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NATIONAL SERVICE

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National Service Correspondence Index Sheet

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I. Purpose of Letter:

- ☐ Wants to Participate
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II. Writer Information:

- A. Age (Circle One):
Under 17 17-25 Over 25 Unspecified
- B. Education Level
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IV. Certified Mail

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

February 19, 1993

Mr. George Gilson
5864 Trojan Avenue
San Diego, California 92115

Dear George:

I appreciate your taking the time to write me. It's important that I hear the thoughts, experiences, and concerns of people who care about the future of America. I appreciate your taking the time to let me know how you feel.

Sincerely,

Bill Clinton

March 23, 1993

Dear President Clinton:

I promised to send you my idea for what I claim will not only give hundreds of thousands of our young women and one's best friend and our young men and one's best friend the best time of their lives for two years within a year but also it will give a "Jump Start" to our sluggish economy immediately.

After a few years, every year millions of our Sophomores in High School will be applying together with one's best friends for acceptance for enrollment in the U.S. Voluntary Service Corps or "VSC" for two years of service together. That will be in place of their Junior and Senior years in High School.

Before I explain my idea of a permanent VSC for every graduating High School Sophomore in this country every year, I think it would be helpful if I gave you some of the reasons that I came up recently with this idea of a VSC.

Sixty years ago, one of the first things that FDR did in March of 1933 was to set up the Civilian Conservation Corps or "CCC".

The CCC was immediately the most universally popular and the most lasting (1933 to the Selective Service Act of 1940) of all FDR's "New Deal" programs. The U.S. Supreme Court declared in May of 1935 that the NRA and all of them that hadn't failed already were unconstitutional.

The WPA was "made work" for unemployed men who were the sole Breadwinners of families on Relief. They were eligible for temporary employment on WPA projects. In 1933-4, one in four of the sole Breadwinners of American families was unemployed and one's family on public charity or "Relief" for the bare necessities of their lives, food, housing, clothing, utilities, fuel, health care. (In 1938-39, it had risen back up to nearly one in every five families despite all FDR's Pump priming without raising taxes. All annual tax revenues were a fraction of those of 1929 and the Coolidge Administration's great tax surpluses. That's what President Hoover pump primed the economy with for three years. But to no avail. The Depression got worse every quarter, every year.

At least, FDR stopped it from getting any worse. His "Rubber Stamp" Congress granted his request to devalue the U.S. Dollar up to 50%. That made it a "fiat" currency for our legal tender. And so it's been ever since for Presidential "Deficit Spending."

The CCC Camps were U.S. Army-type camps constructed by private contractors using local WPA labor as much as possible on sites on the public lands of the American people.

The sites were selected by the Dept. of Interior, the Bureau of Land Management, the National Park Service, the U.S. Forest Service, the U.S. Army Engineers and the State Parks and Forest Service, as I recall.

Each CCC Company Camp had a complement of about 200 volunteers, mostly under a U.S. Army Reserve Captain who was now unemployed.

To be eligible to enroll in the CCC, one had to be between 18 and 25 (?) years of age, male, single, no dependents, unemployed and one's family had to be on Relief.

If one met these requirements and was accepted and enrolled in the Corps, one was given transportation to one of the Corps Camps. The volunteers in the Corps Camps were to work on projects to conserve the natural resources of the public lands of the American people. Also it was to give these idle young men something worthwhile to do in lieu of one's just hanging around the streets and living at home.

When I heard and read about FDR's CCC, I was eager to be the first to apply for enrollment as soon as I knew where to mail my application.

But altho I was 20 years of age, single, no dependent(s), unemployed and in active good health and still living at home, my dad still had his job with the Great Northern RR because of his seniority. We were luckier than many families in our neighborhood of North Minneapolis. So that ruled me out.

But what a Great Adventure! Adventure for me and all the other guys in the neighborhood and in this country, who were in my same circumstance. All single, all unemployed with no dependent or dependents, young men. We were all idle, bored, broke, depressed, bitter. Still having to "free load" on one's parents for one's "board and room," one's livelihood. Idle men. Idle factories, mills, plants, mines, farming and ranching lands?

Sure, one could apply for induction into the U.S. Army, Navy, Marine Corps. (My younger brother had joined the Marine Corps soon after graduation from High School. Naturally, they get everything free for four years in their readiness to defend our country and our freedoms, defend from whom?)

Well, that winter I decided to have my own great Adventure. As soon as it was warm enough in the Spring, I would take off to the west coast. In the Fall, down the coast to San

Diego. Across the Southern States in the Winter. Then back up to Mpls, and home some time in the late Spring or early Summer if all went well, of course.

A year-long adventure but also to prove that I could have fun doing it and living very well without any money, any wages. Without any panhandling, begging, pilfering, stealing, robbing, swindling or defrauding.

That Spring I started out. But that's another long story, that I'd best forego.

In early June, I was in western Montana when I heard that a newly-built CCC Camp on the other side of the Continental Divide needed more volunteers to complete their complement of men. To do so quickly, they were waiving the requirement that one's family had to be on Relief. Wow! Here I come.

Since that was the way I was headed, I took off the next morning hoping to get there before they closed the door.

I got there in time--but just. I told the Captain what I had done and was planning to continue to do--get to the Coast by Sept. That I would like to be enrolled in Camp for a month or two but be allowed to resign after that and continue with my circumnavigation of the country.

He assured me that these Camps were completely voluntary Camps. Any volunteer could resign at any time. No military discipline or codes, no military Caste systems. That these Camps were not forced or slave labor Camps. Nor were they convenience or over-night camps for itinerants or indigents.

However, in my case he's made an exception, if I could agree to stay at least two months. I did. I was enrolled in Company Camp No. 1347 that same day.

Boy, what a sweet set up. In short order, I was having the time, the best time of my life. And so were all the other guys in Camp. None of us had ever had it so good back home. Everyone in Camp was there and stayed there voluntarily, including our foremen. Even the Captain. Everyone was well aware of one's alternatives, one's options if he resigned or was dismissed.

Migod, everything was free, free food, free clothing, free housing, free utilities, free fuel, free transportation, free tools, implements, equipment, free health care. Just like the guys in the U.S. Army, Navy, Marine Corps. And to top all these "free" goodies, we all got paid \$30 cash every month for "incidentals" and "necessities" like cigarettes and beer (If one ever got into town on a weekend, that is.)

Our foremen were all local, older married, men who were unemployed or out-of-work and whose families were on relief. Every one was an experienced, skilled veteran of one's trade or occupation. They were paid \$45 a month and could go home to their families on the weekends. This included the Cook-bakers.

The Captain was a local U.S. Army Reserve Capt. from the War who was out-of-work in 1933 when the CCCs were started by FDR.

I had gone to Boy Scout Camp on Lake Minnetonka one summer for a week about eight or nine years before (in 1934 I was 21 years old) that I thought was the ultimate in fun and adventure, with the other guys in our Troop all in Camp together. As kids, every new thing is exciting. Exciting fun.

For all of us, everything is free. "Free" until one has to leave the nest and earn one's own living. But that's nothing compared to the responsibilities of a mother, of a father for one's helpless loved ones, young, middle-aged or old.

But this CCC Camp was the Ultimate. Every one was glad he was lucky enough to be there. All this good-humored friendship, companionship, conviviality, fun, camaraderie in one's squad, ones barracks, in Camp, on the projects, in the field, in the mess hall in the "rec" room evenings and weekends all for free. And we even got paid \$30 a month for it! The same pay as a buck private in the U.S. Army with all the same things free.

Plus, we all knew that we were all doing something worthwhile for the conservation of the natural resources of the American people's public lands all over the country.

That does a lot of good for any human being's self-esteem. That's what we all needed. That's what all of us need.

Being of a somewhat introspective nature even at that age, I liked to think a little about our human economies, and our common human needs and desires. And what might be done about any or some of them, if any thing.

The first improvement I could see for all of us would be if all of us could have enrolled in the CCCs together with one's best buddy, pal, favorite constant companion or kindred spirit from back home. Pure delight.

The best times of every one's life are the times one has been, is or will be with one's best friend. Topped only when one's with all of one's very best friends, kindred spirits and favorite constant companions. Right?

