

# Gil & Sam



ONE • YEAR • IN • A • *R*ELOCATION • CENTER



ONE • YEAR • IN • A •  
RELOCATION • CENTER

## FOREWORD

Lil Dan'l, symbolizing the eight thousand and some odd evacuees of the Rohwer Center, has cavorted through the pages of the OUTPOST for twelve long months.

Of what Lil Dan'l and we evacuees have experienced, much can be said and written—our disappointments, our happy moments, our apprehensions—but it has always been a characteristic of Lil Dan'l to show us the humor and ironies in the trivial and yet vital things that have happened to us.

In these few pages, the little tragedies and minor comedies that we shall remember with a smile are recorded for future reference.



• This publication is dedicated to those evacuees who have come through this most critical period of their lives unscathed in spirit, undaunted in courage, and prepared to face the future with renewed fortitude.



## KNOCK, KNOCK. WHO'S THERE?

### OUTPOST:

It was on a midnight dreary,  
While we pondered weak and  
weary;

There came a knocking,  
knocking at our door.

"Who's there?" we chal-  
lenged, reaching for our Dick  
Tracy super-pistol.

There in the doorway stood a  
miniature frontiersman with a  
coonskin cap.

"We were just deciding your  
name. Look at all the sugges-  
tions," pointed the staff to the  
bare table.

"My name," roared the  
stranger, "is Lil Dan'l. My  
name has always been Lil Dan'l.  
What's your story?"

"What a coincidence!" we  
replied meekly, our eyes fixed  
on the huge blunderbuss staring  
us in the face. "It's Lil Dan'l by  
a unanimous choice."



\* THUS, Lil Dan'l was introduced to the OUTPOST and became its mascot. Although he had kept his last name a deep secret, we are led to believe that his full name is *Lil Dan'l Boon*, Mat-ta-ku.



## FIRST IMPRESSIONS

*Dear Diary:* Today a guy in our block caught a Rattler nearly six feet long; they say there are more in the wooded area. There's no hot water in our neighborhood yet, so we walk six blocks to take a shower. Am making new friends everyday. Some of the barracks are still being built. It's still hard to believe we are so far from good old California.



## • COLD SHOWERS AGAIN



"Hot dawg! Hot showers!" sang out Lil Dan'l gaily as he trotted up to the showers.

"Help! Murder! Tsumetai!" shrieked a blue-nosed shivering gent as he tore by.

"I really didn't need a shower anyway," muttered Lil Dan'l as he turned away.

