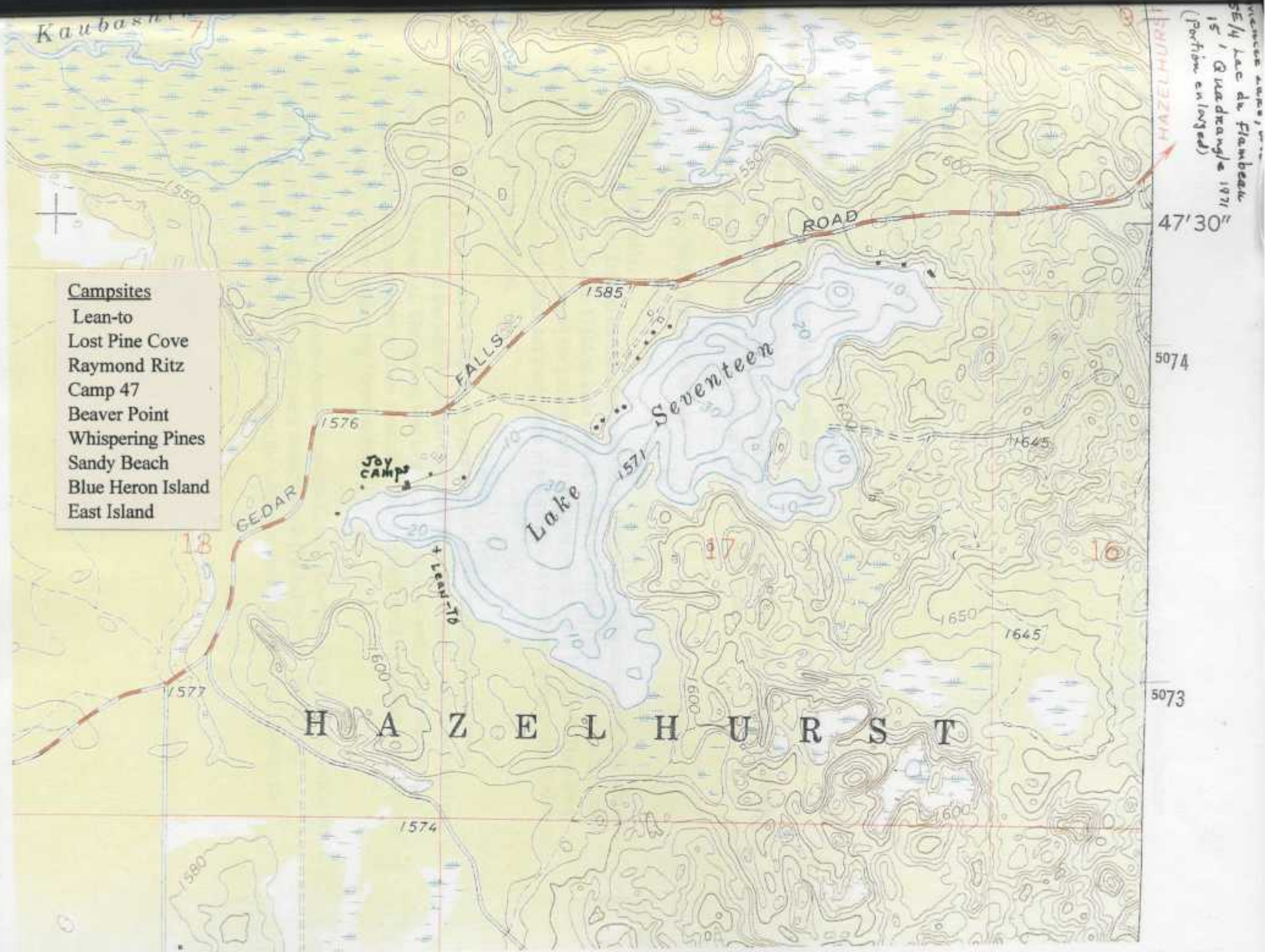
Transcriptions of Letters, Photographs etc. of Sue Ann Hackett from Joy Camps, Hazelhurst, Wisconsin: summers of 1949, 1950, 1951


Kaubashi
Campsites
Lean-to
Lost Pine Cove
Raymond Ritz
Camp 47
Beaver Point
Whispering Pines
Sandy Beach
Blue Heron Island
East Island
ROAD
FALLS
CEDAR
Lake Seventeen
JOY CAMP
LEAN-TO
HAZELHURST
HAZELHURST
47'30"
5074
5073
1585
1576
1571
1577
1574
1580
1600
1645
1650
1550
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17
16

TRANSCRIPTION OF LETTERS from Sue Ann Hackett to parents John and Helen Hackett Jacksonville, IL while attending Joy Camps, Hazelhurst, WI the summers of 1949-1951. Also material from canoe trip notebooks.

[Note: spelling and short hand has been corrected for easier reading]

First Year at Joy Camps- 1949
Age 14
Postcard from Joy Camp
Hazelhurst, Wisconsin
Mailed from Minocqua, Wis.
July 1, 1949

Dear Mom and Dad,

I arrived safely. It stormed practically all night and the lightning kept me awake. I'll write you a letter pretty soon. Love. S. A.
[2009 note: I was traveling with my hometown friend, Virginia Brown. Our parents probably drove us to Chicago and put us on the train in Chicago to Wisconsin.]

Letter, no date. Probably first week in July.

Dear Mom and Daddy,

I met a lot of kids on the train but hardly any of them are in the same cabin as I. I have a cot in the 1st cabin. [Cabin 1] [Most girls were in the double bunks] Its the cabin for the oldest girls. Virginia [a year younger] isn't in my cabin but the one next to me. [Cabin 2] They are a little bit too organized. There isn't any place to put clothes so you have to keep your clothes in your trunk under the bed.

We are going to have a soap dip this morning and go swimming this afternoon. [Note: a trail led down to the lake from each cabin and there was a small wooden bench to put robes, towels and soap on. The system was to go into the shallow water and soap up, then splash around in deeper water to rinse yourself. This was appropriately located down the lake front from the primary swimming / boating dock.]

I know a lot of their songs- some we sang at Cheley [Camp in Estes Park, Colorado which I had attended the year before] and some I already knew.[Probably from Girl Scouts] I've got to major in riding because you sent the money or something and I can't change to campcraft.

Cabin I showing screened-in back porch

Soap dip bathing dock, one for each cabin

Jean Sanborn, "Miss Rusty"

Joy Camps Counselors-1949

Ronda Allen	
Harriet Curtis-	Miss Curt
Jean Forest-	
Phyllis Garrett-	
Charlotte Class-	Miss Chuck
Margaret Hull-	
Mary Kyle-	Miss Ky
Marilyn Meyer-	
Emily Lutz-	
Jo Peck-	Miss Jo
Louise Proctor-	Miss Lou
Marian Solleder-	
Lucile Stice	
Grace Webster	
Anne Wheaton	

Letter
Monday [July 4?, 1949]

Dear Mom, Daddy, and Jack [older brother],

I have to write this for Monday lunch. In tennis I've passed 3 requirements. I think its more than most people. In swimming I'm an intermediate. I passed floating, treading water, and now I'm working on my side stroke. I learned the breast stroke and crawl.

I went rowing yesterday. I can't go canoeing or sailing until I can pass my ten minute test which is staying in the water doing any stroke for ten minutes. I've ridden once and the riding counselor [Shirley Jacobson,/Miss Jake] said I did very well. She is in our cabin. I went on a two mile hike today. Tell you more later. Love,

Sue Ann

[Note: I had taken riding lessons in my home town for a couple of years at the MacMurray College equestrian center so knew walk, trot, canter and rack. I also had ridden western style horses the year before at Cheley Camps, Estes Park, CO.]

Undated letter

Dear Mom and Daddy,

Whats the Osborne's address? We are having lots of rain up here. We were rained out of a barbeque which was soggy when we got inside with it. I have been fishing twice but have caught nothing. The counselor with me the first time caught a 16 in. small mouth bass. I have passed the most requirements of anybody in camp in tennis. They aren't very hard though. I am learning to row too. The craft house is crummy. The house is about 12 feet square and there isn't anything to make so I guess I can do more of other things. [My previous camp was much larger and had a large craft shop and lots of things to make. Joy Camps stressed other activities.]
Write please!

Love Sue Ann

Letter
July 9, Sun.1949

Dear Mom,

Thanks for your letter. Thursday I went on a balsam trip. We went about 2 miles from camp to cut balsam boughs for the lean-to across the lake. We cut two carloads of boughs then we brought them back to the dock and rowed them across the lake and put them in the lean-to for kids to sleep on when they go there on trips. My hands were covered with pitch.

The dock, a skipjack and the Snipe

The dock and rowboats, Miss Joy at upper right

Yesterday I went on a trip to clean up the camp sites. We were gone all day. We left at 10:00 and went across the lake to the lean-to and cleaned up the grounds and cut a lug pole which is a pole across the fire. [drawing]

I had to go in the rowboat with the equipment. Then we went to Lost Pine Cove and we had to build a table and repair the lug pole and build over the lean-to. All we had to work with were hatchets, twine, and knives. I learned how to lash poles and I cut about 13 saplings during the day with my hatchet.

Then we went to Raymond Ritz around the point and ate lunch of 3 hamburgers, punch, cookies, Hershey bars and boy did it taste good. We spent 3 hrs. at Raymond Ritz and did we work hard. Some hunters had wrecked everything and we started from scratch to build an alter fire place, table and lean-to. Miss Rusty[Jean Sanborn] and I made the lean-to. I learned a lot about lashing on the lean-to.

Miss Rusty is the tennis instructor and does some other things. She is great! She is about the swellest person I've ever met. She's got pretty red hair thats naturally curly and she's really pretty. She helps blow the taps and etc. She's really swell.

We had our song contest last night in which all the cabins make up a song then sing it at the contest. Cabin Two won. [That's the cabin Virginia is in]

Love, Sue Ann

Letter
July 10, Sunday , 1949
Dear Mom and Daddy,

I wrote you a detailed letter yesterday but I am writing this for lunch tomorrow. We have to on Mon. & Thurs. noon.

Last night was the counselor's show and was it a scream! I laughed until my face hurt. That Miss Rusty I was telling you about is really talented. She is very agile and put on a tumbling act which was super. She can play the clarinet, saxophone, bugle and tonette. She can play the piano too, and can tap dance. She can do just everything and anything you want her to do. She is a counselor in Cabin 5- the little kids. We have to call the counselors "Miss" so-and-so. [When I was a counselor 1955 at Girl Scout Camp Saukenauk, Quincy, IL I was " Miss Danny."]

The horses are really nice and are lots better than the ones at Cheley. [Note: Cheley Camps, Estes Park, Colorado where I went the summer before, 1948, age 13]

Miss Rusty at tennis courts

Miss Rusty rebuilding altar fireplace
at Raymond Ritz campsite

The altar fireplace we built

4.

Tonight we have Supper Trips and the whole camp goes out in small groups to islands and around camp to eat supper out. My group is going to Blue Heron Is. Claire [Brick, from Wausau, WI] is in the same group.

