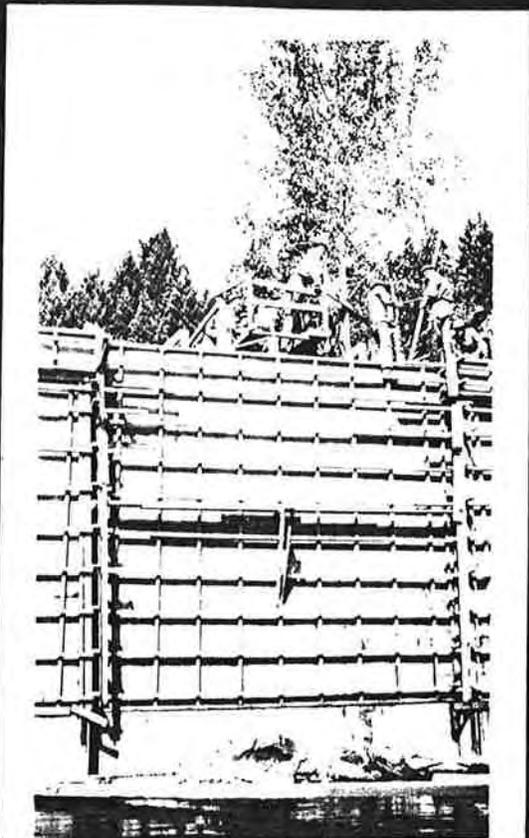
Pontoon Br Across Willamette at West Bdy.



Pile Driving W. Bdy. Br.



Pile Driving W Bdy Br.



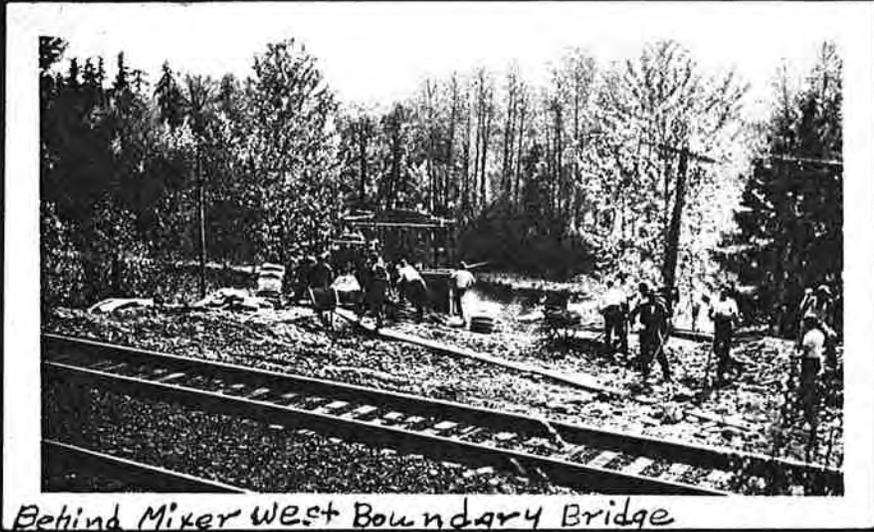
Forming Concrete w. Bdy. Br.



Mixer & Buggy man w. Bdy. Br.



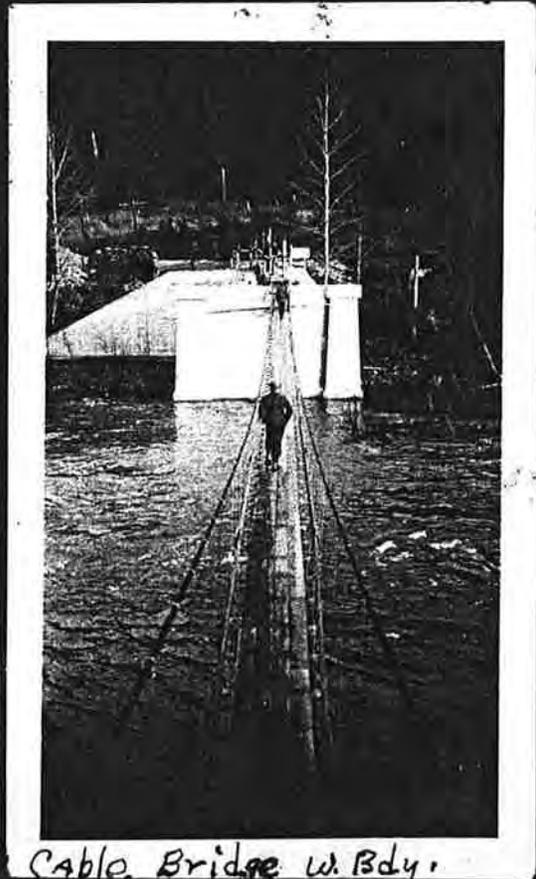
Spudgers West Boundary Bridge.