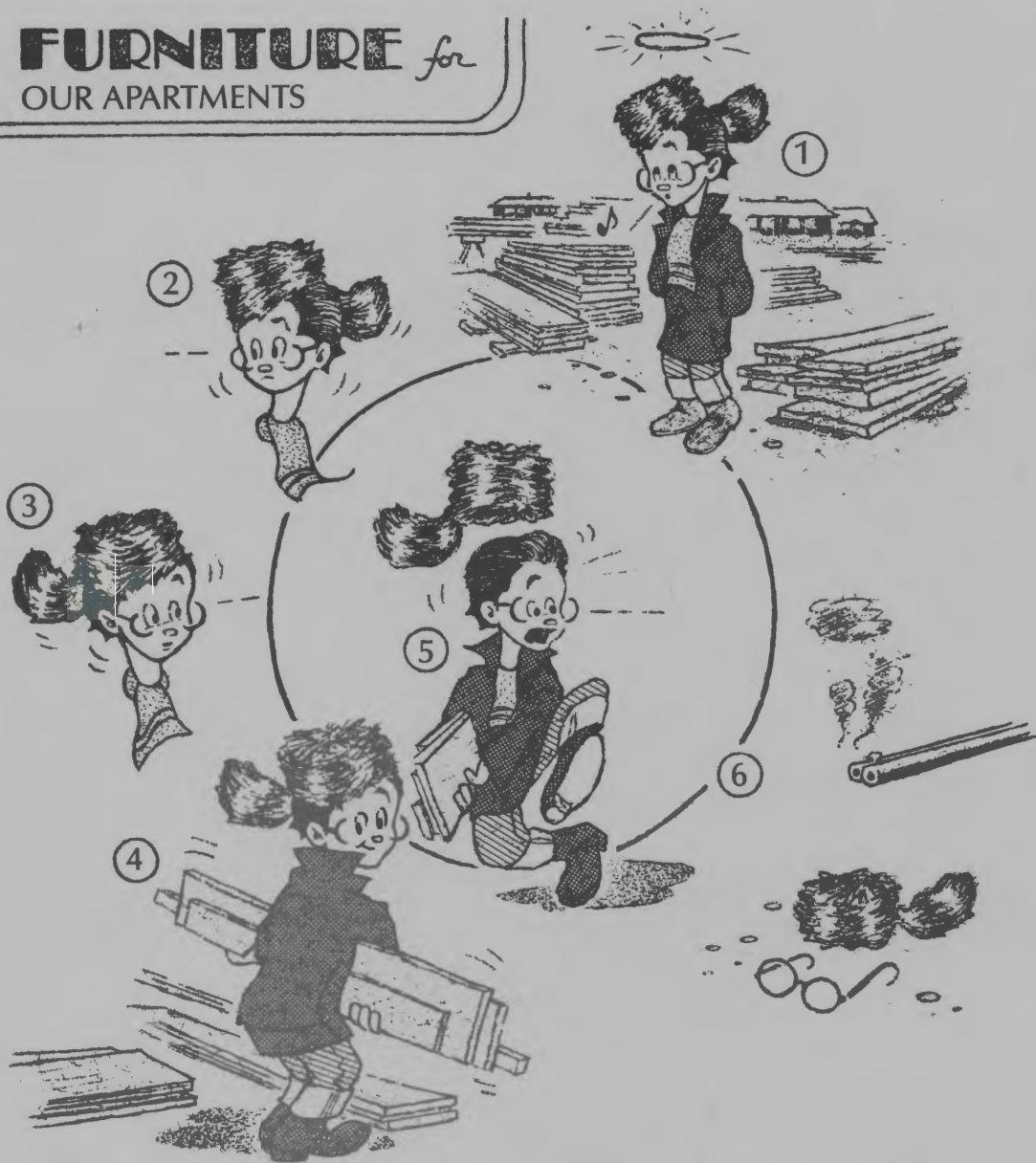


## • NEW FRIENDS



## • CLOSE TO NATURE

# 6 FURNITURE *for* OUR APARTMENTS



• Lil Dan'l moved into his 20'×20' apartment, which was completely furnished with 1 cot, 1 mattress, and 1 heating stove; he needed chairs, tables and shelves. Lumber piles mysteriously dwindled or disappeared completely, and soon Dan'l's ingenuity produced the necessary furniture.



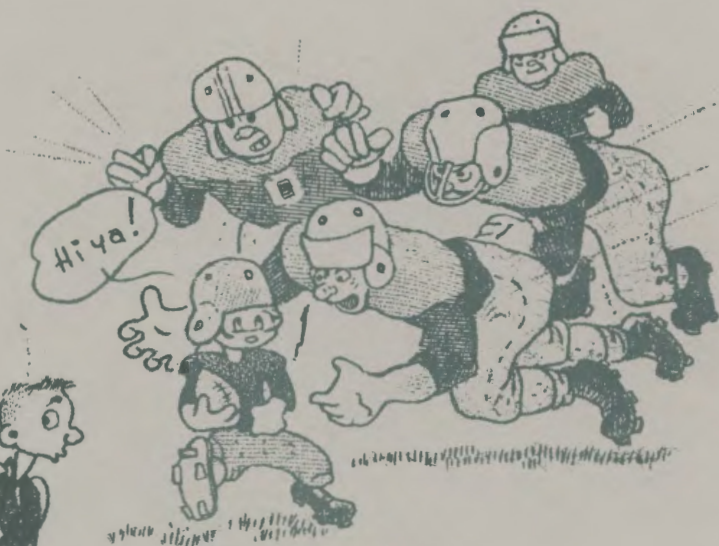
## FUEL SHORTAGE 7

### REMEDIED



- With winter fast approaching the center, Lil Dan'l and his friends found their wood-sheds empty. Women and children, young and old—all rolled up their sleeves and tackled the nearby woods with sharpened Sears Roebuck axes. Soon the wooded area became a stretch of saw-dust and axe-chips.