We were put on different committees last week. We gave in slips with the committees we wanted to be on, on them then the counselors and B.E.J. [Note: Barbara Ellen Joy, owner of Joy Camps] put us on the committees. I am on the riding co, land sports co, campcraft co., nature co., and Sunday service co. I am the captain of the nature com., but I didn't sign up for it and I don't want to be on it.

The weather has been very good for two days. Last night there was the most beautiful moon I have ever seen. It was bright yellow and was shining across the lake and made a beautiful picture.

Love, Sue Ann

List of Requirements to Pass in Various Activities

Swimming

100 yds selected stroke
1 min. floating
1/2 min. tread water
5 minute swim
side stroke

Canoeing

Safety Test I

Rowing

The principle parts of a boat and rowing vocabulary

Sailing

Parts of the boat

Riding

1. Approach-hold-lead
2. Mount with assistance
3. Mount without assistance
4. Hold reins
5. Start horse

6. Stop horse
7. Turn horse at walk.
8. Walk with beginning position
9. Lose and regain stirups
10. Jockey position at walk
11. Tacking

Tennis
Grip forehand
Footwork fore & back
Volley-3
Rally- 3
Serving
Scoring singles
" doubles

Informal diary on lined paper.

July 18, Monday

On the first trip[Beaver Point on Lake Seventeen] we arrived and put up our tents then had lunch. It rained all afternoon so we stayed in our tent. I tented with Rosemary Lane. [see photos] Monday 18 is Miss Lou's [Louise Proctor] birthday.

Tues. The next day we went swimming in the morning on the rocks in the middle of the lake then we had lunch and went on a hike around in the woods.

Letter
July 18

Dear Mom,

Please write quick and tell me how I'm going to leave camp-Miss Joy wants to know quick. This morning I'm going on the 1st trip to Beaver point. We're going to be gone for two & 1/2 days. I had to get all the campcraft done before I could go. The other day Claire Brick, Rosemary Lane, and Miss Rusty and I went to the lean-to for the night. Boy did we have fun! We had Claire's radio and we made fudge and drank kool-aid. O'Boy!

Bonnie Bowman/ Jill Greer packing for Beaver Point campout trip

View of Lake Seventeen over roof of canoe shelter

Rosemary Lane in our tent at Beaver Point

The Lean-to: Claire Brick,

Rosie Lane, Sue, Miss Rusty

Altar fireplace with table I helped lash

Donna Cameron & Claire Brick

Parent visit: Sue Ann, Mrs. Adeline Brown, Virginia Brown
Wearing Saturday blue uniform

About 11:00 [p.m.] 3 counselors came over in kayaks. We talked and listened to the radio. We got to sleep about 12:30. I got to sleep next to Miss Rusty. She can't go on the first trip because only 2 counselors can go and the other kids wanted two other counselors. We had our breakfast and then we came back to camp. What fun.

I want to come back here next year for eight weeks. I asked Miss Joy about staying for the last month but its all filled up. I really got some good pictures of the kids. [At the lean-to sleep over] [see photo collection]

We had a Progressive Supper last night. I was in charge of pouring tomato juice so I didn't get to go around with the kids. The Browns [Virginia Brown's parents] were here the other day and we took them out to the campsites in a row boat. They brought Virginia and me each a box of candy and a box of marshmallows. Write quick. Love, Sue Ann

P.S. Please tell the Osbornes I'm sorry I haven't written them but I've been so busy.

Informal diary

July 19? Wed.

Tammy lost all day. [A horse?] Supper trips. We went to Cabin 1 point.

July 20, Thurs.

Pioneer Party- at night. [The Pioneers were the youngest girls]We all got dressed up in costumes. Claire Brick and I went as Devil and Angel. [see photos] We got our pictures taken on Fri. morning.[Official camp pictures in cabin groups and an all camp group]

July 21, Fri.

We had our pictures taken this afternoon in a group and in cabin pictures. The gymkhana [horseback riding games and contests] was tonight for July riders. Miss Rusty was a Mexican and Miss Lou came with a bowl on her head and a pillow around her middle.

July 22, Sat.

I played in the tennis tournament with Suzie Greer. She won. I went sailing in the afternoon. Miss Lou let me man the tiller. Olympic Night was tonight. I came in second on the 50 yd dash against Bonnie Bowman. I made the flags of the nations. I was on Scotland's team.

Costume Party: Claire Brick & Sue Ann

[illegible] 1, 1949 July campers: Row 1:Susie Greer, Claire Brick, Gay Champlin, Bonnie Bowman. 2:Donna Cameron, Rosemary Lane, Gail Sinclair, Mary O'Brien, Susie Kreyer, Barbara Cleaveland. 3. Sue Ann, Miss Davy, Miss? Miss Lou Proctor, Margo Pirie

Letter
[Apparently written after I left camp but gives the details of activities the last week of camp]
Beginning July 20

Dear Mama,

As a result of your orders over the phone I am writing you a nice long letter. I intended to a few days ago but I [didn't] feel like writing.

First I'll begin with the last week of camp. Thursday, 20th the Pioneers gave a party. We all got dressed up in costumes. Claire and I went as Devil and Angel. I was the angel (of course) and I used one of my dirty sheets and put some of my drawing paper painted yellow around coat hangers for my wings. For my halo I wrapped toilet paper around a coat hanger bent so it was round. Claire had some long red flannels for pants and a red shirt. She had somebodys red bathrobe sash pinned on with a big blanket pin for her tail. She stuffed red socks with paper and pinned them on her head for horns. She had a pitch fork from the barn to complete her costume. We got our pictures taken in our costume the next morning. There were only a few of us with good costumes who got our pictures taken. Miss Joy took them.[see photo collection]

In the afternoon of the same day a photographer came and took group pictures of counselors and campers and then he took cabin pictures. [The groups of girls from each cabin; see photo collection]

At night we had a gymkhana. It was for the four week riders. We played games on horseback. On Saturday the 22d I played in the tennis tournament with Suzie Greer. She is from Vandalia [IL]. She won the most games so she won over me. We could challenge people and then whoever won four games first would win over you.

In the afternoon I went sailing and Miss Lou let me maneuver the rudder. At night we had Olympic Night. I came in second on the 50 yd. dash. I made the flags of the different nations. I was on Scotland's team.

Tell you about Waupaca in another letter.

[Note: At the end of the July term of camp, I went with Virginia Brown and her parents to their cottage in Waupaca. Both Virginia and I became very sick with high fevers and were confined to beds for many days. Her mother feared we might have polio as it was prevalent that year. We recovered and either my parents or friends drove me back home.]

Second Year at Joy Camps- 1950
Age 15

Journal in a lined notebook
June 30, 1950
Friday

I woke up at 5:00 A.M. I am waitress today at Miss Tim's[Kay Haynes] table. Went to nurse's cabin for checkup. It's cold and rainy. I went riding in the afternoon. Miss Joy gave us a lecture on animals, rules of camp etc. and we had introductions. [This summer we sang the usual grace before meals and also recited a prayer for the U.S. soldiers in the Korean War.]

July 1, Sat. I went canoeing in the morning. It is still raining. We played canasta until noon on some trunks. We had a wonderful dinner. We had meatloaf, corn, mashed potatoes. In the afternoon I went sailing. I learned all the parts of the boat. In the evening we got our chevrons and got a candy bar at the store.[Red chevrons were given for each year at camp and sewn on the sleeve of our white shirt & navy shorts outfits which we wore Sundays, to Sunday services and to have our photographs taken] Afterwards we all went out to the west gate to pray to Allah to stop the rain.

July 2, Sunday 1950. We had Sunday services. Wonderful dinner, chicken ala king over mashed potatoes, peas and cake for desert. It is Ann P's birthday so she gave Virginia [Brown] and me a piece of her cake. [Ann Paisley was also from Jacksonville, IL and all our parents were friends. She was a few years younger]

After rest hour we had election of [camper] council officers. Donna Cameron, Margo Pirie won it for our cabin. Then we went swimming. After a cookout we worked on our camp song. Miss Tim, Donna C. [Cameron] and I were the only ones who worked on it.

Letter to parents
July 2, Sunday

Dear Mom and Daddy,

The rain & cold has let up considerably. This morning we took our first soap dip.[Bath in the lake] The water was really cold because Miss Joy said the ice didn't go out of the lake until the last of May.

Yesterday I went canoeing in the morning and sailing in the afternoon. Miss Lou [Louise Proctor] is in Cabin 3 this year. We have all new counselors in ours. Miss Rusty [Jean Sanford] is so wrapped up with her "little charges" that she never says hello to me unless I say it first. But Miss Lou is as nice as ever. I am at her table this week.

July 2 continued:

My bathrobe and my other box came the first day we were here so I had only one night to sleep on a kapok cushion. [Used to kneel on in canoes]

Ann P. had her birthday today and she gave Virginia and me a piece of her cake and it was wonderful cake. The meals have been better than usual. That is about all I've done lately because the weather didn't permit many activities. Write soon please.

Love, Sue Ann

Journal
July 3, Monday

I went to sailing theory this morning. Then messed around in cabin until dinner. I went riding first period this afternoon and my 3 mile hike 2nd period. Miss Tubi [Eileen Tubaugh] and I gathered a bunch of wild flowers. After supper we all worked on our cabin song and Peg Brandsness told us the green fungus story. We gave in the names of the committees we wanted to be on this noon.

Letter
July 3, Mon; 4 Tue; 5 Wed.

Dear Mom, Daddy, Jack [brother] & Pooch [family dog]

I went to sailing theory this morning. I really learned a lot of new things. And then since it was raining we messed around in the cabin until dinner time. We had corned beef hash and salad. I went riding first period after rest hour and had a difficult time with the horse. I don't care for riding very much this year and I'm sure glad I don't have it as a major.

I went on my 3 mile hike for Campcraft this afternoon 2nd period. Miss Tubie and I gathered a bunch of wild flowers and took them to Miss Camp [Miss Marjorie Camp] who labeled them and put them into bottles. Miss Tubie is really a nice person. She is in Cabin 2. After supper we worked on memorizing our cabin song and one girl told a scary story about green fungus. We also gave in the names of the committees we wanted to be in.

(Tuesday) I went canoeing with Donna Cameron and Miss Camp. I got to bow! We took soap dips and went swimming. I worked on the crawl. The water was very cold today and I had to get out early before I turned blue. For lunch we had stew, salad, and lemon tapioca. I went canoeing first period this afternoon. We went about 2 1/2 miles all around to the campsites about the lake to look at the condition of them. We are having a day trip to fix them tomorrow. Second period I went to Arts and Crafts so I could work on my useful article.

Joy Camps Counselors-1950

Kay Haines-	Miss Tim
Lee Gevers-	Miss Lee
Mary Kyle-	Miss Ky
Harriet Curtis-	Miss Curt
Eileen Tubaugh-	Miss Tubie
Ginnie Wahl-	Miss Gini
Charlotte Glass-	Miss Chuck
Louise Procter-	Miss Lou
Jane Hubbard-	Miss Janie or Hubby
Jean Forrest-	Miss Jean
Peg Felbar-	Miss Peg
Mary Beckley-	Miss DeDe
Jean Sanford-	Miss Rusty
Carolyn Clark-	Miss Cally
Virginia Freeman-	Miss Free
Shirley Jacobson-	Miss Jake

Tuesday continued:

Since this is the 4th we had a Bar-B-Q in the evening. I helped prepare food by cutting buns and pickles. I served the catsup too. Claire Brick & Suzie Lickert went around getting all the Cabin 5'ers [the youngest campers] hot dogs which they didn't want. After eating, I helped clean up and took all of the equipment used back to the kitchen. Then to top it off, I went ridiing. I had a better horse this time and had fun cantering. After riding we practiced on the cabin song for the contest Saturday.