Behind Mixer West Boundary Bridge



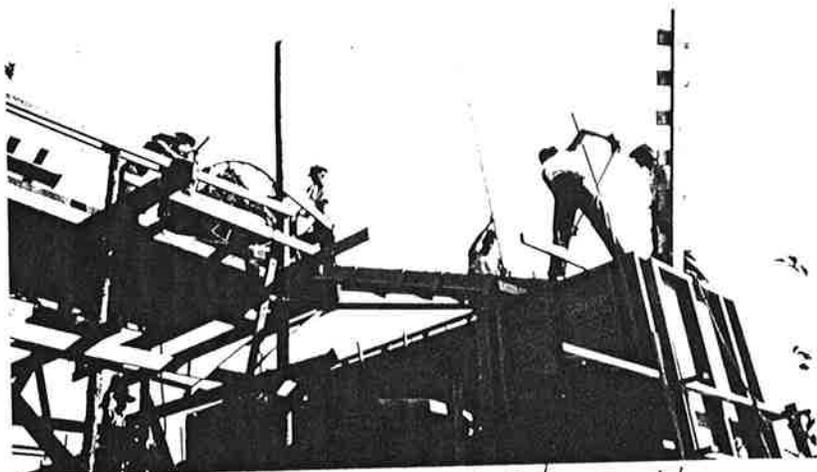
Mixer w. Bdy Bridge



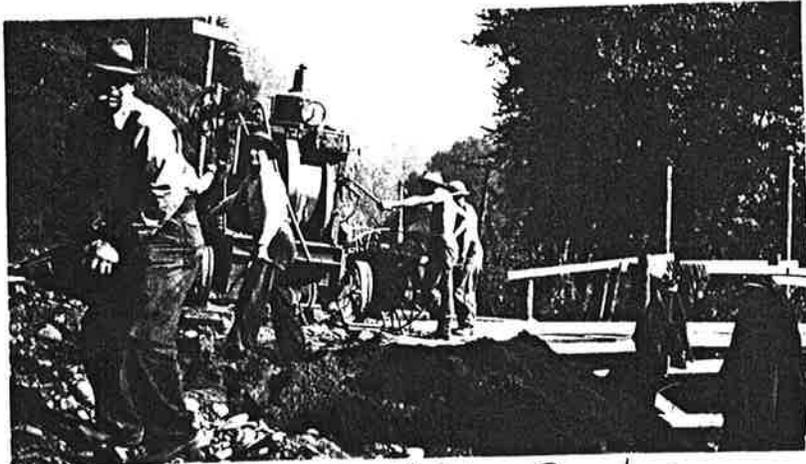
Cable Bridge w. Bdy.