★ FOOTBALL  
**CENTER**

★ BASEBALL





BASKETBALL  
**SPORTS**  
GIRLS' SPORTS ☆



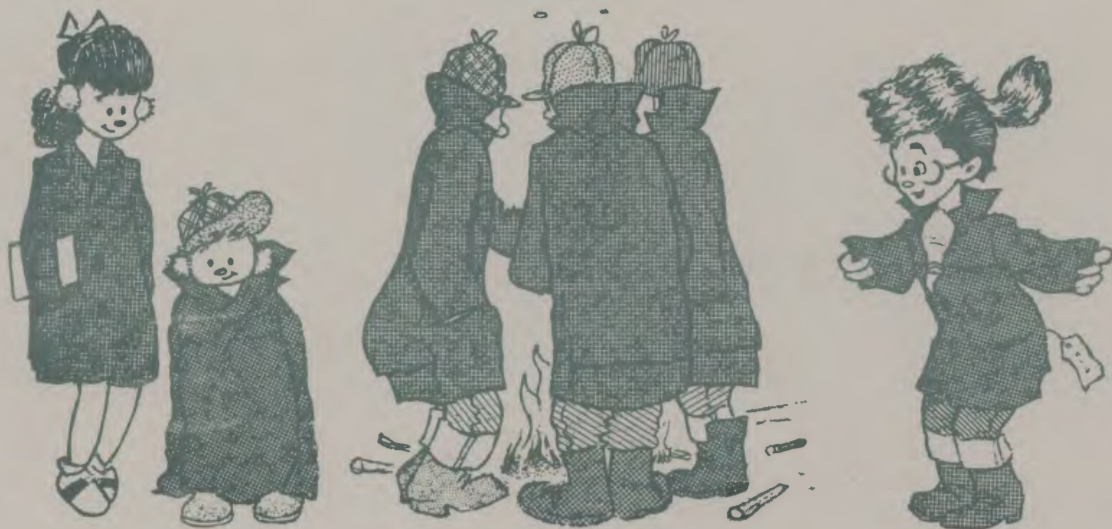




## CLOTHING

The first GI clothing allowance came in November of 1942 when black mackinaws were issued to Rohwer residents. "Peacoats" soon became a familiar sight everywhere in the center, for even women and children were all sporting this "latest fashion."

## ALLOWANCE



ARKANSAS

# WINTER

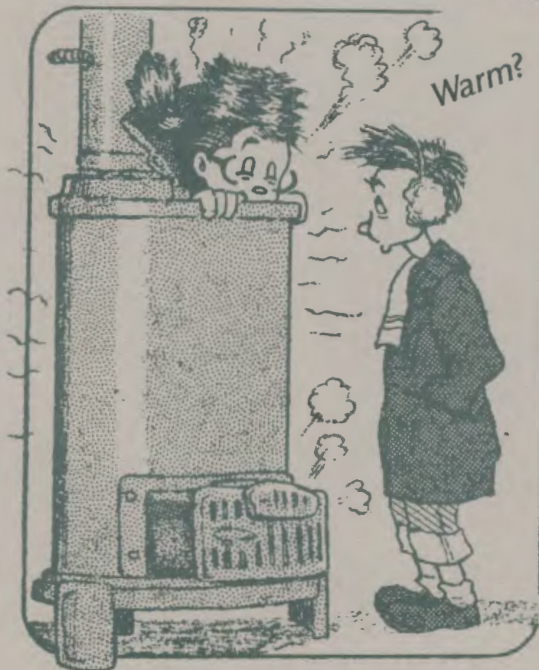
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Slippery Walks



First  
Snow



Warm?



It rains by  
Bucket-fuls.





## Queen Contest and Coronation Ball

With the words, "I crown you official queen of Rohwer," Ray D. Johnston, Project director, placed the silver crown on the regal head of her majesty the queen, Shigeko Nakano, thus climaxing the month-long contest sponsored by the Royal Dukes.