[Note: the same information is logged in the Journal for this date]

Journal
July 5, Wed. 1950

I went on the day trip today. I got to bow in Miss Curt's [Harriet Curtis] canoe. We went first to Camp 47 to clean it up and fix up the fireplace and lean-to. I got to lash on the lean-to so I brushed up on my lashing. [One of the Campcraft requirements]Then we went to Whispering Pines. After that we then went to Beaver Point where we had last years 1st trip. We fixed lunch first, hamburgers, carrots, punch, crackers, plums & candy bar. I chopped a couple of trees for the lean-to. I lashed most of the lean-to. Tonight was free night and I wrote letters and read.

Journal
July 6, Thursday, 1950

I played tennis in the morning. We changed tables this noon. [Campers were mixed up with different aged campers and counselors thus got acquainted with more people] I am at Miss Rusty's table. The Campcraft Demonstration was first period this afternoon. I stayed there and passed on all my fuzz clumps.[These were fire starters. Holding a piece of wood in one hand and with a pocket knife or sheath knife carve lightly down many little curls, leaving still attached at the bottom. Two or three of these will quickly provide tinder to start a campfire.]
At cabin night we made the frame for the song contest. [See photo]

Letter
July 6, Thursday

Dear Mom and Daddy,

On Thursday, the 6th, I played tennis in the morning. There was no counselor there so V.

The Cabin Sound Contest, 1950- Cabin I performing. Sue Ann in center

Donna Cameron, Rosy Lane, Caroline Stoddard

July 6 continued:
B. [Virginia Brown] and I just hit the ball back and forth.

We changed tables this noon. I am at Miss Rusty's table. The Campcraft Demonstration was staged first period and then I stayed and passed my fuzz clumps.

At night was cabin night. We just stayed here and made a frame of trees for the song contest. We are supposed to be a picture in a snapshot album. Each one is dressing like some phase of camp life. I am dressing like Campcraft. [photo]

Friday, the 7, I had to sort out the laundry in the morning. I am the captain of the committee. I am also on Campcraft, Main Lodge, Landsports, and Lean-to,Trails & Camp sites. committees. In swimming we are working on our leg and arm strokes. In the afternoon I went to campcraft and passed my splitting wood, and ten minute fire. Then I went to tennis where I passed all of the beginners requirements. I took a sunbath during the five o'clock swim. We had potato salad and fish for supper. The fish was really good. The counselors show was tonight and I got some good pictures with my flash. It was kind of corny but everybody liked it.[photos] [illustration]

Saturday, the 8th (today) . Guess what! I was promoted into Swimmers today in swimming. Miss Rusty is teaching me to dive. I dove 3 times, only not too good. I am so thrilled that I tell every one that will listen to me. I have wanted to learn for so long. The weather is beautiful now. My pillow is fine and my retainer [orthodontic] is still with me. Please send me those shorts & my watch. Since it is so warm we are wearing them all the time. I only have 3 pairs here.

Love, Sue Ann.

Journal
July 6, Saturday

I played tennis this morning and passed rally & forehand. This afternoon I went to campcraft 1st per. and tenting and ditching 2nd. [In Swimming] I was moved up from Intermediates to Swimmers. Miss Rusty started to teach me to dive. The song contest was tonight and we won first prize of a box of Milky Ways. I helped Miss Tim take down the weather flags because the weather kids forgot to.

Journal
July 9, Sunday

I sang the 23rd Psalm in a quartet in Sunday Services. I swept the Main Lodge with Miss Hubby[Jane Hubbard]. We had roast beef, mashed potatoes, peas, gravy, relish and strawberries

Swimming dock & view down Lake Seventeen

Campcraft Exhibit area-fire making and lashing areas

Carey Linn, youngest camper, splitting wood

Rosy Lane and Mary O'Brien passing "boiling water"

S.A.H. in horseback riding clothes

Sue at entrance of Cabin I. Notice on wall each person's dipper, basin & water pitcher for washing up and brushing teeth.

July 9 continued:
this noon for dinner. We went on supper trips right after rest hour. I went to Beaver Point with Miss Tubie, Miss Curt, and Miss Hubby. We finished up the campsites.

Journal
July 10, Monday

I passed almost all of my campcraft requirements. I went riding 2nd per., had rowing 1st. Miss Ginnie[Ginnie Wahl said I'd make a good cox. [Coxswain: person who steers the boat and calls out the rhythm of the oar person's strokes] Miss Rusty taught some tumbling on free night tonight.

Postcard
July 11, 1950

Dear Mom and Daddy,
We had our pictures taken today. I think that they are all good. 3 kids in our cabin have ukuleles and so there is no peace because everybody is trying to learn how. In your last letter you said you were glad Miss Lou was in my cabin. I didn't say that she was. She's in Cabin 3. Miss Rusty had a tumbling class last [night]. I can do some tumbling stunts that I couldn't do before. Write soon,
Sue Ann.

Postcard
July 13, Thursday

Dear Mom and Daddy,
It is now 20 min. to 7. I woke up at 6 this morning and so I am writing you. Today I am going on the first trip. We are going either to Lost Pine Cove or to Camp 47. It has been rainy for a couple of days but looks very nice today. Last night was cabin supper trips. We went to the lean-to.
I can swim out to the raft about 2 times a day. Thats 200 yds. I am building up my endurance so I can eventually swim the crawl out there. Yesterday I was working on campcraft in the morning and passed the rest of the 1st trip requirements.

I practiced for Sunday with the choir later on. I am the only one in Cabin One in it. I really enjoy it so I don't care what the others do. Did I tell you I sang in a quartet last Sunday? Reveille is blowing so I have to get up and pack for the trip. Love, Sue Ann

Cabin I-1950: Row 1: Miss Jean Forest, Rosemary Lane, Sue Ann, ? Miss Kyle. 2. Carolyn Haffner, Donna Cameron, Julie Peterson, Claire Brick, Caroline Stoddard, Lynn Rankin. 3. Margo Pirie, ?, Peg Brandsness, Suzie Lickert , Jill Greer, Gail Sinclair, Gay Talmey, Miss Tim [Kay Haynes]

Addendum:
From small brown spiral notebook

First Trip, Thursday 13 July [1950]

We arrived [at Beaver Point] about 4:30. There was a stiff breeze. I bowed for Miss Curt and Ann Hagey did No. 3 [position in canoe]. When all the duffle was unloaded we formed a line up the trail and moved the duffle quickly. We then put up our tent. I am tenting with Carolyn Haffner. We are tenting in the very same place Rosy [Rosemary Lane] and I did last year.

Gay[Talmey], Ann Hagey and I are on committee 2. We got the food for supper unpacked. We had Hamburgers ala foil, punch, fried potatoes, pickles, cornbread, peaches, cookies, candy bars. I helped wash dishes. When I went to the john, my bandana fell in. We sany songs around the campfire. Then we went to our tents. It rained early in the morning. Everything was damp in the morning. We washed in the lake. I slipped off the log and was wet up to my ankles.

I built the fire for breakfast. we had oranges, pancakes, bacon, cocoa. I had four pancakes. I had to wash out my bandana again because it was so sticky with maple sirup. We messed arund for a while. My shoe was discovered burning so the end of the sole was all burned away. I might be able to get somebody to fix it when they go in to town.

Jill Greer and Chad [Dorothy] Kent came over in their rowboat. They inspected our johnny. The kids made it from my Wildwood book. I discovered a tick on my neck while eating breakfast. Miss Curt took it out. I am now a member of the Royal Order of Tickers.

The Camp 47 group took us in their canoes over there. We started off for Hunter's Lodge with them. We saw many kinds of mushrooms and an Indian trail marker. The wintergreen berries are in season and I ate quite a few. It was 4:30 when we got back. We cooked lunch of spagetti, green beans, punch, fruit coctail. My committee washed the dishes. We are cooks tonight so we put the potatoes on to cook.

We took the canoes over to Beaver Pond and sat there and talked. We had all the canoes side by side. We came back and fixed supper by flashlight. We had frizzled beef, stewed tomatoes, tea, punch, boiled eggs, bread & butter, boiled potatoes. We went out with the Camp 47 group and sang and plank paddled. There were 6 canoes and it made a flotilla sort of. When we got back we sat around the campfire, took flash pictures, told stories etc. I sat between Miss Curt's legs.

[In the morning]I started packing my duffle when I got up. Then I went down to the fire place and built the breakfast fire. We had prunes, cocoa, toast, eggs & bacon.

Beaver Point trip: S.A.H. right, loading canoe

S.A.H. drinking punch at Beaver Point.
Note tin water container.

Claire Brick playing ukelele

Rosy Lane & Harriet Curtis,[Miss Curt]

Getting organized: Miss Curt and Miss Chuck in center

JC Recipe for Frizzled Beef (for eight)

1½ tbsp. butter	2 tbsp. flour
3/4 lb. dried beef	4 cups water or milk

Melt butter in frying pan -- cut beef into small pieces -- drop beef into hot butter and stir until warmed thoroughly. Add small amount (2 or 3 tbsp.) water. Then add flour and liquid mixed together and cook until slightly thickened. Serve over boiled potatoes, rice or toast.

Joy Camps Recipes

June 16 continued:

This morning we got our laundry ready, got weighed, and took soap dips. Incidently I have lost 2 lbs. Goody! This afternoon I am going to play tennis.
Write soon,

Love, Sue Ann.

P.S. This picture of me, Virginia took I think its real good. Our cabin picture is very good too. [Photo of SAH. [Photo of all the girls in Cabin 1]

Journal
July 18, Tuesday

I woke up early this morning and read. Miss Tim gave me the Milwaukee Journal when she came in. It was her day off yesterday and she stayed at friends house all night. All the counselors sang Happy Birthday to Miss Lou before reveille. I gave her my present for her after breakfast. I think she really liked it. Susie Lickert and I practiced on my tonette and harmonica for the camper's show. We all helped make the campcraft exhibit this morning. This afternoon I went rowing with Miss Ginny. 2nd period we practiced for the show tonight.

Journal
July 19, Wed.

It rained today. I took campcraft and passed my whistle signals and my useful article which Miss Curt made me lash over again. I took sailing and folk dancing * in the afternoon. Jill G[reer]. forgot to tie the painter [rope] when we came into the buoy so we started to drift and Miss Tim had to row after us and tow us into the buoy .

I got batteries and bulb for my flashlight at the store. I played badmitton with Lynn Rankin, Janet Rhein, Betsy Randolph & Miss Tim.

[Note* Polka and Schottisch were two of the dances I learned at camp. When I attended Lawrence College in Appleton, Wisconsin, many of the Wisconsin boys also knew these dances and the the dance bands would play them at our colleges dances.