Mixing Concrete w Bdy Bridge



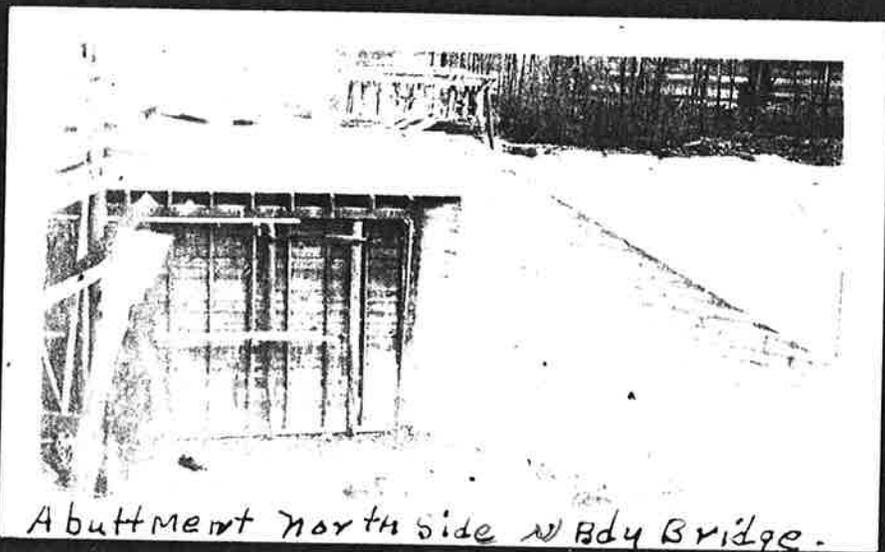
Placing Concrete w Bdy Bridge



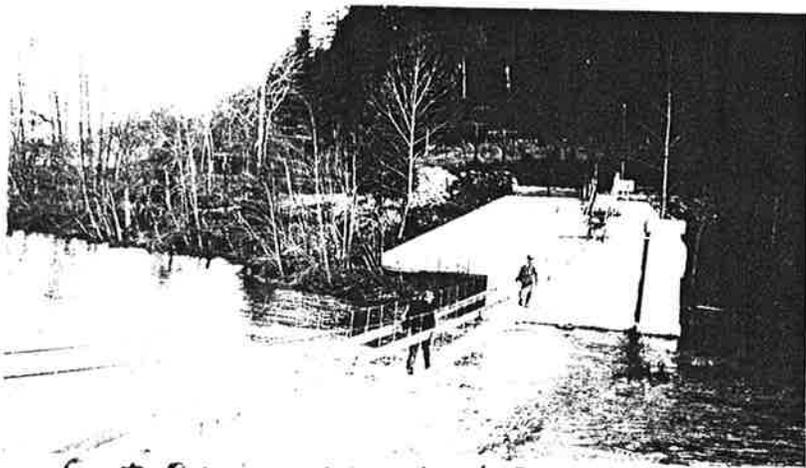
Cement Crew w Bdy Bridge



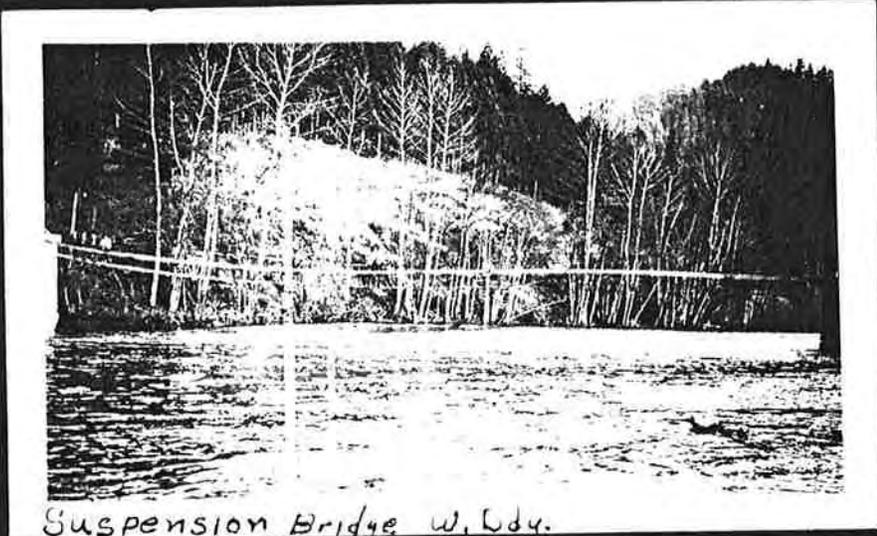
Brilling Footings w Bdy Bridge



Abutment north side w Bdy Bridge.