Obviously, that couldn't be as long as the requirement limited volunteers to young unemployed bachelors without dependents. (One of my best buddies was the sole support of his widowed mother and sisters. He had a steady job. His family was not on Relief.)

Another vital need was the need for feminine companionship on the weekends. These Camps were out in the "boonies." All CCC Camps were strictly "stag" affairs. The only complaints I ever heard about a CCC Camp were from mothers and fathers of nubile daughters or from one's boy friend in the same town.

They would prefer that the closest CCC Camp be located or relocated to at least fifty miles away. (Of course, they've all wished that of all army camps since the camps of the Roman Legionnaires all over the Roman Empire over two thousand years ago.

But more importantly, I soon saw that once our foreman had shown us the best way to do any task, any project a few times, we guys could do it from thereon without their further tutelage or guidance or supervision.

Naturally, none of us wanted to be replaced. Not any of us lucky volunteers. Not any of the foremen. Not the Captain. Not the Cook-bakers. We were all having the time of our lives.

Still I thought we could at least grow some of our food. We weren't all town or city boys who had never planted, cultivated and harvested a big vegetable garden--potatoes, corn, squash, beans, tomatoes, peas, melons, berries, straw berries and fruit and nut trees. Or had a big hen house for eggs and meat, or fish farms.

Heck, we guys who like to do that sort of thing could do it in our leisure time. Not only that, we could can or preserve our surpluses just as every farming family has done since the first farming families twelve thousand years ago.

In fact, it would be the same as all the farming families were doing where we were and all were doing all over the country, all over the continent, all over the world.

Then I thought, Hey, if FDR could get the Congress to approve the U.S. Department of Agriculture's leasing annually or "share-cropping" annually all the family farms in a large area suitable for mechanized (industrialized) agriculture during the next growing season, we guys in the CCCs could not only provide ourselves with all our own food, but also grow huge surpluses every year for all the families, for all the individuals whose food is being paid for by the taxation of the American people.

All the best, the most fertile crop lands of the midwest or of the country were being farmed by farm families. Few of whom could afford even a little Fordson tractor. For most the only power on the farm or ranch was human muscle or the tractive power of the muscle and weight of large herbivores in the fields, horses or mules. Oxen are too slow. Many farms of this country were and still are marginal or bare subsistence farms producing little or no surplus of food or fibre or a surplus of anything except hard work, endless chores, drudgery, misery, loneliness and boredom. Not just in the 1934 "Dust Bowl" of the Southern Great Plains of the North American continent, but all over the country, the continent.

But there'd be no reason we couldn't till and plant gardens, berry patches and apple and fruit tree orchards near Camp where we could irrigate them from streams, rivers, lakes, or dug or drilled wells with the help and guidance from the U.S. Dept. of Agriculture, State and County Departments of Agriculture and Forestry. It's as easy to plant an orchard as it is to plant or replant a timber or pulp wood forest. And our leisure-time labor would be free and we'd be using the public lands of the American people. A small savings to the taxpayers from the total annual cost of our daily food supplies.

Two hundred healthy, vigorous, young men in Camp can consume a lot of food per month, per year even if they're not doing any thing productive or constructive or conservative for themselves or for their parents or the public taxpayers who are paying for their "board and room," as all their parents can affirm.

I thought of my writing Pres. Roosevelt a personal letter telling him that we volunteers in the CCCs could grow all the food needed for ourselves, all the families on Relief and every one else whose food is paid for by taxation of all the American people.

I thought it was a good idea, and so did the guys I told about it. That was until one pointed out that if FDR did it, that it would throw more men with families out-of-work and their families on the Relief Rolls.

It would be just the opposite of what the American people wanted. They all wanted their husbands, their fathers back to work with good paying, steady jobs so that they could once again live without fear and dread for themselves and their loved ones. Every one wanted a quick return to the Peace, Prosperity and the Full employment of 1929.

Naturally, we guys in the CCCs didn't talk to each other like that in those exact words. It was more like, "Listen, Gilson, don't be so dumb (stupid). FDR'll toss your _____g

letter into the trash. He's not interested in saving the _____g taxpayers' money. He wants to get all the married guys back to work again, not to give us more work. How _____g dumb can you get?"

Of course, he was right. So I forgot about it and enjoyed my good fortune until in late September. Cold weather comes early in the high altitudes and high latitudes of the northern states. So I resigned and took the train back home to Mpls for the winter months.

I didn't entirely forget about my discovery of what the free service of a voluntary organization of the young men of this or any other country could do for all the people of the country and for themselves in the 20th Century.

That's if the young men are single, without dependents, as yet, unemployed and have volunteered their service together to serve together with one's very best friend for say, two, three or four years in the organization. Serve together wherever one's assigned and at whatever one's assigned. Knowing that any one can resign at any time for any reason.

This organization of all volunteers would not only provide themselves with every thing and perform all the services they need and want every day and every night of their voluntary (unpaid or free) services, but in short order, do the same for every one else in the Country from the Country's natural resources. All natural resources and natural forces are free! Free in nature, that is.

There's just as many young men becoming sixteen years of age as there are becoming seventeen years of age in every country, on every continent of this world. Just as many becoming twenty as becoming twenty one years of age. (How is that for belaboring the obvious?)

Thinking of it stuns one's mind, boggles one's imagination. Every thing, every service every one needs every day and every night free to every one in the country for all her life, for all his life! Impossible?

It can't be. Every one knows that there ain't no such thing as a Free Lunch in this world. That's after one's been weaned off of one's mother's milk or the milk of a voluntary wet nurse, of course.

Back in Mpls. as the weeks, the months passed that winter I gradually forgot about it. Out of sight, soon out of mind. I thought about, worried about other things such as getting more odd jobs, losing my hair, getting bald, getting a steady job. Any job. I was going to be twenty-two years old in the Spring. High time I stopped "free loading" on my parents. I thought of my going back to the CCCs in the

Spring. Writing to their headquarters in D.C. to find out if they knew of any Camp that was temporarily waiving the requirement that any applicant's family be on Relief.

Luckily in the Spring of '35, I got a summer job as a rear chainman with the Minnesota Highway Dept. Surveying ahead for a large state-wide construction crew using local (WPA) labor of the Highway Maintenance District the work was in.

I guess we'd call it work on the "infrastructure of the public Rights-of-Ways (Secondary roads) nowadays. Actually the work was the same sort of work the CCCs were doing for the infrastructure on public lands of the American people. That's another long story.

Other than a few weekends that I was the guest of an old buddy of mine in his CCC Camp in the North Woods of northern Minnesota, when we were working in the area, I never thought any more about what we volunteers could have done for ourselves and for the American people either hypothetically or theoretically.

But forty years later, I had done and was doing a lot more thinking about our common human needs and desires and about our economy, our common Ages-old and current human problems, troubles, conflicts, conflicts-of-interest, concerns, worries, fears. And how some of them might be reduced or eliminated entirely.

In the process, I found the root cause of all of them and the Solution to all of them for every one of us in the world now and for all our generations yet to be born on this planet. Believe it or not.

So I spent most of the next twenty years trying to prove it to every one in the world.

That was trying to get the incumbent Head-of-State of the Soviet Union to personally invite me and my wife to come to Moscow as his guests and as the guests of the Soviet Union, and tell him more about my ideas for him, for the Soviet Union and for its 280 million citizens. Leonid Brezhnev was the Head-of-State of the Soviet Union in 1974-77. Mikhail Gorbachev was its last in 1991. But that's another long, sad story. Sad for the 180 million people of the Soviet Union and for all the people of the world, a sad story that I won't bore you with since the Soviet Union, nee the Russian Empire of Czar Nicholas the Second is long gone. 1923-1991 RIP.

I suppose that since you've read this far, you apparently haven't found this too boring, and tossed it aside.

But I think that this "briefing" is going to be helpful to you to understand my suggestion for you to propose to the American people.

In my thinking of what might be the Solution to all the needs, all the desires, all the hopes of every one of the 280 million citizens of the Soviet Union including first, the men in supreme power in the Kremlin, I had to think back to us young bachelors in the CCCs.

I had to think of the basic Principle of voluntary human service for one's self and for some others or for all other human beings.

Work and chores are physical and mental activities that one has to spend one's time doing. All activities one does that one doesn't have to do, one does because one likes to do it. One does it of one's own volition. For one's own good.