Letter
July 20, Thursday, 1950

Dear Mom and Daddy,

I am writing this letter from a little island just off Beaver Point. We are here again for day trips. It seems like all I do is go to Beaver Point. We had a very good lunch of Spanish Rice, salad

July 20 continued:

and marshmallow float. Yesterday I went sailing. It sure was fun! When we headed up wind we tipped over at a 45 [degree] angle and water came up on the deck.That was lots of fun and it wasn't dangerous. [This boat is classified as a Snipe]

A couple of days ago I went to a modern dance class. I never knew it could be so much fun. I have passed all my second trip requirements so now I can catch up on the things that I haven't been doing much of. I have passed all rowing requirements except 3 which are about coxing. The rowing instructor has it all planned out that I will be cox for cabin crews because I am just the right weight and size for coxing.

I gave Miss Lou her present and she seemed quite pleased with it. Tues. night we put on the camper's show. Guess what! I sang a solo with a few kids in back of me for a chorus. I sang "Oh you can't get a man with a gun." [from Annie Get Your Gun] I wore my Daniel Boone costume. Our theme was hillbilly. We had a hillbilly band and I was going to play my harmonica but at the last minute I misplaced it and had to play a comb.

Wed. it rained. I took campcraft and passed whistle signals and useful article. I went to sailing and folk dancing in the afternoon. When we were sailing Jill Greer forgot to tie the painter to the buoy and the wind made us drift quickly. Miss Tim had to row out and get up and tow [us] back to the buoy. Miss Tim is the counselor who wrote you. She is very nice. She teaches P.E.[Physical Education] at Hiram College in Hiram, Ohio. Its a coed school of about 750 students. From what she has told me about it, I might be interested in going there. She said she would be glad to show me around and introduce me to some of the teachers etc. if I could come and see the school sometime. I think that would be a nice idea. It is about 20 miles from Cleveland. [Note: I didn't take her up on this]

To go on with what I've been doing. After supper I got batteries and a bulb for my flashlight at the store. Then I played badminton with a couple of kids. ....
Write soon.

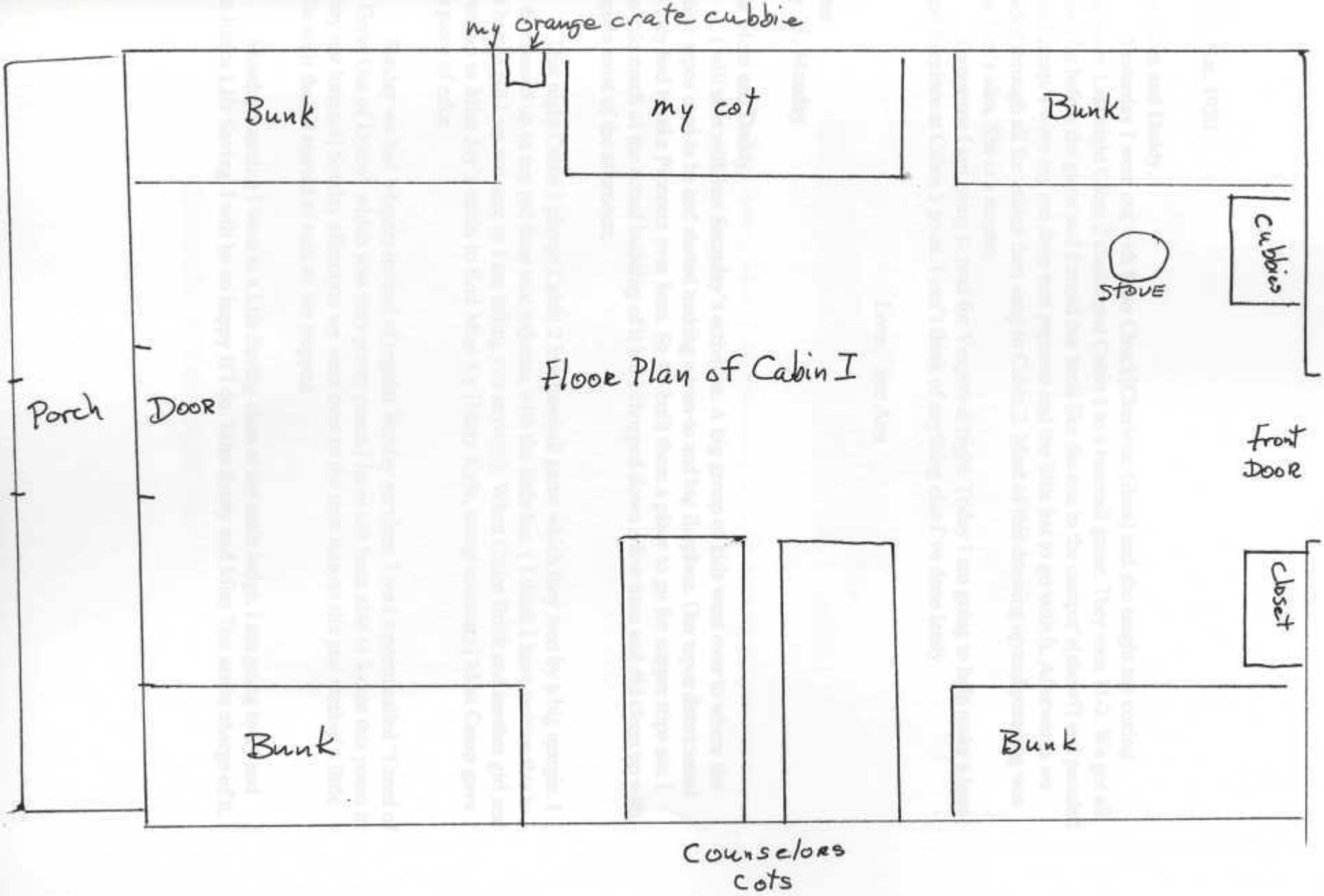
Love,

Sue Ann

This is me saying Hi
(Drawing of stick figure waving)

(Drawing of sail boat)

Back of letter page has floor plan of Cabin I: beds, bunks, cubbies, stove [Copy inserted next page]


my orange crate cubbie
Bunk
my cot
Bunk
Cubbies
STOVE
Floor Plan of Cabin I
Porch
DOOR
Front DOOR
Closet
Bunk
Bunk
Counselors Cots

Letter
July 22, Sat. 1950

Dear Mom and Daddy,

Yesterday I went out with Miss Chuck[Charlotte Glass] and she taught me coxing commands. Last night Cabin 2 challenged Cabin 1 to a baseball game. They won 11-2. We got all dressed up before the game and formed our band like the one in the camper's[show?] and paraded around camp. I wore my red drop seat pajamas and the little hat to go with it. Afterwards we paraded through all the cabins then sang to Cabin 2. Most of this dressing up and parading was Miss Tim's idea. She is a scream.

Tomorrow I am going to read for Vespers at night. Today I am going to help make a lean-to and fireplace at Cabin 5 point. I can't think of anything else I've done lately.

Love, Sue Ann

Letter
July 25, Monday

Dear Mom and Daddy,

I will start with last Saturday's activities. A big group of kids went over to where the Pioneer tepee used to be and started making a lean-to and big fireplace. Our tepee deteriorated and they had to take Pioneers over here. So we built them a place to go for supper trips etc. I didn't do much of the actual building of it but I chopped down a few trees and did clean up with Virginia most of the afternoon.

That night Cabin 1 played Cabin 2 in a baseball game which they won by a big margin. I got all dressed up in my red drop seat pajamas with the little hat. (I think I have written this to you before but I am not sure so I am telling you anyway). When Claire Brick and another girl and I went up to Miss Joy's cabin to find Miss Ky [Mary Kyle, camp secretary] Miss Camp gave us a piece of cake.

Sunday we had Vespers instead of regular Sunday services. I read a poem called "Creed of the Great Out of Doors" which was very pretty poem.[have not been able to locate this poem in library nor internet] Sunday afternoon we went over to the new lean-to site and worked a little while on it then it started to rain so we stopped.

Monday morning I went to a Life Saving class at the main lodge. I am going to try and pass Junior Life Saving. I will be so happy if I do. Miss Rusty and Miss Tim are in charge of it.

July 25 continued:

I spent all afternoon resting since I was feeling tired and Miss Tim said I had better rest up for the Lake Katherine trip. We had the camper-counselor baseball game in the evening. I was umpire and I had loads of fun doing it. Of course I got up to bat too. We only got to play 4 innings before it got dark and the score was tied at the end of that. The counselors all had towels draped on them like diapers and carried signs saying "Pantiwaists." There are sure a swell bunch of counselors here this year. I don't have any favorite because I like all of them so much.[photo]

The most exciting thing happened after everyone was in bed! I had difficulty in getting to sleep so about 12:30 Miss Curt (Campcraft counselor) came in and asked me if I wanted to see the Northern Lights. I said "yes" and so out I go to look at the lights with several of the counselors. They were so pretty! I've never seen them before. I was so excited that she just woke me up and nobody else. It all came about because some Cabin 2 ers said they saw me with Miss Curt at 3:00 in the morning several days ago. They were all crazy. Anyway Miss Curt said she would come by the window and say goodnight to me when she went to bed. But she said she thought she would scare me so she came in to get me. I am going to be very careful though that it all doesn't go to my head. Don't say anything about this to any one when your're up here bacause it was all against the rules to get up campers after taps for such reasons. [Seeing those Northern Lights was a highlight of my summers at Joy Camps which I've always remembered.]

Tuesday -This morning I went canoeing so I could pass my bowing for Lake Katherine. In swimming I passed 2 of the things for life saving. I swam 220 yards and we all jumped in with our clothes on and took them off in the water and threw them up on the raft.

This afternoon I am going to badminton and crew rowing. Incidently, I am now on crackers & milk which is for underweight people. I weigh 118 and am supposed to weigh 127 for my height, build etc. I am very honored and besides graham crackers and milk will be delicious at 4:30 every afternoon.

I think I am enjoying camp even more this year. There are so many more varieties of things to do such as Modern Dancing and blueberrying and lots of things we didn't do last year. Or maybe its just that I don't have to hurry and get all activities packed into 1 month.

Lots of Love to all,

Sue Ann

Postcard
Aug. 2, 1950

Dear Mom,

Will you please send the German bugle in the den. I am going to learn to blow the calls that we use at camp. And please send me my autograph pig in my room. Please send them quick so I will get it before camp closes.

Love, Sue Ann

[I don't believe my mother sent the pig or the bugle which was a World War II "artifact" brought back by my uncle. Autograph books & animals were very popular with girls in the late 1940's early 50's. There were standard little poems to write to your friends or you could make up original thoughts]

Letter
Aug. 2, 2950

Dear Mom and Daddy,

Well I have finally found a spare moment to write about the Lake Katherine trip. We left camp at 1:30 in a big truck with all the canoes on top. There were 8 kids and 2 counselors. I helped them load on the canoes etc. Everybody yelled goodbye and we roared off. We were all very excited to be going into civilization again. When we reached Hazelhurst we unloaded at the dock. Then we went up to the little store to get water buckets filled and to spend our 15 c[ents] which we are allowed each day while on Katherine. I got a miniature blueberry pie and a bag of potato chips. Then we set out for the island which we were to stay on. It is a good ways from shore so we were quite private. The canoes had to make 2 trips to get all the duffle and people to the island, and being in one of the last canoes I didn't have to help take duffle up the big hill. It is located (the campsite) way up so we could see all around the lake.