Foot Bridge At West Boundary



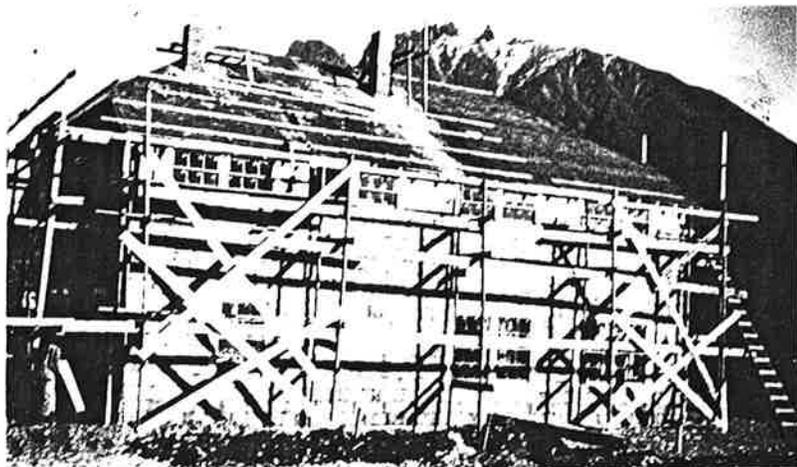
Suspension Bridge W. Bdy.