But we don't have a good word for it in the language. Children call it "play." A postman playing golf on one's day off work says that it's fun or he wouldn't do it. Fun with his pals in the foursome, that is. Not alone. Fishing is fun, until one has to do it to earn one's livelihood or else.

But, if I hadn't been in the CCCs and observed this Principle there in Camp, I would never have found the Solution to our problems--a "Voluntary Service Corps." Or a "VSC" for all the people equally of any country, of any continent, of any hemisphere or for the people of the entire world. For all the rest of us.

Since that's impossible now, I recently started thinking about what a VSC could do for our young adults and for our adolescents if every one of them knew that she and her best friend or he and his best friend would be eligible to apply for enrollment in it near the end of their Sophomore year in High School. Apply for voluntary service in it for the next two years?

Their joint application will be considered favorably if it bears the signed approval of both parents of both applicants and their High School principal or one's designate stating that both of them have shown good citizenship in school, have been considerate of the rights of others, have not needed to be reprimanded twice for improper behavior or have not been a disruptive influence, obeyed the rules, didn't use or try to get others to use drugs, or do acts of vandalism, or use threats or intimidation on other members of the student body or have been truants as indicated by their Junior and Senior High School records.

Also the application must bear the endorsement of the applicant's Chief of Police or Sheriff or one's designate stating that their official records show that the applicants have not been cited for any unlawful acts or activities, misdemeanors or felonies or disturbances of the Peace of the Community or involvement in the criminal activities of street gangs.

In other words, have been and are good citizens and should be entitled to all the privileges, duties and responsibilities of all other good citizens, younger or older or old.

Now, despite what any law says or any custom has been or is, a boy changes from an adolescent to be a young adult the day one can become a father. A girl changes from an adolescent to be a young adult the day one can become a mother. An adult for all the rest of one's life.

All that happens from there on is that as the years pass, one becomes a middle-aged adult. As the decades pass, an elderly adult if one's lucky. And if one's very lucky in retaining one's physical and mental good health as the generations pass an old adult. Unfortunately, the older an old adult gets, fewer and fewer of one's old friends are still around to visit. One's world becomes lonelier and lonelier.

Every one knows this is true but all "grown ups" like to think of themselves and their best friends and kindred spirits as the "boys," or the "girls." That's because only our bodies age. Our minds are as good as they ever were, as good as they ever were until senility or Parkinson's or Alzheimer's disease or extreme stress disorients one's mind.

Now, what would this VSC be that would make all our young people eager to have their applications for their enrollment in it considered favorably by the VSC when the time comes?

What kind of a VSC would also make their mothers and fathers hopeful that their daughter and her best friend or their son and his best friend will not only have their application accepted but also that they will both pass the complete medical examination and testing by the VSC's physicians for any sign of any contagious or transmittable diseases or afflictions especially, AIDS or be tested HIV positive? Or show signs of drug abuse or illegal substances abuse?

If the applicants volunteer, that they are homosexuals or lesbians, they will be assigned to a Camp reserved for male homosexuals or a Camp reserved for female homosexuals.

Any one who by act or action shows that he or she and one's best friend are homosexuals in a heterosexual Camp will be dismissed from the Corps and their place taken by the

friends at the head of the waiting list. With letters in the mail to their parents explaining why they were dismissed.

Back in the CCCs of 1933 to the Selective Service Act of 1940, we didn't have these problems and concerns. Crime, anti-social conduct, drugs, disrespect for others, for others' property and peace-of-mind and Aids by many adolescents, by many adults. Not in the 1920s nor the 1930s, nor the 1940s, nor the 1950s. All this anti-social behavior started mostly in the 1960s, about thirty years ago among young adults. Aids was unknown. Informed adults knew that some people in our large population were alcoholics, addicted to narcotics, were criminals, child-molesters, wife-beaters, rapists, thugs, homosexuals, Lesbians, arsonists, members and leaders of organized criminal gangs, thieves, defrauders, swindlers, con artists, extortionists, blackmailers, sadists et al.

But we all knew that these people were only a minute fraction of our or any people's adult population. The vast majority of all human populations are none of these.

When we graduated from Senior High School, we looked for a job so we could be independent or not dependent upon our parents. Free! Free at long last!

But every daughter, every son knew or knows what one's fate will be for the rest of one's life.

A girl sees it in her mother and all the other mothers in her neighborhood. A boy sees it in his father and all the other fathers in his neighborhood.

If one stays or becomes "single," one sees the lonely fate of a spinster, or a widow, or a bachelor, or a widower in any community or population in which most adults one's age or one's generation are married.

Also, one doesn't have to be very observant or very bright to know one's fate if for any reason, one can't support one's self or one's self and one's helpless dependent or one's helpless dependents young, middle-aged or old. That can't support one's self by honest means. One has to beg or rely on private or public charity or both.

But let's get back to my idea of a VSC for all our High School Juniors and Seniors and one's very best friend, kindred spirit and favorite constant companions. Applying in their Sophomore year for their acceptance for their enrollment for two years of service together in the Camps of the VSC all over the public lands of the United States. North in the Summer, South in the Winter.

The public lands of the U.S. do not belong to our politicians or their bureaucrats. They belong to every native-born or naturalized U.S. citizen. Their resources, their benefits should have been and should now benefit every U.S. citizen equally.

This VSC that I'm suggesting for the benefit of all our young people and for all the rest of us older people will be the first step in the right direction if you tell them about it in a series of Fireside Chats in Prime Time, nation-wide on radio and TV. A la FDR.

The 26 million Canadian people will all be listening to or watching. Altho their population is only about a tenth of ours and practically all of them within two hundred miles of our common border. Also we have a common language, common laws, common every thing. Plus the populated areas of Canada have primary and secondary paved highways and road systems and there's the Al-Can Highway. If the American people after they all hear about this proposed VSC and are all eager for these Camps to be set up and occupied and operating as soon as possible for all our High School Juniors and Seniors, North in the Summer, South in the Winter, it would even be better if we invited the Canadian people to join with us in a Commonwealth VSC of our common public lands of the North American continent for the everlasting benefit of all our young people and all the rest of us. Why not?

If this partnership will be what the vast majority of the American people want, you can draft a treaty of equal partnership with the Canadian people in a common VSC, with the advice and consent of the Senate provided two-thirds of the Senators present concur, in accordance with your Powers granted by the U.S. Constitution. If this were done it would be the first time a treaty was done in strict accordance to the U.S. Constitution.

Present it to the Canadian people's Sovereign Government in Ottawa. If it's approved, and both you and their Prime Minister have signed it, it will be a wonderful thing for all of us.

Don't forget that the adolescents and young adults of today will be the middle-aged adults, the mothers, the fathers of tomorrow. Who in turn, will be the "Senior Citizens" of their Tomorrows. Also the voters of all our tomorrows.

Also, don't forget that our North American continent is by far the best of all continents in every respect for a VSC or for anything. For any thing that benefits all of us equally.

Think of it. When and if we have a U.S. VSC or have an equal partnership with the Canadian people in a Am-Con VSC, all the other people on this continent and on all the other continents, all the other islands, all the other archipelagos of this world are going to hear about it or know about it sooner or later. It can't be kept a secret. A secret known only to the 250 million Americans and the 26 million Canadians.

Sure one can imagine that the Canadians could set up their own VSC using ours as a model. Or the Mexicans. Or the Mexicans for themselves and all the rest of Central America to Panama. Why not?

Any country in the world could set up their own VSC for themselves using our VSC as a model. They can and would do it if the vast majority of them in a republic wanted it. The vast majority of the republic's electorate, that is. And practically all of the countries of this world of the last decade of the 20th Century are republics or republics that have become dictatorships or were intended to be republics.

Take the big countries of this world; Russia, Canada, the United State, China, Australia, Brazil, India. They could all set up VSCs for the benefit of all their people. They're all Sovereign Governments. Who can or what could or would stop them from their setting up a VSC for all their people? Or inviting a neighboring people with a common language to join them in an equal partnership in a VSC?

A Sovereign, or Absolute dictator, or a Sovereign Government can set up or do any thing that he or she, or they, or "It" wants to do to one's or for one's people. That's the meaning of the noun or the adjective "Sovereign." One's Sovereign or Sovereign Government can do and does do as one pleases. Always has, always will. Who can rule one's Ruler or Rulers?