I was the head of the committee that put up all the tents with 2 other kids. I tented with Rosie Lane. I was going to tent with someone else but she got sick and couldn't go. We spent most of the rest of the time after pitching the tents helping dig the john and building the fire for supper. The whole setup there was quite snazzy and lots better than our campsites around our lake. We had a regular picnic table & benches to sit on, a brick fireplace, and a place with big log seats for nice council fires.

For supper we had chipped beef which we call "tickled" beef, potatoes, fresh tomatoes, apricots, cookies, and punch. We messed around and then went to our tents. The mosquitoes were unbearable and also the heat. Every few minutes a motor boat would start up and roar off. We slept with our heads in a hole. I have never spent such a terrible night. When we woke,

Lake Katherine trip
July 31, 1950

Trucking off on the Lake Katherine Trip: Caroline Stoddard, Donna Cameron, Rosy Lane, Lynn Rankin

Rosy Lane in tent at Lake Katherine

Aug 2 continued:

Lynn Rankin, (The girl the Paisleys know) was already out picking blueberries for our blueberry pancakes at breakfast. We also had oranges, bacon & cocoa. After we straightened up our tents and went across the lake to the store, we started paddling across Lake Katherine, through a little pond connected with Lake Kate, then through the first canal, across another little pond, through the 2nd canal, and then we had to portage into Tomahawk Lake from the canal.

We stayed by the portage and cooked lunch of baked beans, sandwiches, milk. Afterwards we paddled across Tomahawk and we went by Clearwater Camp. There is a little bridge which connects an island to the main camp and when we went under it the Clearwater girls asked us all sorts of questions and were amazed that we were out for 4 days. As we paddled across I remembered all about you and your "Tommyhawk" Lake, Mom. [Don't remember this connection except that her sister had attended Clearwater Camp years before.]

After reaching the far side of Tomahawk we went to the thoroughfare which [is] a marshy place with lily pads growing in it but it is clear in the middle. It wound around for a couple of miles like this : [curvy line]. We finally reached Lake Minocqua. We plank paddled while we rested before starting back. While we rested an excursion boat passed us and all the people waved.

On the way back we cut through the lily pads and made better time. We stopped at a boat house with a deck all around it before starting across the open water of Lake Tomahawk. We stopped again when we got to the portage. I fell in the water trying to get a canoe out of the water to go over the portage so I had to wear Donna Cameron's shirt the rest of the way back. We were all pooed when we reached the island about 6:00 , but we were all proud because we had paddled about 10 miles and also we completed what the 3rd trip usually does.

We had a real good supper of Hamburger a la foil, bread & butter, punch and fudge sandwiches for dessert. Fudge sand. are two graham crackers with fudge between them. We finished them up around the campfire and sang until bedtime. We had a good nights sleep for a change.

Sunday we had a delicious breakfast. Rosie had to go to church so Miss Curt and Lynn Rankin paddled her over and the car which takes them in, picked her up. I was on the cook committee for noon so we got to cook baked ham, sweet potatoes, salad, milk. Miss Janie left right after lunch and Miss Chuck [Charlotte Glass] came to replace her. Every wave has 3 counselors rotating so that more can have the chance to be on it. In the late afternoon we paddled to a place across the lake called Sandy Beach and went swimming & sun bathed.

Then we cooked our supper and messed around. We went back to the store for ice cream

Aug. 2 continued:

for dessert and ate it back at the island. We had a real good nights sleep. We left the next afternoon and it was good to be back although I had a wonderful time.

Ann P[aisley] went on the second wave and you can tell Mrs. P. she can be very proud of Ann because she & Sheila Brick are the only ones in Cabin 4 who have passed enough campcraft & canoeing to go on Katharine.

I have made a balsam pillow, a red & white felt doggie and I am working on a little cedar stump with an ax sticking in it.

Write soon, Love, Sue Ann

Journal
Aug. 3, 1950

I went canoeing this morning with Miss Dede & Charlotte Dolan. I got to stern. At 10.30 we went on a sailing cruise with Miss Lou, Donna Cameron & Saba McWilliams. We cooked angels on horseback [bacon wrapped around a square of cheese, then cooked over the fire. The cheese usually melted before the bacon was done] at " R. R." [Raymond Ritz campsite] We had tomatoes, dill pickles, punch, oranges & Hersheys. We took sun baths afterwards and started home about 2:00. The second L.K. [Lake Katherine] wave came back.

We had supper trips tonight. I went with Miss Joy & Miss Lou. We went to East Island. We picked a quart or so of blueberries there. Afterward we sat on the big rocks and talked. Miss Lou has worn my hat since this afternoon. Miss Joy gave us some of those candy kisses that Donna and I had when we tended the barbeque fire.

Journal
Aug. 4, 1950

I sorted the laundry this morning. Miss Tim left for Lake Kate during rest hour. I am to see that the kids put the tennis nets up. The whole camp picked blueberries in the afternoon. We got enough for pies. I was in Miss Gini's group.

The Pioneer party was tonight. We were all to dress as something pioneer. Most of Cabin I [one] went as Indians. We danced around the flag pole to be judged. I won a prize of a birch bark thing with a blue ribbon [see artifact & photo] and a Hershey. We had a candy hunt afterwards. Then we came in for refreshments. I ran over to Cabin 2 and kissed Miss Gini good night like I told her I would. [In those days, spontaneous affection was normal. The counselors were our mentors.]

Angels on Horseback

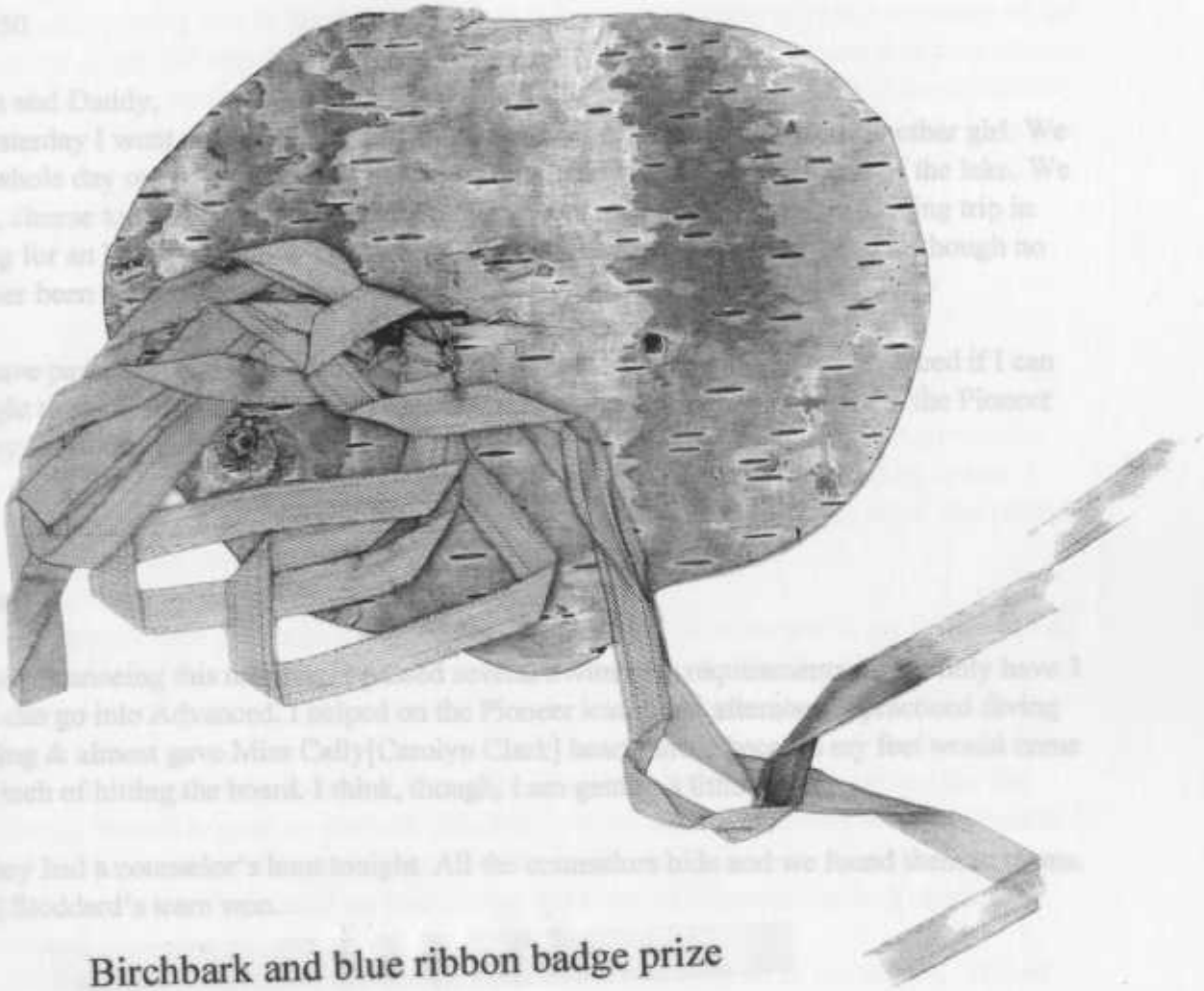
1 lb. cheese
16 slices bacon
8 split rolls with lettuce

Cut the cheese into one inch cubes. Wrap around with bacon, and if necessary tie with grasses or pin with a sliver. Then run it through with a sharp stick, and toast quickly over a hot fire. Have ready a split roll and lettuce to hold the "angel" when it is ready to unhorse, or if it seems likely to fall off.

NOTE: (BEJ) We have found it best to pan-broil the bacon strips until they are half done before wrapping them around the cheese. Otherwise, the cheese gets cooked and begins to drip before the bacon is sufficiently broiled.

Joy Camps Recipes

Sue Ann as Daniel Boone- first prize at costume party, badge prize on belt.



Birchbark and blue ribbon badge prize

Postcard
Aug. 5, 1950

Dear Mom and Daddy,

Yesterday I went on a sailing cruise with Miss Lou, Donna Cameron and another girl. We spent the whole day out and we cooked our lunch on a sandy beach at the far end of the lake. We had bacon, cheese tomato & pickle sandwiches. Boy were they good. I went on a riding trip in the evening for an hour or more. We rode way out into the woods where it looked as though no one had ever been there before. Very dense etc.

I have passed all but 3 things in Swimmers and will soon be going into Advanced if I can take enought time off from Life Saving to pass them. I won a candy bar last night at the Pioneer Party in my D. Boone costume. S.A.H.

Journal
Aug. 5, Sat.

I went canoeing this morning. I passed several Swimmers requirements. I now only have 3 more till I can go into Advanced. I helped on the Pioneer lean-to all afternoon. I practiced diving in swimming & almost gave Miss Cally[Carolyn Clark] heart failure because my feet would come within an inch of hitting the board. I think, though, I am getting a little better.