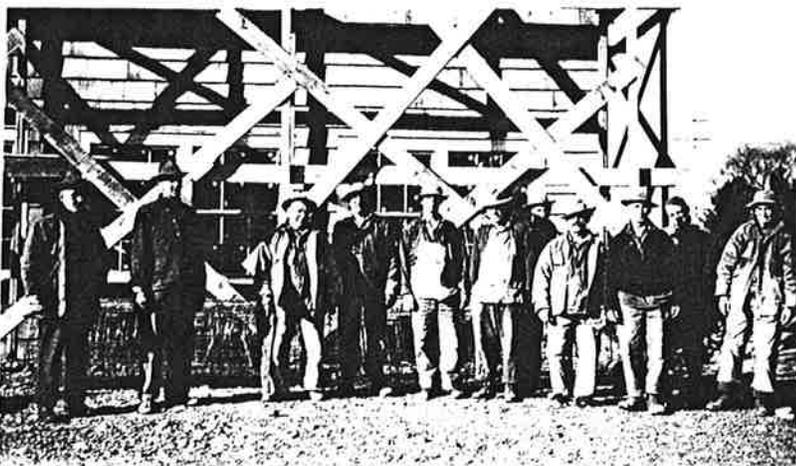
Mt. Si



North Bend Fire Hall State forestry



N. B. Fire Hall



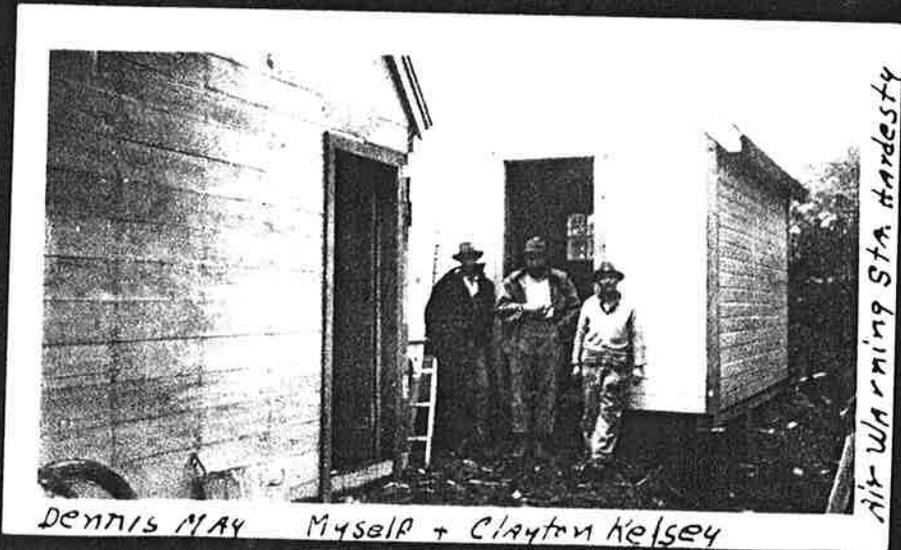
Vet crew No. Bend Fire Hall



North Bend Fire Hall

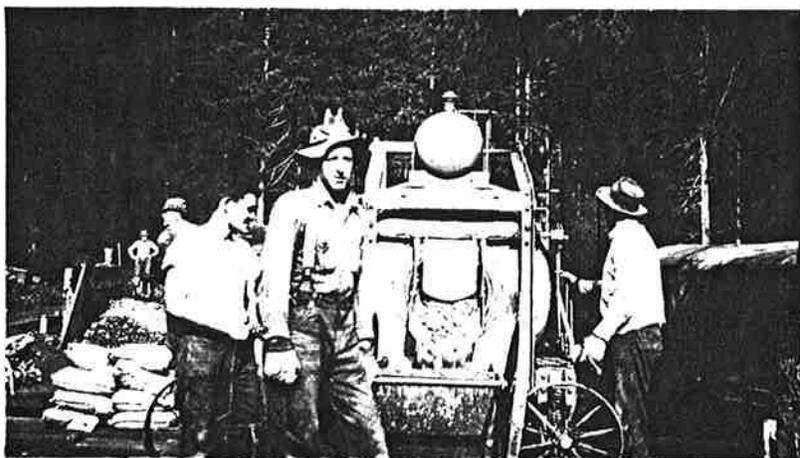


North Bend Fire Hall



DENNIS MAY Myself + Clayton Kelsey

Air Warming Sta Hardesty



Mixing Concrete Dolly Vardin BT



Fog in the Mountains



Fog in the Mountains

3.11 Williams Topping tree



Dolly Vardin Bridge

Tree top LEAVING



Bill Williams + tree



Raisca Pole Dolly Vardin



Logging Stringers



Dolly Vardin Bridge

Logging Stringers



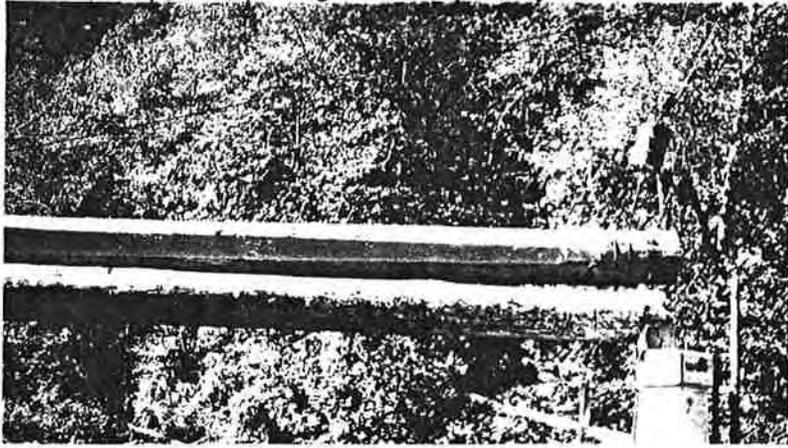
Across Fall Creek

Placing Stringers



Dolly Vardin Bridge

Placing stringers



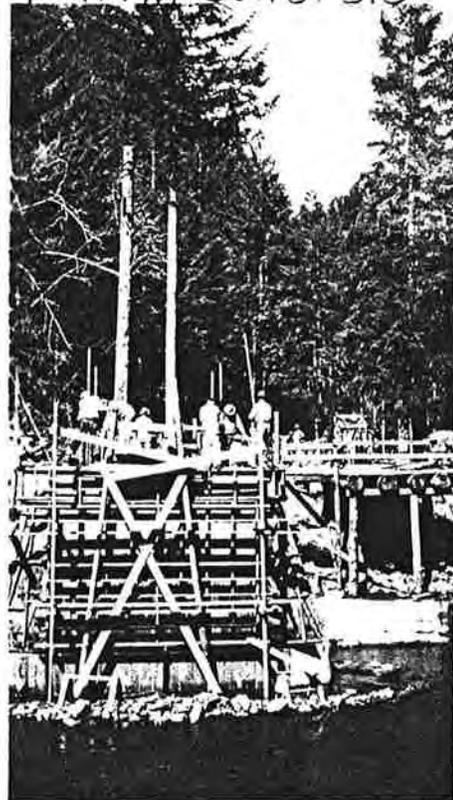
Dolly Varden Bridge

Mixing Concrete



Dolly Varden Bridge