As you can see, I'm trying to get you eager to tell the American people about what a fine thing it would be for all our young people and all the rest of us if a permanent VSC similar to the one I'm suggesting were set up for all our Sophomores in High School to apply for enrollment in it with one's best friends for service together throughout the next two years.

What I regret is that I didn't think of this VSC sooner. Had I thought about it after I had resigned from the CCCs and returned home to Mpls. for the winter, I would have written a letter to Pres. Roosevelt about it, as I'm doing now to you nearly sixty years later.

Now I'm wondering why I didn't think about it after "V-J" Day and I got out of the U.S. Navy and back to civilian

life. Back to earning my own living and that of my wife. Earning it back home in Mpls. or here in San Diego. (We both decided that we preferred San Diego.)

I should have thought about it then. Or in a year or two and written this letter to Pres. Truman. Nothing had changed. My idea of a VSC was as good, as valid an idea then as it is now except that in 1934 I was 21 years-old and single. In '46 I was 33 years-old and married. In '53, forty years-old and a father. In '75, sixty-two years old and retired. In '81 sixty-eight years old and a widower.

Now in '93, I'm 80 years old and finally writing the letter I should have written to President Roosevelt in the winter of '34 or in the Spring of '35!

I know I'm a slow thinker, a "Slow Study" but my failure to think of it for fifty-eight years, over half a century, must set some sort of record for one of the world's slowest "Second Takes" or "Second Thoughts."

But to coin a phrase--Better late, than never.

Still one should never tell another human being what one thinks he or she should do immediately unless one can convince him or her that his or her best interests will be furthered by his or her doing as one suggests immediately. (That's pretty awkwardly put. Too bad we don't have an Old Saying in the English language that says the same thing in fewer words that go trippingly off the tongue.)

So far in this sales pitch to you to tell the American people about your setting up of a permanent VSC for all of our young people as quickly as possible for their maximum fun and benefit with a minimum of Capital cost, fixed and operating costs and expenses to the American people, the American federal taxpayers, the mothers and fathers of the enrollees after the thousands of Camps have finally all been set up, occupied and running smoothly and efficiently, I've given you a lot of smoke and little substance.

First, let's think of the Big Picture: What 16 year-old Sophomore and one's very best friend are not going to be eager to serve together in this new VSC for the next two years of their life, their friendship? An adventure together that they'll never enjoy again as long as they live? An adventure their mothers and fathers all wish that they had had at that age. Every one would wish that one had had this fabulous opportunity at that age.

I don't know how many High School Juniors and Seniors that there are in our High Schools now in '93 or there will be in '94, or '95, or '96. The U.S. population is not shrinking every year. We have gotten millions of Hispanic and Asian

immigrants every year for many years. Legal and illegal aliens whose daughters and sons are native-born American citizens automatically.

Your Dept. of HEW or Human Services should be able to give you the approximate number of Juniors and Seniors in the U.S. High Schools for 1992 without their taking more than a day or two at their computers.

Let's assume that until they give you a better approximation of the '92 figures and the projected figures for say, the next decade. We'll say that for '92, it was about one million Juniors and one million Seniors. And about the same for '93 and '94, or somewhat higher.

That means that to "house" two million VSC volunteers for two years, we'll need 10,000 VSC Camps with 200 VSC volunteers per Company Camp. Or that ultimately 10,000 Company Camps will be needed, sited, designed, built, furnished, occupied and operating on our public lands all over this country from Maine to Southern Calif. from Washington to Southern Florida as quickly and as efficiently as possible. All to Standard and interchangeable design, plans and specifications except that each Camp's layout will be dictated by the topography and culture of the selected site. Individual site, that is.

Now, if you decide to tell the American people about this idea of a VSC after I've finished explaining it in some more very "Broad Brush" specifics, depth and detail and then the vast majority of the American people indicate that they want you to set up these VSC Camps as quickly as possible starting right away, you, as the Chief Executive of the Executive Branch of the U.S. Government--all the U.S. public officials and U.S. public employees of all your departments and Bureaus and Commissions in the Executive Branch under you, you can start doing it immediately. You're the Boss. You're their boss. No one else is.

As Commander-in-Chief of all U.S. military defense forces, you can order the U.S. Army to have these 10,000 U.S. Army-type Camps designed, built and occupied, operating and running and maintained and administered from there on as quickly, as efficiently as possible.

That's the same as FDR ordered them to do by Executive Order (?) in 1933 for his proposed CCC Camps. Ordering his other bureaucrats in his Departments of the Interior, the U.S. Park Department, the U.S. Forest Service, the Bureau of Land Management, the Agriculture Department to do their part of the CCC program. (The CCCs did erosion control dams and other work projects for the retention of fertile top soil and underground water table restoration on both public and private lands.)

Erosion Control was one of the best things "we" in the CCCs did for the American people. Too bad we couldn't have done more of it. More of all of these really worthwhile projects for the lasting benefit of all present and future Americans. Not WPA "Leaf raking" projects.

Even back then, the U.S. Army with its contracts to private construction companies and vendors of materials, supplies, equipment, provisions, trucks, tools, implements, furnishings, utilities, fuel, transportation, electric power, engineering, design, surveying, medical, dental, hospital health services, had well over a thousand U.S. Army type CCC Camps built, occupied and operating in June of 1934 when I applied for enrollment in CCC Camp No.1347 in western Montana.

That was sixty years ago. Over fifty years ago, the Seabees in the remote islands of the South Pacific were building bases, landing strips, loading and unloading docks, storage sheds, shops even before the U.S. Marine Corps had finished their "securing" of the island. They were doers of what needed doing, not paper shufflers and time wasters.

Now doing the same works, the same project in the U.S. on a private or on a corporate or a public site would take a year or years of paper work, approvals, permits, clearances, Environmental Impact Reports, conferences, registrations, re-negotiations with Bureaucracies and petty bureaucrats ad infinitum, ad nauseam, before the first construction stake was pounded in or the first spadeful of dirt was turned. Progress?

Of course, you don't have to stand for any of that time-wasting from the bureaucrats and the public employees of the Executive Branch of the U.S. Government for the construction and maintenance of these VSC Camps and the VSC volunteers in them on the public lands of the American people. Both federal, state and county lands or on the American people's Rights-of-Way. All unnecessary delays cost the American people unnecessary expense. Something even well-intentioned politicians and bureaucrats tend to forget.

Now, you can do this for the American people as FDR did it in 1933. Which was and would be the traditional way to do any large construction of public works projects.

It's the quickest way. The quickest way, and a more expensive way than the way I think you should consider doing it for the young people of this country.

Since all mothers of daughters, all fathers of sons have been 17 and 18 year-old young women and young men themselves, they all know how they felt about very friendly, very fun-loving members of the other sex their same age.

Mothers especially, about their nubile daughters. One may be out of sight but one's never out of one's mother's mind. Right mothers?

Now no loving mother is going to approve and sign one's daughter's and her best friend's application for enrollment in the VSC for two years unless she knows that her daughter is "safer", far safer in the VSC for two years than she and her best friend would be at home or have been had they stayed home for the two years.

This is the way the VSC will give all mothers, all fathers complete assurance, complete Peace-of-Mind about their daughters and sons during the two years they are enrolled in the VSC:

First, after one's passed one's medical tests by the VSC Physicians, male for the male applicants, female for the female applicants, all the applicants are given the setup of the VSC. It's explained in detail and in depth all the VSC Rules of proper behavior to another and to all others in one's Camp at all times. And to all visitors, all the guests of another Camp in one's Camp who've been invited by one's Company's Co-Captain and when your Camp is the invited guests of the Co-Captains of another Company in your VSC Area. There would be ten camps per VSC Area.

One of the Company's Co-Captains accompanies the invited Off-Duty Shift visiting in the afternoon or in the exchange of Off-duty Shifts in the evening. Of necessity one Shift (100 volunteers) will have to stay home and host a Shift from the Camp their other Shift is visiting since the Club-house-dining-dancing-galley rec rooms is and are designed and built to be comfortable and pleasant for 100 hosts or hostesses and then 100 invited guests for the evening of socializing and dancing until 10 PM.