Contestants had been sponsored by various clubs and organizations; votes were sold—all profits from which were donated to the numerous community organizations and to worthy causes.

The Coronation Ball was stupendous; a crowd of 650 persons thronged the lavishly decorated hall to witness the crowning. There the raffle winners were also announced.

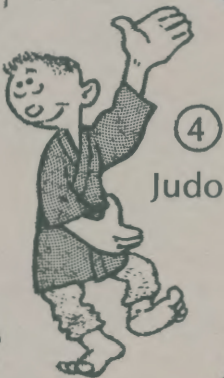
The Royal Dukes' queen Contest and Coronation Ball was one of the social highlights of the year.



②  
Weightlifting



③  
Boxing



④  
Judo



⑤  
Sumo

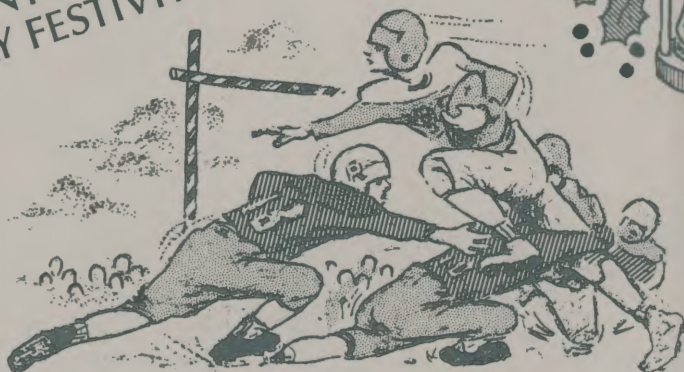


⑥





## NOEL PAGEANT TO HIGHLIGHT GALA HOLIDAY FESTIVITIES



## FIRST HOLIDAY SEASON IN ROHWER

An unidentified aircraft circled the darkness above the center, and Saint Nicholas peered out of the cockpit at a scene of laughter and gaiety below. Even the black barracks seemed to glow with warmth and spirit.

Smiling grown-ups herded bright-faced children into the various mess halls to await Santa Claus, and soon

the air was filled with cheerful Christmas carols. Shrouded with brightly colored paper decorations, a feeble fir tree stood in one corner.

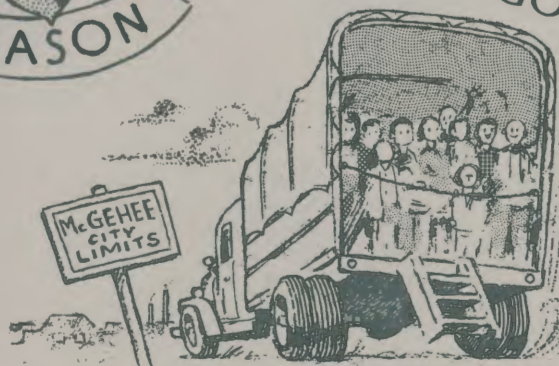
Santa Claus staggered around the corner with his heavy load of non-rationed stuff, and ran into four little boys with ruffled hair and dirty faces.

"Look where you're goin', ya ignorant drip!" commented one of them.





SAINT NICK WILL DELIVER  
THE GOODS TONIGHT



With cheerful Christ-  
maded with brightly  
ornations, a feeble fir  
corner.

aggered around the  
heavy load of non-  
d ran into four little  
hair and dirty faces.  
ou're goin', ya ignor-  
ented one of them.

"Thay, who ith this doity yogore.  
Wot'th your thtory," lisped the young-  
est one.

"Oi, let's beat 'im up. He ain't so  
biiiig," came another.

Santa's eyes popped out. He picked  
up his enormous bag, and sputtering  
something about, "Dear, dear, this  
coming generation of kiddies," shuf-  
fled off in the direction of the mess

halls to spread goodwill and cheer to  
the other children in the center.

From a distance came the strains of  
"Moonlight Mood"—a dance some-  
where in the community.

An old man dragged by, moaning out  
a lyric of the old country with deep,  
guttural sounds. He seemed happy.

Merry Christmas and a Happy New  
Year.