They had a counselor's hunt tonight. All the counselors hide and we found them in teams. C[aroline] Stoddard's team won.

Journal
Aug. 6, Sunday

Miss Janie and I sang a duet in church.[During high school I was taking private voice lessons and participated in all the high school music concerts. I was good at harmony for camp songs]

Letter
Aug. 7, Mon.

Dear Mom and Daddy,

Yesterday in Sunday Services I sang a duet with a counselor. I went sailing in a skipjack yesterday afternoon. There are 2 of them. They are little flat sail boats for only one person & they only have a small mainsail. I had lots of fun.

Continued Aug. 7:
We all have been working fast & furiously on canoeing because we have to pass everything on the chart in order to go on 3rd trip. I do hope I will get to go on it. My little blue hat was very dirty so I washed it when we washed our hair. I now have to wear a wet hat because if I don't it will shrink. Tonight we have canoe crews. [competitions] Well there is nothing very exciting I've done lately.

Love, Sue Ann

Journal
Aug. 8 Tues. & Wednesday morning

I went canoeing in the morning first period. I went to Life Saving. We got to go into the water & practice. A storm came up while Lane, Brick & Lickert were out on a sailing cruise. 3 rowboats rushed out to get them because they took their sails down in the high wind. 2nd period I went to practice for the Pageant. I didn't get a part though.

After supper I took all our junk for the lean-to over there & unloaded it, set [laid]a fire & got our bedrolls fixed. I rowed back & got into my red flannel PJs for the Deerpath Slumber Party. We played word games etc. & sang songs. We had donuts & punch.

As we rowed over to the lean-to it started thundering & lightning. We just got the fire started [when] it started to pour so we held ponchos over the front of the lean-to. Then it started to hail. The hail was as big as a large size marble. The hail & rain put out the fire so we had our somores [some mores] cold. [toasted marshmallows sandwiched between Hershey bars and graham crackers]

Miss Curt shared her pillow with me. By morning I had most all of her pillow. Haffner and Stoddard had lots of room when we went to bed but by morning they had all scootched up in a corner.

We had plums, eggs & bacon, cocoa & bread & jam for breakfast. We got done with cleanup 1/2 hr. early so we messed around in the lean-to until time to come back.

Journal
August 9, Wednesday

As soon as we got back we all went to the main lodge to find out which day trip we were to go on. I went with Miss Curt's group of 7 people to work on the Pioneer lean-to. Claire and I lashed the back to one of the benches & Caroline Stoddard and I did clean up & we made steps up the hill & a hand railing. We stayed till 5. Free night I studied the campcraft exhibit and then

Aug. 9 continued:

went to the craft cabin & got lusterlace [also called boondoggle; flat plastic strips usally sold by the yard from large rolls in different colors to make lanyards for whistles, bracelets etc] for a belt.

Postcard
Aug. 10, 1950

Dear Mom and Daddy,

We had the campcraft exam today. It is a requirement for 3rd trip. We had a written test and one test where you make something useful. I made a tin can stove & fried 2 pieces of bacon in 10 minutes. Miss Joy gave us an A+ on it & we got to have bacon sandwiches. Will write a letter giving details later.[Illustration]

Love, Sue Ann

Journal
Aug. 10, Thursday

We took the exhibit test today. The first part was written & the second part we made something. Butch Peck & I made a Roosevelt stove and fried 2 pieces of bacon on it. We had 15 min. but we finished 5 minutes early. There was hardly anyone in swimming so I had a good diving session.

Postcard
Aug. 11, Friday

Dear Mom & Daddy,

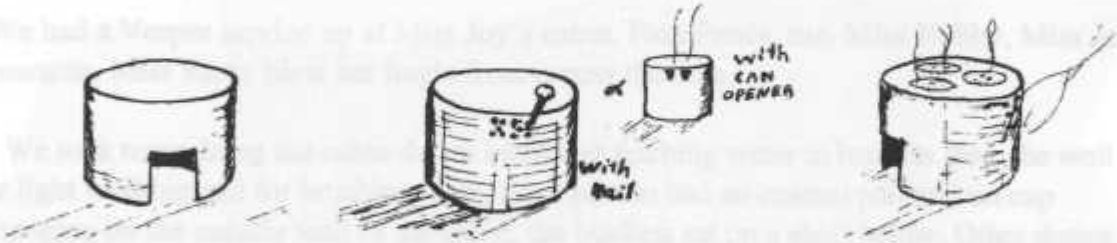
How am [I]to come home? It is quite all right for me to come on the train because several of the kids are going too and we could have fun together. On the other hand I want you to see camp sometime. Only at the end when everything is in a commotion it isn't such a good time to see it. Write me soon about your decision.

Love, Sue Ann

Journal
Aug. 11, Fri.

[Julie]Peterson, [Lynn] Rankin & I went to the lean-to with Miss Chuck. We had bacon & pancakes (blueberry) & juice.

Counselors line up for rowing competition 1951



Cut door.

Punch holes in opposite sides for draught.

Heat top and wipe off; then grease, and fry on top.

A TIN CAN STOVE conserves fuel. May be made from #10 cans, or from larger cracker or shortening tins.

Tin Can Fire.

A small steady fire in a tin can.

Start with a small fire of tinder. Have a supply of sticks no bigger than thumb (for a #10 stove). Keep fire small, and feed steadily with small twigs. Needs plenty of air; keep extra tinder handy for bolstering up!

Move can in place when fire is going. Tin can cookery needs two persons - one to cook, the other to feed fire.

"CAMPCRAFT A.B.C.'s" - Catherine T. Hammett

Aug. 12, Sat. 1950

Caroline and I went with Miss Tim and Miss Curt to where the pipe stone quarry is supposed to be & planned the props. [For the Hiawatha pageant] We helped haul ladder & ponchos down to make it.

We (Cabin I) went down on the dock to sun bath during rest hour. I helped make the costumes & practiced on the pageant all afternoon. We had a steak barbeque for Miss Camp's birthday. [Note: a pageant was usually done for Miss Camp's birthday each summer]

Journal
Aug. 13, 1950

I rushed through cabin duties * and went down to help Miss Hubby paint costumes etc.

We had chicken a la king, potatoes, peas for dinner. We didn't have any rest hour so we practiced & got our costumes & make up on. At 4:00 we started the pageant. Our war dance went off pretty well. Afterwards I helped haul all the junk away & carry benches back. I was late to supper because I had to wash off the war paint.

We had a Vesper service up at Miss Joy's cabin. Pam Pence, me, Miss Hubby, Miss Jean sang a quartette. Miss Rusty blew her bugle from across the lake.

[* Note: We took turns doing the cabin duties including fetching water in buckets from the well pump for light washing and for brushing teeth. Each person had an enamel pan and tin cup [photo] hanging on the outside wall of the cabin, the buckets sat on a shelf below. Other duties were sweeping the cabin floor,& the floor of the outhouse.]

Postcard
Aug. 13

Dear Mom and Dad,

I am going on 3rd trip tomorrow morning. We are to be gone for 3 days and 2 nights. I am double tenting with Donna Cameron & another girl.

We presented a pageant yesterday in honor of Miss Camp's birthday. It was Hiawatha. I was in the war dance. We had wonderful costumes & we were all painted up. We made our own tomahawks too. [Pageant photos] [blue drum shaped program]

On our trip we are going to visit a fish hatchery. We get to spend 20c tomorrow at the store in Hazelhurst. Love, Sue Ann

Hiawatha Pageant for Miss Camp's birthday

Sue in foreground as Indian

Sue leading Indian Dance

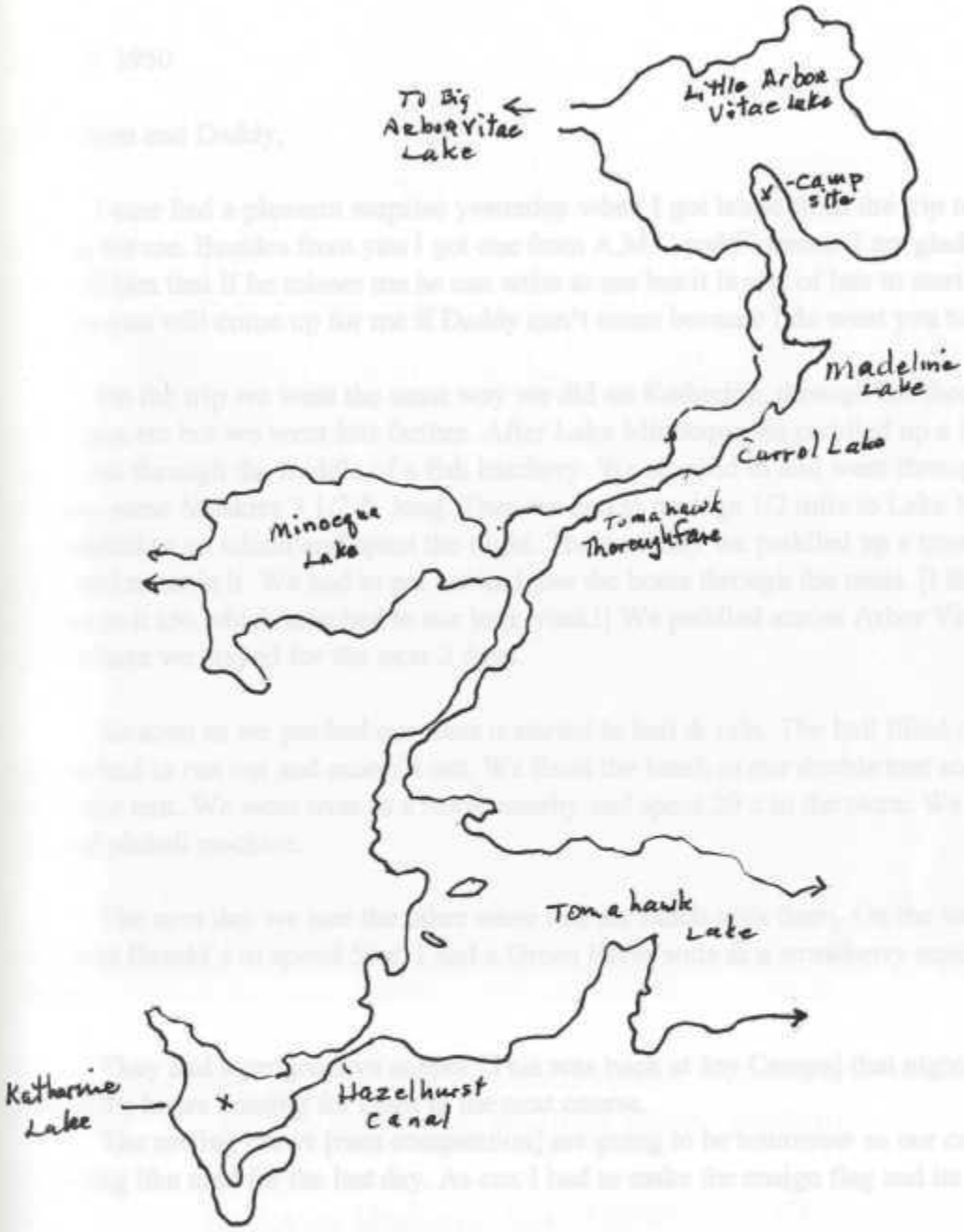
"Sue was very enthusiastic about dancing in the Indian Pageant-she lead a group in an Indian War Dance and seemed to have a natural ability for the dancing." Barbara Ellen Joy, Aug. 25, 1950 Letter to parents.