At any and at all times a Co-Captain from each Camp plus a Co-Leader of the visiting shift and the Host Shift plus the two Co-Leaders of each Barrack will together monitor their Members' proper behavior.

These women and men are all veterans of two years in the VSC (19 year-old women and men). They all are essentially "chaperons" of their 96 volunteer members' visitors as hosts or hostesses with the power of immediate dismissal for any violations of any serious Rule of proper behavior. Or if a second warning is necessary for minor improper behavior or objectional language or gestures. Particularly when in mixed company. No foul language.

At these exciting get togethers there will be no "wall flowers," no "Loners." There can be none. There can be none, since every one in the VSC is always with one's very

best friend and all one's other best friends in one's Squad, in one's Barracks, in one's Shift, in one's Company, in one's Camp.

Every one has a vested interest in her or in his not having one's best friend dismissed or even given a warning. So has every one else in one's Squad. A Squad of six best friends with one without one's best friend for all the rest of their two years wouldn't be much fun for the one that's left or the one that's gone.

So all mothers, all fathers have nothing to worry about. One's daughter or son is not only going to be having the Time of her Life or his Life but neither she nor he is ever going to do or say anything to jeopardize himself or herself and be dismissed and have to call one's parents for transportation home. From Canada? From Alaska? Vancouver Island? Newfoundland? Nor will his or her best friends let one.

Every one knows that this is The Golden Opportunity of one's lifetime. One'll never be 16 or 17 or 18 again as long as one lives.

But most mothers will worry anyway. And want to see for themselves by visiting one's daughter's or one's son's Camp when one's Company is in Camp in the closest Area to one's home.

Later, I will explain how all mothers, all fathers don't need to worry about their daughters' or sons' health and safety while one's away in the Camps of the VSC at any time, at any place, in any Squad, in any Camp in the States or in the Provinces.

But the "mechanics" of how you get these 10,000 VSC Camps built or how the CCC Corps were built sixty years ago or what life in one of them did for the volunteers in one and for the natural resource of the public lands of the American people, will be of no interest to the adolescents and adults of Today and Tomorrow.

We human beings are not interested in the past. We are all vitally interested in the present and the immediate future for ourselves and for our loved ones.

When FDR told the American people that he was setting up the CCCs in March of 1933, most of us were curious about it since it was some thing brand-new. It had never been tried before. Young people had gone to Summer Camps at one's parents' expense before but the volunteers in these VSC Camps will be doing many projects of lasting value for all the American people for their "free board and room" from the American people and for themselves.

Naturally, every one was curious to know who would be eligible for enrollment in the CCCs and its free Camps. Free Adventure. I was one. Every young guy who was able-bodied or who was handicapped was interested.

Neither I nor any one else was interested in how all these Camps were going to get built and ready to receive all the qualified and accepted volunteers. I wasn't curious about how the Boy Scout Camp I wanted my parents to send me to for a week one summer (That's their paying for it for a week) was built.

So the American people, especially all our young people, their mothers and fathers will want to hear who will be eligible to apply for enrollment in the VSC? Who will be accepted? What will the accepted volunteers be doing in the VSC for two years that's worthwhile? Or more worthwhile than what one will be doing for the next two years for one's self or for one's parents or for the American people while one's at home.

Patently, if their mothers and fathers are not convinced that it will be more worthwhile for their daughter or son who is eager to apply to be accepted for enrollment in the VSC together with one's very best friends for two years than to have her or him stay home for the next two years, the unconvinced parents won't approve their daughter's or son's application.

So all this that I've told you so far is to convince you that you can do what FDR did sixty years ago in the Oval Office. The CCCs were the best thing he or any U.S. President Chief Executive and Commander-in-Chief of all our military defense forces has ever done of lasting value for all of us.

OK. Now what our young people and their parents will be primarily interested in hearing from you in your series of Fireside Talks to the American people will be what one's daily life will be or one's daughter's or son's daily life will be for the two years one's in a VSC Company?

First, everyone in a VSC Company will be from the same High School, same town or city. A Company of 200 young women or young men. All will be volunteers who can resign at any time for any reason. Would anyone be bored and find a reason to resign and come back home in a month or two and go back to school in the fall? Without one's best friend? Give it all up?

How are these VSC Companies going to be set up?

How are the VSC Area Camps going to be set up? How are all these Companies going to be able to go South in the bitter

cold, snow and ice of the Winter? Or North in the high heat or high humidity or both of Summer?

Who's going to administer, supervise, operate, maintain provisions, supply all these thousands of Companies of volunteers in all these Camps 24 hours a day, 365 1/4 days every year for two years, generation after generation forever? Federal public officials and employees of a new fast-growing federal bureaucracy? I hope not.

How about the health and safety of every one of these volunteers in the VSC? Will it be as good as it is for the young women and young men in the U.S. Army, Navy, Airforce, Marine Corps? Or better? Sexual harassment? Worse?

What will they be doing that's worth while for all the rest of us? Of lasting worth for all of us, generation after generation?

What will one be doing and getting for one and one's best friends from their two years of service together in their assigned VSC Company of lasting value for the rest of their lives?

These are the sort of questions that will be occurring to every parent of a daughter or of a son who is or will soon be in one's Sophomore year in High School as one's listening to your televised broadcasts to the American people from the Oval Office with graphic displays illustrating your text. Or when one's reading your text published verbatim in the next morning's and evening's newspapers all over the country. Good News! The first Good News in a long, long time.

Since I have already done a lot of thinking about what I think would be the best set up for a permanent VSC for the 250 million American citizens, or the 26 million Canadian citizens. I think that you and your ad hoc VSC Task Force Committee might like to read my ideas for one before they start to work on their final report and recommendations to you for your proposals to the American people.

Here's how I would set up these VSC Companies:

Each Company has 200 volunteers in four barracks. Six squads of eight volunteers per Squad or 48 volunteers to each of the four barracks. Each barracks has a volunteer and one's best friend as Co-Barracks Leaders. The twelve Squads in Barracks "A" and "B" are in one Shift, the twelve Squads in "C" and "D" are in the other Shift.

There are four Shifts every 24 hours as follows: from 6 AM to Noon, Noon to 6 PM, 6 PM to Midnight and Midnight to 6 AM. Or "Morning," "Afternoon," "Evening" and "Grave Yard" Shifts every day of every week of the year. Every Monday

morning the Shifts change. The 12 Squads in A & B Barracks change with the 12 Squads in C & D Barracks. Each Shift provides one Squad from each of its barracks for its "Skeleton Crew" for its Evening or its Grave Yard Shift of the week.

On Sunday each Shift provides its two squads for the Skeleton Crews for its two "Skeleton Crew" Shifts. All Squads rotate one's turn on Evening or Graveyard Shift. No Squad, no one in any Squad "works" more than six hours a day, six days a week or 36 hours a week.

Every fourth week one's Squad will have Sunday duty for one of the four Sunday shifts and those in those Squads will "work" 42 hours that week.

Every one in all Squads who are "off duty" or not on a shift are free to do as one pleases until one's scheduled to be back on Shift.

That means, of course, with one's best friend and one's other best friends in one's Squad, in one's barracks, in one's Shift or with one's best friend or friends of one's Shift. Or one can be alone whenever one would like to be alone.

For one week every one in one's squad, barracks, shift is on duty only on one six-hour Shift of the 4 six-hour Shifts every 24 hours. All but one of the six squads in one's Barracks are on the Morning duty Shift or on the Afternoon Duty Shift and the Squads on the other Shift are "Off-Duty." These Squads are Off-Duty for the rest of the 24 hours. All "Duty" is voluntary.

Every Squad except the two Squads from each Shift who have the Duty for their Shifts' Evening or the Grave yard Shift are off Duty for the rest of the 24 hours. "Lights Out" after "Bed Check" at 10:30 PM, by one of the Barracks Co-Leaders. Any one "AWOL," or away from Camp at any time without the written permission of one's Barracks Co-Leaders and one of the Camp's Co-Captains is subject to immediate dismissal by the Co-Captains of the Camp with the reason for one's dismissal in the mail to one's parents on the same day.

The same for all other violators of the rules of the VSC. Violators of non-serious or minor infractions of rules of the VSC will not get a second warning after one's hearing by the Barracks Co-Leaders and the Camp's Co-Captains.