Pouring Concrete



Dolly Varden Bridge

Piers At Dolly Varden



ACROSS Fall Creek

Bill Steele Minor Billings myself



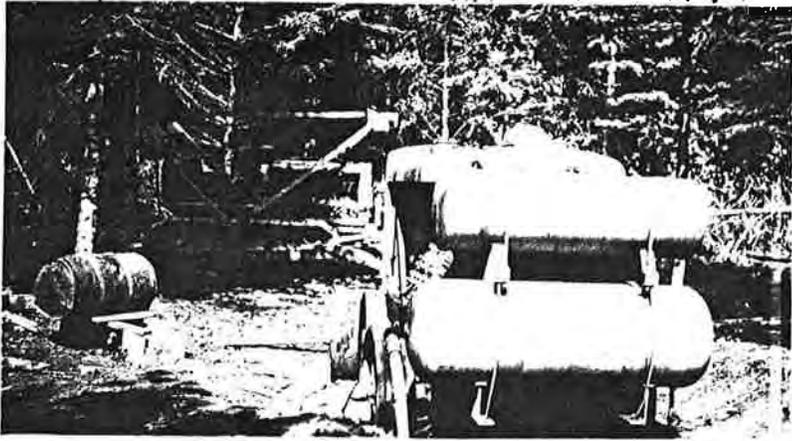
Art Kackley Peck Creighton

Blackie Cook

Jack Sollinger



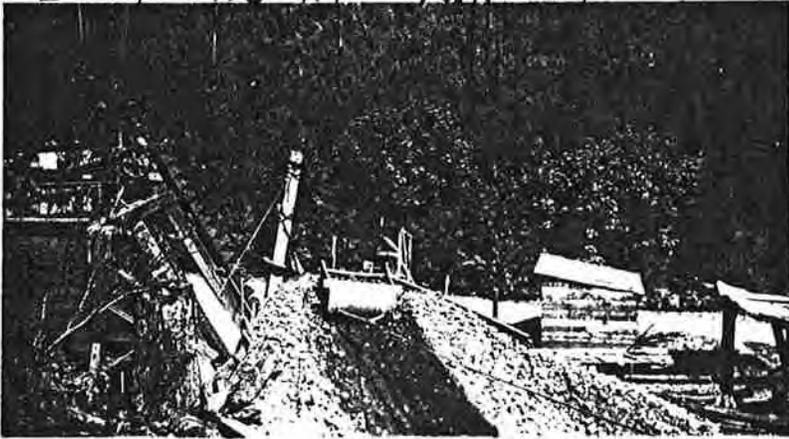
Compressor + R.D.7 AT Fall Creek Quarry



Drilling AT Quarry



DYAG Line AT QUARRY

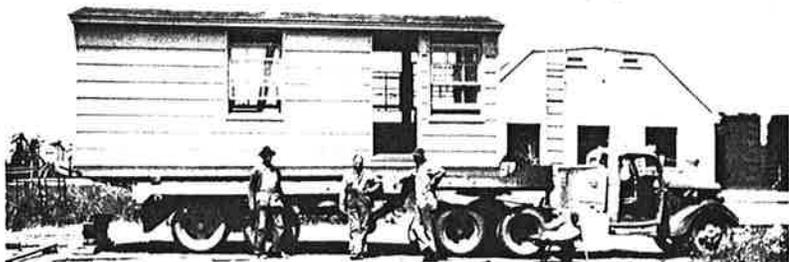


Look out tower



At Clark Butte.

Portable Scales Office on transport



Ready to move to McKenzie Bridge

XI. MAPS

- A: Location of McKenzie Ranger Station
- B: McKenzie Ranger Station: Existing Land Use
- C: McKenzie Ranger Station: Site Development Plan
- D: McKenzie Ranger Station: Major Topographic Features
- E: McKenzie Ranger Station: Historic Artifact Locations
- F: Site Plan Belknap Camp circa 1939

Maps on
file at
SHPO