Addendum from small brown spiral notebook

Third Trip, August 14, 1950

We left camp at 9:00. We unloaded at Hazelhurst and Donna [Champlin], [Caroline] Stoddard and I loaded the canoes while the others went up to the store. Then we went up to the store. I had a double dip ice cream cone and 2 candy bars.

We paddled the Chain of Lakes. It rained so hard that the canoes were filled with water. Everything was wet. We stopped at the end of the thoroughfare for lunch. My committee had to make the fire and all the wood was wet. [Suzie]Lickerts' clothes were all sopping. We spent an hour drying her clothes. We paddled across a corner of Minocqua [Lake] [then]into a stream that went through the Fish Hatchery. [State Fish Hatchery at Woodruff, established in 1901; celebrated its 100th year in 2001]



Third Trip - Aug. 14, 1950
Lake Katherine to Little Arbor Vitae

Letter
Aug. 17, 1950

Dear Mom and Daddy,

I sure had a pleasant surprise yesterday when I got home from the trip to find 4 letters waiting for me. Besides from you I got one from A.M.C and Florence. I am glad that Jack misses me. Tell him that if he misses me he can write to me but it is sort of late to start writing. Mom, I do hope you will come up for me if Daddy can't come because I do want you to see camp.

On the trip we went the same way we did on Katherine, through the thoroughfare to Lake Minocqua etc but we went lots farther. After Lake Minocqua we paddled up a little stream which ran through the middle of a fish hatchery. We stopped in and went through the hatchery. We saw some Muskies 3 1/2 ft. long. Then we had to portage 1/2 mile to Lake Madeline where we paddled to an island and spent the night. The next day we paddled up a trout stream with algae and mess in it. We had to get out and tow the boats through the mess. [I think there were leeches in it too which attached to our legs, yuck!] We paddled across Arbor Vitae Lake to the point where we stayed for the next 2 days.

As soon as we pitched our tents it started to hail & rain. The hail filled up the ditching and we had to run out and scoop it out. We fixed the lunch in our double tent and all nine of us ate in our tent. We went over to a resort nearby and spent 20 c in the store. We played the juke box and pinball machine.

The next day we met the other wave and ate lunch with them. On the way back we got to stop in at Basaki's to spend 50 c. I had a Green River soda & a strawberry sundae plus a lot of candy.

They had a progressive supper [This was back at Joy Camps] that night and we dragged around for hours hunting for clues to the next course.

The rowing crews [race competition] are going to be tomorrow so our crew has been practicing like mad for the last day. As cox I had to make the ensign flag and its really going to be neat.

This afternoon is the horse show.

Love, Sue Ann

Publicity photos 1950 to send to our hometown newspapers. Sue Ann in stern, my favorite canoe position

Sue Ann Hackett, Ann Paisley and Virginia Brown

SUMMER OF 1951
Age 16

Letter
July 1, 1951

Well, things are still slow, but they are getting going. Last night we had an Introduction night and we sang songs etc. Most of the kids in our cabin are last years Cabin 2'ers but they are OK on the whole. The girl below me is real quiet and reads her Bible all rest hour and any other time she's not busy.

A girl in our cabin is a very expert ballet and tap dancer. She takes from some real fancy school etc. She is going to teach me a dance called The Varsity Drag for the campers show. The box of junk hasn't come yet but I suppose it will be here soon. This afternoon I am going sailing all afternoon.

The only old counselors that are back are Miss Tim (the one from Hiram College) Miss Tubie (another from Hiram) Miss Janie, who I liked real well; and Miss Jake [Shirley Jacobson], the riding counselor. I am the oldest camper in camp. Most of the kids in our cabin are 13 and 14 [yrs.old]. We are having lots of uke fests as all but 2 in our cabin have ukes. I am learning new songs.

I have not gone swimming like a good girl and the nurse is doctoring my cold- morning, noon, and night, with nose drops and cough syrup. (I cough at night) Otherwise I am fine.

Love, Suzie Bell

Letter
July 2, 1951

Dear Mom and Dad,

We have to have a letter for this noon and I just sent you one yesterday so I don't have anything to say. My cold is better today and I think I will be over it soon. I am sure glad I'm not taking riding. I have lots of time to do other things.

We are making up a song for the song contest. I sure hope we win. The mosquitoes are horrible! We are fighting them day & night. Its because of all the rain they've had. I played tennis this morning. The tennis instructor is very good

Love, Sue Ann.

Postcard
July 4, 1951

Dear Mom and Daddy,

I got the big box, a newspaper, and your letter yesterday. They were sure welcome. The pillow hasn't come yet. Your letter is the first I've gotten in 6 days. The weather is rainy. My cold is almost well except for slight coughs. I passed on a lot of campcraft in the past two days.

You might send my boys watch up and my sheath knife, if you find it. We are having a BarBQ tonight for the 4th. I get to wash dishes, thrill, thrill. Am going canoeing this afternoon and to practice for choir.

Love, Sue Ann

Letter
Monday, July 6

Dear Mom and Daddy,

I went on a supper trip yesterday to Beaver Point. We finished the lean-to and table. We had a wonderful meal. I have passed all requirements for first trip except bedroll & knapsack. We washed our hair this morning. Boy, what a relief!

Our cabin won the song contest. A box of Milky Ways. We were all so jubilant. Six of the twelve occupants of our cabin have colds. So far I have been lucky. I am resting and not getting chilled so that I won't get one. Would you please send me a few more 3c stamps in your next letter.

Love, Sue Ann

Postcard
July 6, Monday

Dear Mom,

When you come up, do you think you could bring a couple of tomatoes, your home made mayonaise, and then buy a loaf of bread in town so I could have a sandwich or two. I am dying to have one as we haven't had any. I forgot to tell you this in the letter I wrote for lunch this morning so am writing it now.

Love, "Hungry" for sandwiches

Cabin I-1951 Row 1: Nancy Gernon, Janet Rhein,, S.A.H., Ann Hagey, Carolyn Haffner. 2.: Carol Olson, Sue Barker, Julie Peterson, ?, Anne Luning, Janet Nightengale.
3.Peg Brandsness, Miss Tim, Miss?. Miss?. Margo Pirie.

Postcard
July 7, 1951

Dear Mom,

Did you ever take that roll of film to be developed I told you to the day before I left? If you did, did you remember to go after them? Please send them up in a letter. You can take them out of the folder if it would be easier to send them that way. Also send about 10, blue 3 ct. stamps. Sue Ann

Letter
July 7, Sat., 1951

Dear Mom and Daddy,

I haven't written in a few days so I can't remember what I've told you and what I haven't. I received my pillow finally and I am enjoying my sleep on it.

Last night we won the cabin song contest and received a box of Herseys. Uhmmm were they good. I am eating like a horse and I probably look like one too. I have been going swimming for a few days now and I think I am progressing slowly, but very slowly. I am in Advanced swimmers class and you have to have about 10 perfect strokes before you begin passing requirements, so I am working on my different strokes.

I am paling around mostly with Haffner & Pirie. [Margot Pirie perhaps was of the family of the Chicago department store- Carson, Pirie, Scott?] We are planning a lean-to trip for the early part of next week. I am reading in Sunday services tomorrow. It is to be an outdoor thing. I am reading a passage from Albert Schweitzer, an anthology. ["Man Belongs to Man"] Its really greek to me but that's beside the point. [see photo copy]

I have passed a whole bunch of campcraft. I went this morning and am going again this afternoon. Then I'm going to choir practice. I"m sure glad to have the [home town] paper sent up because I get something everyday even if there's no letters and also all the home town news.

The Counselor's Show is tonight and our Camper's Show will be next Saturday. We have made up a song very appropriate for Cabin 1. Its title is: There is nothing like a boy- here at Joy. [Probably using the tune from the musical "South Pacific"- "There is nothing like a Dame."]
I can't think of any more news.

Write soon. Love, Susie

Albert Schweitzer *Memoirs of Childhood and Youth*

"No man is ever a total and permanent stranger to any other man. Man belongs to man. Man has claims on man. Significant and insignificant circumstances may arise that overcome the distance at which we have to keep ourselves in daily life and bring us into a relationship with one another as human beings. The law of reserve is destined to be broken by the right to express feeling openly. Thus we all find occasion to step out of our reservedness and to become human beings to other human beings. Too often we miss these occasions because the current views about good breeding, politeness, and tact have robbed us of our spontaneity. Thus we deny another person what we would like to give him and what he is longing for. There is much coldness among people because we don't dare show ourselves as warm-hearted as we really are."

" The Sunday Service Committee selected her to read "Man Belongs to Man" by Albert Schweitzer and upon the completion of her reading she showed a very mature comprehension of the thought matter." Kay Haynes, Cabin One counselor: July 13, 1951, letter to parents.

Letter
July 9, 1951

Dear Grandmother and Grandfather, [my Hackett grandparents lived in Santa Monica, CA]

Well here I am at camp, and I am having a swell time. The water has been very cold up until a few days ago, so I've just been in a few times. I am in the Advanced group this year; it is very difficult and I hope I can stay in this group.

Each year there is a song contest and each cabin makes up words to go to a tune of their choice and makes a camp song. Each cabin sings theirs and they are judged etc. and the winning cabin given a box of Hersheys for a prize. We were lucky to win and enjoyed our prize immensely.

Next week is the Camper's Show. Each cabin works up a little show to put on. Ours is to be a variety show. Another girl and I are going to do a tap dancing number if we can work it up in time. I was lucky to have remembered to pack my tap shoes. We are all going to sing a chorus number and some kids are going to do tumbling etc. I hope it will turn out very nicely.

Tell everyone hello for me.

Lots of love, Sue Ann

Letter
July 9, 1951

Dear Mom and Daddy,

I got your letter day before yesterday. You wrote it on Friday and it got here on Saturday. Pretty good! I also got one from Virginia and Alice Mary, but as of now, none from Joe. [hometown boyfriend]

Guess what! This is the 15th letter I've written while at camp. I've written nearly everyone I know in hopes of loads of mail. We won the song contest, I don't know whether I told you that or not. Boy, those candy bars were good!

Next Sat. is the Camper's Show. So Carol Olson, the one that does ballet & tap, are going to work up a tap number. I am very excited because if we do it it will be my [first] performance before people. I read in Sunday services yesterday.

Margo Pirie had two boys visit her yesterday, so the whole cabin got very excited. They weren't very good looking though, so there wasn't much to get excited over. We had a bad storm night before last and a couple of trees were blown down, but yesterday the sun shown and no signs of bad weather remained.