The reason for this splitting of the Day Shifts and the Night Shifts is that two of the twelve Squads of each Shift during the day are off duty while the ten Squads of the other Shift are on duty.

Every evening all twenty Squads are off duty from 6 PM to "Lights Out" in the Clubhouse at 10 PM. At "Lights Out" and "Bed Check" at 10:30 PM, in the Barracks to 6 AM in the morning.

That does two things. Since both Shifts will be using the same work equipment, trucks, tools, implements, machines, buses for their conservation, construction, maintenance projects in the field and their "Housekeeping Projects" in Camp, the Camps will need only half the equipment that they would need with only one 8 AM to 5 PM, or 7 AM to 4 PM work shift each day for five days a week for all 200 volunteers.

There's 100 volunteers on each Shift. The week one has the Afternoon Shift off the volunteers on that Shift can have one of their Camp's Co-Captains call the Captains of one of the nine other Camps in their Area and invite that Camp's off duty Shift to come over and join them in out-of-doors sports and games. Or if the weather's inclement for socializing and dancing in the Camp's Clubhouse. And, of course, guests that have a good time always reciprocate as soon as possible.

Naturally, the afternoon Off-Duty Shifts will want to invite an off duty shift of the opposite sex over for mixed games and sports. The off-duty Morning Shift Squads and the individuals in one can do as the Squad pleases or as one pleases until noon.

They can have the top experts in the Squad, Barracks, or Shift give classes and One-on-One instruction and practice in their field of expertise or skill or knowledge. Or play games or sports or both. Or just rest and relax, read or study.

There's dancing every evening except for the fourth Sunday. Since every fourth Sunday is VSC Moving Day. All ten Camps in every one of the one thousand Area Camps all over the U.S. (and Canada?) all move simultaneously to their new designated VSC Area for the next month in the Camp's four buses of 50 volunteers each. Each with ones duffle bag. One "care-taker-security" Squad from each Shift stays in Camp until the new VSC Company arrives, leaving the next morning in their Camp's other two vans to rejoin their Company in the new Area in their new Camp for the next four weeks.

One's Company's next Camp should be in an Area about 150 to 200 miles from one's present Camp. So that by the end of one's two-year VSC Tour, every one's Company has toured the US and Canada with a month's stay in at least one VSC area in the woods, the mountains, the desert, the plains, all coasts, the shores of the Great Lakes, the foothills, the

wet lands, the Alaskan peninsula and as a VSC District Headquarters Company Camp at least once.

Northward in the Spring, Southward in the Fall. Constant Variety is the Spice of Life as we all know.

The reason I have every young woman and every young man applying together on a joint application and serving together on the same Squad, in the same Barracks, in the Same Shift, in the Same Company for the entire two years with one's very best friends, kindred spirits and favorite constant companions is that every one knows that she or that he is going to have the best times of one's life every minute that one's in the VSC. Two solid years of exciting Good Times all over the US and Canada.

Every one knows that one's best times have always been while one's been with one's best friend(s), kindred spirit(s), and favorite companion(s).

We all live for those times. They're the times that make the other times worth the living. Every one thinks one's best friend is the finest person who ever lived. Every one thinks all one's very best friends are the finest human beings who ever lived. I wonder why that is?

Now, let's talk about Supervision. I've tried to think of how I could have the VSC's volunteers totally and completely self-sufficient. Do every thing by volunteers, by themselves. By their own voluntary services. No employees. No hirelings. No "MPs." No superintendents, no foremen, no supervisors, no bureaucrats. No bosses. No Caste System.

But every group of human beings needs direction, needs leadership, needs coordination. Needs directors, for the common effort or common good. Every group needs a leader. Even in a "Tug-of-War" competition, every one had to pull together. Not when one feels like it. So one and one's best friends will need and want to stay together in the same Squad for their first year as Juniors and for their second year as Seniors.

Each Squad has four Juniors and four Seniors. At the end of one year's time, all Juniors become Seniors and they are replaced by the 96 new Juniors. The Seniors are "graduated" from the VSC with a Certificate of Merit and Character of the individual Senior, listing all the skills one's acquired while in the VSC.

Signed by the Co-Leaders of one's Barracks, the Co-Captains of one's Camp and all the three other graduating Seniors of one's Squad.

This signed Certificate can be used for presentation to one's parents, for one's resumes to prospective employers. For all one's other sponsors or well-wishers who may be interested. Any prospective employer can verify it by calling the VSC's National Headquarters in D.C. by their 800 number for an official copy to be mailed to him or to her or to them to verify.

OK, here's how I'd do it: Every one in one's Squad takes one's turn in rotation every week as the Squad's Leader for the coming week, on Sunday evening whether one's a Junior or a Senior in the Squad.

The graduating Seniors of one's Barracks who'd like to serve another year with the best friend they are enrolled with can together enter their names along with the other Seniors of the Company in a drawing and the winning names drawn will be the Co-Leaders of their same Barracks for the next year only. The same for the graduating Co-Leaders of the Barracks for Company's Co-Captains for the next year after that.

Also, the same for all the graduating Co-Captains of one's VSC Company who'd like to be their Area's Co-Directors for the coming year. The Area's Co-Directors have direction of the two Headquarters Companies, a Women's Company and a Men's Company.

The same for the Co-Directors of the District's two Companies. The same for the Co-National Directors of their two National Headquarters Companies.

Since most of the graduating Seniors will want to stay another year in the VSC before one's having to leave it to go back home to look for a job, or go to trade school, or go on to college or to a university near home or far away, I think that this selection by lot is the fairest way one and one's best friend can stay together another year and be promoted at the same time.

So any young woman and one's best friend or young man and one's best friend have an equal opportunity to become Co-Leaders of one's Barracks, one's Company, one's Area, one's District, one's Region, and finally Co-Directors of the entire VSC in one of the two National Headquarters Companies near the Nation's Capital.

How's that for as close to a completely Egalitarian VSC for every one in the American people's or the combined American and Canadian people's VSC that can be imagined?

Now, we want to eliminate all "paper work" as much as possible. That can easily be done now with modern means of communication and modern computers with memory banks for

instant recall, printouts, data processing, radio-telephones, walkie-talkies, CBs, Amateur Band ("Ham") radio-telephones, long distance telephone lines, fibre-optic cables, etc. etc.

Before we go into this any further, note that now that we have powerful machines, machinery, transports, conveyors, fork lifts, tractors, power tools and implements, adolescents can do anything adults can do. Girls can do anything boys can do. Women can do anything men can do. And some things better than men, much better. We guys know it. It's simply too painful to our Masculine Egos to admit it.

Young women are going to be as eager to enjoy the delights of the VSC for two years together with one's very best friend, kindred spirit and favorite companion as much as men. Probably much more than men.

They too know that when their two years are up, they'll have to get a way to earn one's own living or one'll have to keep on free loading on one's parents. Not every nineteen year-old can afford to continue one's schooling or one's going on to college for four years, or to a trade school. Nor can every one's parents afford to do it for their adult son or sons or daughter or daughters. Much as they might like to.

No parent wants to discriminate, or be unfair or favor one over the other or the others of one's sons or daughters.

As I mentioned before, these two years in the VSC will be one's last and only chance to be with one's very best friend and kindred spirit for all the rest of one's life. It's the Chance of a Lifetime. One's only Chance.

We who never had this opportunity won't want our daughters and our sons to miss this incredibly fantastic Opportunity.

In our thinking of the organizations of the VSC, let's not forget that many of us Americans (and Canadians) are not able to go to the VSC Camps as a normally able-bodied 17 and 18 year-old American or Canadian young woman or young man can.

These disabled or crippled or severely sight or hearing impaired or "Shut-In" young women and men should be the VSC's volunteers in the Headquarters Camps of the Districts and the Region and in the National Headquarters Camp in Washington, D.C. (or the U.S.-Can Headquarters Camp alternating between Washington, D.C. and Ottawa.)

All these HQ Camps will be designed and built for the convenience, comfort and safety of a quadriplegic. Every one who wants one or needs one will have a personal powered-wheel chair with every powered-assist there is for the occupant

including a concealed and sealed chemical "WC." Power lifts into their buses, very low paved ramps into and out of one's barracks, Clubhouses, galley, dining, dancing room, office, laundry, shops, infirmary, sick bay Para-medical center, Supply-Storage Center, playgrounds, Courts, Special schools, and training Center for special skills in the morning when one's Shift has the Afternoon Shift for a week. Every thing is connected by wide paved walks. All buildings have wide aisles and wide spaces between beds, between tables, between decks.

The physically Handicapped Women's and Men's Companies will be the Staff for the Co-Directors of the VSC District. The same for the VSC District Co-Director. The same for the Regional Co-Directors, the same for the National Co-Directors.

That's a Woman's Company of 200 women and a man's Company of 200 men.

These severely, physically handicapped women and men may not be able to do every thing that able-bodied young women and young men can do, but they can do office work, communications, computer ordering of supplies, dispatching trucks and driving trucks, big 18 wheelers "semi-tractor-trailers" and tankers.

Don't forget that these first 1000 Area HQ Co-Leaders will have a Staff of two Companies of 200 male volunteers and 200 female volunteers in separate Camps or 400 VSC Volunteers, each one with one's best friend in one's Squad for two years. That's 400,000 Volunteers in the 2000 VSC Company Camps which will be built by the 1000 "Bare Bones" General Contractors completed as quickly as possible. Completely furnished, equipped and stocked by a "Turn Key", bonded, Performance Contract with monthly progress payments based on the VSC's Project Engineer's estimate of the percentage of the full contract completed. Less the 10% retention, of course.

After that, the contractors start their "bare bones" construction of the next Area women's or men's Company Camp. Stopping as soon as it's complete enough for the assigned Company to occupy and finish their Company Camp themselves.

The contractor then moves on to his next "bare bones" Camp site, making the necessary access paved road to the Area's HQ Camps and warehouses, diesel and heating oil tanks and truck, bus, equipment service and repair shops and covered and open storage facilities.

These 10,000 Area Camps all over the US and Canada with 400,000 plus VSC Volunteers require the same free flow of provisions, supplies, fuel, every day for every one in every

VSC Camp in logistics, transportation, storage, distribution, as an army. Especially of food and fuel and electrical power that the planners of the US Army Supply Corps have been faced with in the sudden expansion or increase in number or both of U.S. Army Camps with the passage of the Selective Service Acts of 1917 and 1940. The same planning's involved except that these VSC Camps will not only be permanent Camps, they will all be permanent assets for all American (and Canadian?) 17 and 18 year-olds for two years. Not Jerry-built to be abandoned as soon as the killing was over and these citizens could return home to civilian life for the rest of their lives. Those who came home, that is.

So the Area Camps will send their work trucks and tankers to the HQ Area warehouses to bring them loaded back to Camp.

Each Camp has its own work trucks, its own buses, its own Para-medical truck-ambulance, its own fire truck. Each Shift has three or four work trucks. But the five or six Company buses belong to the Company, stay with the Company. Every fourth Sunday of the year these five or six Company buses are used to move every one in the Company to one's assigned Area No. ____ and Camp No. ____ (Odd for men, Even for Women), Barrack A, B, C or D in the Camp. One's only baggage is one's well-marked duffle bag.

As you can see, this old boy can't resist tossing in my "hard sell," or "sales pitch" at every "made" opportunity.

But back to business. That was roughly the Organization of the VSC from the Squad at the bottom to the Co-Directors at the National Headquarters at the Top. The Company Camps are all the same. All Standard. And ten in each Area, Five Women's, Five Men's Company Camps.

However, two of the ten, one women's, one men's will have the Area's warehouses located between them. They will be the Area's warehouses, fuel tanks and Distribution Center for all the Company Camps in the Area.

The two Company Camps that are the District's Headquarters Camps and Distribution Center for all the ten Areas in the District also have the District's warehouses, fuel tanks, truck service stops, truck and bus parks, etc. between them.

All goods are containerized and delivered by truck to the ordering District's warehouses or fuel tanks directly by big truck-trailer or by train to the District's freight cars on the VSC's reserved sidings and special direct unloading and loading docks into the District's special trucks by the VSC's special forklifts from the railroad yards to the District's warehouses for distribution to the District's ten Area warehouses and fuel storage tanks. Each Company in the

Area can send its own trucks to pick up and bring back to Camp whatever they've ordered to replenish the Camp's stock. The Area's tankers will deliver the diesel and heating oil.

Note that there's 200 volunteers in each Camp, 2,000 in each Area, 20,000 in each District. Ten Districts in each Region and ten Regions for the US and Canada or 2,000,000 VSC Volunteers in the VSC. One million men, One million women.

All 10,000+ Companies rotate internally in the Area, and through the Districts, through all the Regions every month of the year, northward in the Spring. Southward in the Fall.

The long-haul Supply truck and tankers of the District are "Semis," Big tractor-trailer rigs for round trip hauls to the Area warehouses and fuel tanks. Each Company can send its work trucks to the Area warehouses and fuel tanks. Or half or all day round trips.

Since these permanent VSC Camps' needs and wants are essentially the same as the needs and wants of the men and women in permanent U.S. Army, Navy, Air force, Marine Corps Camps and bases in this country, or on this continent, or overseas in foreign countries or on other continents or islands or archipelagoes, why not have your Bureaucrats in your Dept. of Defense simply do the same purchasing for the VSC as they are doing for your Department of Defence? Charging it to the VSC's annual budget approved by the U.S. Congress.

It will be a minute fraction of the hundreds of billions your predecessors have poured in vain down the Ratholes of the Old World or just into Space stunts in this world. And to foreign governments and other expenditures of billions of the American people's federal taxes that I'd rather not mention.

Each Camp calls in their needs to one's Area HQ. Each Area calls in its needs to their District's HQ. Each District's HQ to their Region's HQ. Each Region's HQ to the National HQ who relay it to the DOD's Purchasing Department.

All by computers relaying their combined requests to the next higher computer to finally the VSC's Purchasing Division of your Department of Defense, who tell their vendors and suppliers where to ship and deliver their purchases and when, with a copy of the print-out to the VSC HQ of the place of delivery, the date and time. Any and all deliveries after that will be charged 1% of the contract amount per 24 hrs of avoidable delay, whether by rail or by truck or tanker or ship or barge or emergency air freight.

So much for just a rough idea of merely how I think that the VSC might be organized as suggested to you by your ad hoc

Task Force of outstanding experts in one's field of expertise, who've all volunteered their services to you.

The plan of organization is just a small part of what your ad hoc voluntary Committee will have to think about for the brand-new concept of a permanent VSC for all Americans and Canadians and for High School Sophomores to apply for a two-year enrollment in together with one's best friend.

I would suggest that the designers after they've come up with their best designs for every thing in a Standard VSC Company Camp that's complete and ready for occupancy and operation, have a complete prototype built on say, ten acres of cleared and graded public land near Washington with full-scale mockups where possible.

The designers can be watching the construction every day and make any changes or modifications right on the spot. Perfecting their test design. Getting all the "bugs" out. Tens of thousands of these Camps will be built as soon as the "Bare bones" General Contractors for all the Camps in the 1,000 Areas are given their Standard plans, "specs" and the other contract documents and told to go to work full bore.

These "bare bones" Gen. Contractors for each of the thousand VSC Areas would do all the engineering, clearing and grubbing, earthwork, grading, the access roads, power lines and construction and building work necessary to get the first two Headquarters Camps, power sub-station, warehouses and shops ready for occupancy and full operation by the first two Companies of VSC volunteers as quickly as possible.

Each one will take a lot of advance surveying and engineering of the entire area to determine the best sites for the first two of the ten VSC Company Camps in the Area.

One thing that's a determining factor in the selection and number of Camp sites is the available water supply for each Camp. None of these Camps should ever be without adequate water or an ample reserve of water in one's elevated or ground storage tanks. In most cases it will be from drilled wells.

That means that test holes will have to be drilled, the gallonage rates per hour, the "draw-down" curves and recovery rates plotted etc. for every likely site. That takes time. All of this takes time.

But all of it can be going on in all Areas by VSC contracts with Engineering firms in that business while the designers are designing all the buildings, all the facilities of a Standard Company Camp, a Headquarters Company Camp with a power substation, warehouses, truck, bus, heavy equipment

pools and service and repair shops between the two Area HQ's Camps.

That's their best design of the barracks, the Clubhouse that combines the galley, the bake shop, the self-service dining area with movable square tables and four chairs in the carpeted area around the three sides of a large dance floor with ample space for fifty tables and chairs and for two hundred dancers so that no one's crowded or cramped. Stereo dance music for all kinds of dancing from the Camp's tapes, CDs et al. The best of every thing.

Women's and Men's rest rooms and dressing rooms with the raised-Stage-Screen-Bandstand Audio Systems between the rest rooms will be at the other end of the dining-dancing area from the Self-Service Galley-Bakery-Beverage Counters.

Also the best design for the Camp's Laundry, Office, Barber shop or Beauty Parlor, First Aid and Para-medical Station, Fire Station, Office, Pump Station, Water tank, Machine-shop, Repair Shop, Fuel and Service Station, Truck-Bus and heavy equipment-repair-maintenance-storage shops, Waste-Sewage-Trash disposal facilities, Wood shop, Storage facilities for uniforms, rainclothes, cold weather gear, sheets, pillows, slips, blankets, boots, shoes, dancing slippers, Paint lockers, tools, implements, sports and recreational equipment, the office-computer-communications rooms, etc. etc. etc.

Once the very best design of some thing has been determined, it should be "Standardized" for every VSC Company Camp. Made a part of the Standard drawings, plans, specifications, shop drawings, replacement, repair and Trouble-Shooting and Shop Manuals, Parts Lists, Maintenance instructions etc. etc. Every thing interchangeable of the same thing.

All construction, all installed Systems shall have the "As Built", the "As Installed" Plans on file in the Camp's Office with all changes or modifications clearly noted and numbered and dated and approved by the VSC's inspector or Project Engineer. All later additions, deletions, changes, or modifications recorded the same way on the "As Built" plans.

All trucks, all buses, all equipment, all appliances should be the best One-Design for repair or maintenance or operation or inventory purposes, or purchasing or restocking purposes. No "orphans".

Standard interchangeable parts, components for all systems, all things in the VSC organization for tens of thousands of these permanent Camps all over the U.S. and Canada and the Alaskan peninsula will make it necessary to have the entire Am-Can VSC and the VSC Purchasing & Supply Division of the

U.S. Army Supply Corps in Washington, D.C. operating year after year, decade after decade, generation after generation with maximum efficiency. Maximum smoothness with their computers "talking" back and forth to the VSC's Regional or Zone computer. Regional or Zone to District, District to Area, and Area to its eight Company computers.

No bureaucratic paper shuffling, delays, filing, record keeping "Chain-of-Command" signed approvals.

I like to think of these millions of eager young women and men who've volunteered their combined services to the American and the Canadian people for two years of Good Work on Good Public Works Projects as a huge modern permanent peacetime SeaBee or a "CB" (Construction Battalion) for all of the American and all of the Canadian people for all our generations yet to be born.

Hey, How about the VSC having their own small Fleet of small Self-Service Cruise Ships (passenger capacity two VSC Companies--200 women, 200 men) For Shuttle Service to Alaska and the Aleutian Island Chain and the Hawaiian Island Chain. Both Chains of islands large and small are almost a thousand miles long. My wife and I after I retired went on one of these "Love Boats" of TV fame with our long-time good friends and neighbors, the Rupps on a 10-day cruise to the Mexican Riviera, Acapulco and back to Long Beach in 1975 at about \$100 a day each!

\$100 a day for ten days is a \$1,000 1975 U.S. dollars for each of us for what? Too much rich food. Too much service.

Bernice and I checked out the RV parks in Mazatlan when our cruise ship stopped there. They were as nice as those in the States. So next winter we caravanned down there in our trailers with my brother and his wife in their trailer for two months in Mazatlan. Stopping at RV parks all the way down and back to Nogales. For more fun and adventures and for "peanuts" a day compared to the \$100 a day each day for each of us aboard the luxurious liner. (I can over-eat at home.) The difference is that in our own self-contained self-sufficient travel trailer with every convenience, every comfort, every amenity, we had in our fixed homes, we did every thing ourselves.

Whereas, on the cruise ship every thing was done for us by highly-paid and very lowly paid employees and salaried officials of the corporation whose stockholders owned the fleet of big cruise ships.

As I recall, there were almost as many poor men and women from Spain and Portugal aboard as stewards, stewardesses, waiters, waitresses, cooks, bartenders, maids, bakers, attendants as there were paying-passengers. The number of

persons who actually operated the ship, crew and officers would be very few if it didn't have any of these other people aboard wanting all this service that they had paid for before they came aboard.

It's the difference in time and expense of one's making one's breakfast in one's own kitchen of juice, coffee, cereal, milk, toast, eggs, and one's having to get up at the motel, hotel, dress and go out to the closest Coffee Shop or down to the hotel's Coffee Shop whether it's at home or in one's home on wheels or on water far from home.

The point I'm trying to point out is that one doesn't need to pay one's self for anything one can do one's self. Nor does one have to pay a willing volunteer for her or his services that she or that he does for one as a favor.

Every human being knows that one's never paid one's mother or father a cent for all the services one's done for one as an able-bodied youngster, as an adolescent, as a young adult, as a middle-aged adult, as an elderly adult, as an old adult.

Likewise, no one pays a friend for the willing services one does for one. Nor will she or he accept pay for one's services. Or favors.

A word of appreciation is enough and a friend repays the favor at one's first opportunity. One can't buy friendship. One can't hire friends. We can only hire hirelings.

Note that only an affluent person can afford to own and drive one's car one's self. When you can't drive it yourself for any reason and you have to hire a chauffeur or call for a taxi, or ask a friend who is able to drive a car to take you to where you need to go or want to go and bring you back when you want to come back, or you have to take public transportation you'll realize the plight of those who can't drive, or walk.

If one's unable to walk to a car or a bus or a train or a plane or a ferry or a ship one needs a hand-propelled or battery-powered-wheel chair.

Therefore, all the severely handicapped volunteers in the VSC should have their own VSC Barracks and all the facilities they use or may need to use be provided with powered-wheel chairs for every one in the Company Camps and every facility in the HQ Camps for the severely and permanently handicapped. All designed and built especially for their comfort, convenience, and ease of operation.

Since the severely handicapped young women and young men are not 10% of the 17 and 18 year olds in the American and

Canadian population, let's assume that one applicant in twenty will be severely handicapped physically.

Therefore, if this is the case, only one in twenty Area HQ Camps need to be Company Camps for the severely handicapped. All District, all Zone or Regional or National HQ Company Camps can be designed and built for either the able-bodied or the severely physically handicapped percentage of the 16-year-olds in the American population.

It's these young women and men and their parents who are all going to be the most appreciative, the most grateful, the most ecstatic of the American and Canadian people for this "VSC."

We, the able-bodied don't realize what a severely handicapped or a "Shut-In" human being's life is like until one's one one's self. So often out of sight, out of mind with all of us.

That would be the Principle to recognize in the VSC. These millions of volunteers will be so appreciative of what the American and Canadian people are doing for each of them and one's very best friend and all one's very good friends in one's Squad, in one's Barracks, in one's Shift, in one's Company for the entire two years one's in the VSC that one doesn't need to be paid wages or a salary or gratuities at any time during the two years.

Sure the initial or capital cost to the US and Canadian taxpayers for the building, furnishing and equipping the Headquarters Company Camps--one Men's, one Women's for the 1000 Areas all over the public land of the U.S. and Canada is going to cost hundreds of millions, probably several billions. All done by the officials and employees of the General Contractor and his Sub-contractors.

That's because you'll want, we'll all want all the 1000 Area HQ Company Camps completely built, completely finished (except for painting), completely equipped, access roads paved, buses, trucks, fork lifts ready to go, all systems tested and operating perfectly by the General Contractor before the VSC's Project Engineer accepts the Contract and recommends payment of the retention after the contractor has Quit-Claimed all his work to the VSC.

You and the rest of us will not only want the 200,000 young women and the 200,000 young men in the 2,000 Area HQ Company Camps but also we all want these billions of our federal tax dollars to "Jump Start" our sluggish economy on the way back to Peace, Prosperity and full employment. Full employment especially of the parents of helpless dependents.