Canoe Day Trip 1951
Kaubashine Creek

Counselor Show

Kaubashine Creek trip: Big moment, I get to be stern in middle canoe

July 15 continued:

We presented the Camper's Show last night. I was announcer. It went off real well and we thought it was the best of all the cabins. I went swimming yesterday in free swimming & worked on swimming strokes & diving.

Lots of Love, Sue Ann

Letter
July 16, 1951
Monday

Dear Mom and Daddy,

Well, today is Monday and I need a meal ticket again. Last night I went on Supper trips. We had to come home early as it was going to rain. After we got home it rained pitchforks and thundered & lightninged. We all went over to Cabin 2 and they rubbed our backs and entertained us.

Before we went over there a huge porcupine walked past the cabin and wandered all around in front. We had a wonderful view and someone took a picture of him. I got the package the other day and was all excited when I saw the candy box, but after I opened it was greatly disappointed. [Probably a used candy box with something ordinary in it]

The cabin is going on a cabin breakfast tomorrow morning if the weather is good. We'll get lots more to eat for breakfast! And get up early too. We are having French toast. I am going to donate my can of pineapple to the cause since its so hard to open the can and eat it without any of the kids seeing me.

Write soon. Lots of Love, Sue Ann

Postcard
July 20

Dear Mom,

I am sending a box of dirty clothes. The laundry ruins everything and I want them to last. The yellow shorts with plaid pockets is clean but I wan't wear them as they did not iron them. You can keep the clothes, I won't need them. It hasn't been cold enough for flannel P.J.s so don't send them back. Love, Sue Ann

Letter
July 21

Dear Grandmother and Grandfather,

Thanks you so much for your post card. I'm a little slow in answering you. You asked if I knew anything about Jack. I haven't heard any news from or about him either.

I'm going on a canoe trip Monday. We will be gone about 3 days. We are going to camp

July 21 continued:

beside a lake several miles from here. Two of the kids and I got to plan the menus for the trip.

I'm learning how to fence. I enjoy it a lot and I hope it will help improve my posture. Yesterday the campers picked blueberries all afternoon in hopes of getting enough for pies for all of us. It was a temptation not to eat all I picked. This afternoon a woman is coming to tell us about the History of Wisconsin from the Indians to the present. It should be very interesting.

Last week a forest ranger came and showed us about conservation and trees and a lot of interesting things about the habits of the deer and other animals that we see up here. We see porcupines all the time. Tonight we are going to have an outdoor supper. I get to serve the sandwiches. You always get to eat more if you serve. O Boy!

Lots of Love, Sue Ann

Letter
July 21, 1951
Sat.

Dear Mom and Daddy,

We got word yesterday that the first trip is leaving Monday. We are going to Lower Kabashene Lake, the other wave is going to Upper Kabashene Lake. [These lakes are very close to Lake Seventeen] We get back Wednesday afternoon.

My loafer's heel came unsewed again. You know, the one I split down the back. I sent it into town to get fixed. This morning I am taking fencing- the first time I['ve] ever done it. It will probably be hysterical.

Well, I've been to fencing now, and I enjoyed it immensely. The counselor said I was a natural, but I think it was more probably just beginners luck. This afternoon a woman has come to talk to us on the History of Wis. from the Indians to now. 3 days ago a Forester came and talked to us on trees & conservation. etc.

I went to the lean-to the other day with Haffner & Pirie & Miss Kelly. I"m going in a few days with a couple of little cabin 5 ers. I can't think of any more news now, so I'll close.
Love, Sue Ann

P.S. I did a front dolphin in swimming. Its under water diving also used in aquatic shows etc.

Cabin I campers Aug. 1950; Row 1: Jill Greer, Carolyn Haffner, Sue Ann, Claire Brick. Row 2: ?, Gail Sinclair, Lynn Rankin, Margo Pirie, Donna Cameron. 3. Miss Tim, Peg Brandsness, Rosy Lane, Miss Kyle, Suzie Lickert, Miss ? Sign I made left over from Song Contest

Small brown notebook
Journal of Lower Kaubashine Lake
First Canoe Trip

July 23, 1951
Monday

We loaded the canoes on the truck about 10:15. We drove into Hazelhurst to Keith's Resort and unloaded all our stuff. Keith's is on Lower Kaubashine Lake. Two canoes loaded up and paddled over to our campsite. I waited at the dock with the others and packed the other canoe. When the other 2 canoes came we all paddled over to the campsite.

A bunch of kids met us at the landing. They live in a house a little ways from here and their parents own the land where our campsite was on. The kids helped us carry the duffel up to the clearing. There was a picnic table and a little screened-in house which we were going to use for a kitchen.

I am the chairman of the fire committee. We started the fire right away. Miss Joy and Miss Erika came to see if we had gotten here etc. I boiled eggs for lunch. We had a cheese sandwich, a jam sandwich, a boiled egg, half a tomato, 1/3 a dill pickle, punch, cookies, and a Hershey bar won in a horsengoggle of Margo Pirie's. [A camp word for raffle]

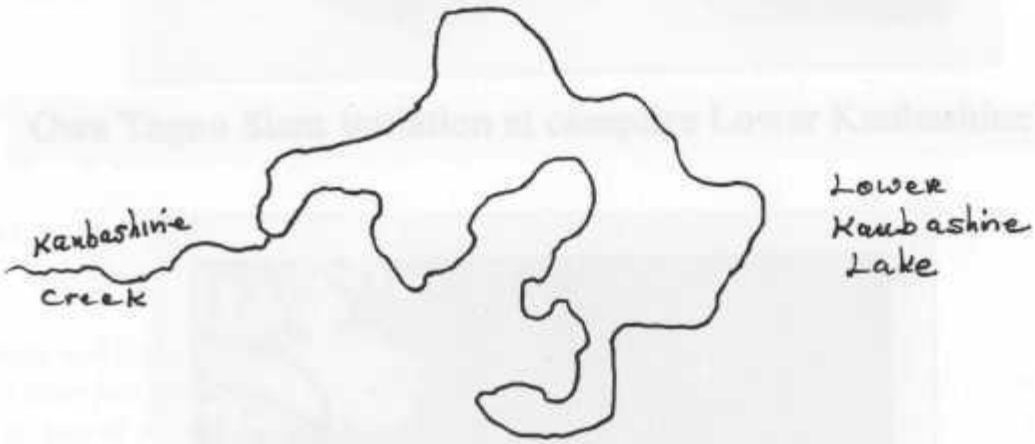
Then we lay and sunned on a pile of sleeping bags. We put up our tents. I am tenting with J [anet] Shoemaker. Margo is right next to me. I washed the dishes with Janet Nightengale and helped Miss Thumper [Ruth Wilder] in the kitchen. We went swimming over at the Coles. As soon as we got back the cooks started supper. We had hamburgers a la foil, fried potatoes & onions, milk, tossed lettuce salad, and fresh peaches. My committee had clean up. Then Miss Tim and I went over to the Coles by canoe to get water. We talked to them a while and started back. The other canoes met us in the lake and we sang a few songs for the Cole kids and paddled back to camp. We put the canoes up on land. Then we went to bed.

Tuesday 24th.

We got up at 7:30. We cooked breakfast (my committee) of fried eggs, bacon, orange juice, toast & jam, and cocoa. We cleaned up the tents as the Coles & Nicosens [sp?] were coming over. They came over and looked around at the tents, refrigerator etc. [This was probably a hole in the ground style] We got in our bathing suits and went over to Coles. They showed us their houses and everything. Then we went swimming and fixed their raft.

The fire and cook committees started back early. We dressed and my committee built the fire. We had spagetti, bread & butter sandwiches, fruit salad, punch, cookies & candy bars.

We had rest hour and got dressed for swimming. We went across the lake and gathered 3 boatloads of fire wood. We explored around and went to see that big farm. We found the entrance to Kaubashine Creek by it. We came back and unloaded the wood, put in the wood tent, and



Lower Lake Kaubashine Trip
July 1951

Owa Tagoo Siam initiation at campfire Lower Kaubashine Lake

Lunch break in the ferns. S.A.H. in the center

July 24 continued:

started making supper.

We had Salmon Wiggle, [recipe] carrots, milk, crackers, peachers for supper. My committee did clean up. We paddled over to Coles raft and swam. We gunnelled with a canoe.[Tipping the canoe from gunnell to gunnell?] Lots of fun! When we got back I made the fire. We got all ready for bed, put jeans and jackets over our PJ's. We played a paper game around the fire. Miss Tim served us our blueberry pie, and to our surprise, ice cream that they had gotten at Keith's. We took flash pictures and initiated some new members into the Royal Order of Siam. [" Repeat these words: Owa tagoose Iam"] [photos]

We had visitors again and they watched us during the ceremony until we scared them away. Then we went to the john and to our tents.

July 25th, Wednesday.
I woke up very early-about 3:30 or 4:00 and decided to get up as the mosquitos are awful.

Postcard
July 26, [Thurs.?]

Dear Mom and Daddy,

I have just gotten back from the trip yesterday. I got your packages and 6 letters! Quite a haul! The box of juleps[candy] is already eaten as we had cabin supper trip last night. I can't have any of the food [to myself], but have to pass it out to the kids. Dirty deal!

What sort of a job does Jack have in Springfield? Virginia came to visit camp but we weren't here. I'll tell you details about the Browns in a letter to follow soon.
Love, Sue Ann

Letter
July 27, 1951

Dear Mom and Daddy,

I have been rather long in writing you, but you know that I've been busy. I can't describe the first trip in a letter very well, so I think I'll wait and tell you about it when I get back.

Today the 1st four week campers left. Everyone is upset also as a counselor left too. We don't know whether she was fired or just left. She didn't get along well with Miss Joy. B.J.

1951 Lower Kaubashine Lake trip

Salmon Wiggle

1 can Salmon (1 lb.)
2 cans peas (No. 2)
2 cans mushroom soup
1 cup milk

Break up the salmon, drain the peas, and add these to the hot soup. Cook until thoroughly hot.

Joy Camps Recipes

picked on her all the time. I think she left because she was sick & tired of B.J. She lives in Oregon and was a counselor in Cabin 2. Miss Kelly is her name, the one I went to the lean-to with. She was awfully nice and a good counselor. All the kids in our cabin were crazy over her. This morning she packed up and left and everybody got all excited.

Are you going up to the Browns? [Waupaca] They rented a boat at Keiths and came over to see me on the last day of the trip. They said you were going to Waupaca. We were on the same lake as Keiths! If you are, you can come after me, because I would like to visit the Indian Trading Post again. Please tell me all your plans. But if you're not going to come up I would be just as glad to go on the train.

If you come for me though, I want to go right home, and not stop at Waupaca or anywhere. [Probably anxious to get home to my boyfriend] My camp sister comes tomorrow. [I don't remember what this was-perhaps older girls were buddied up with younger ones and this one was coming for the 2nd month of camp]

Lots of love,

Sue Ann

Postcard
July 27

Dear Mom and Daddy,

Tomorrow I leave for Lake Katherine for 4 days. I got the box from the Browns this morning when they came. The shirt fits fine and I sure do need it. We were going to the lean-to tonight but we have to postpone it because of the trip. I will write a letter soon.

Love, Sue Ann

Letter
July 30, Monday

Dear Mom and Daddy,

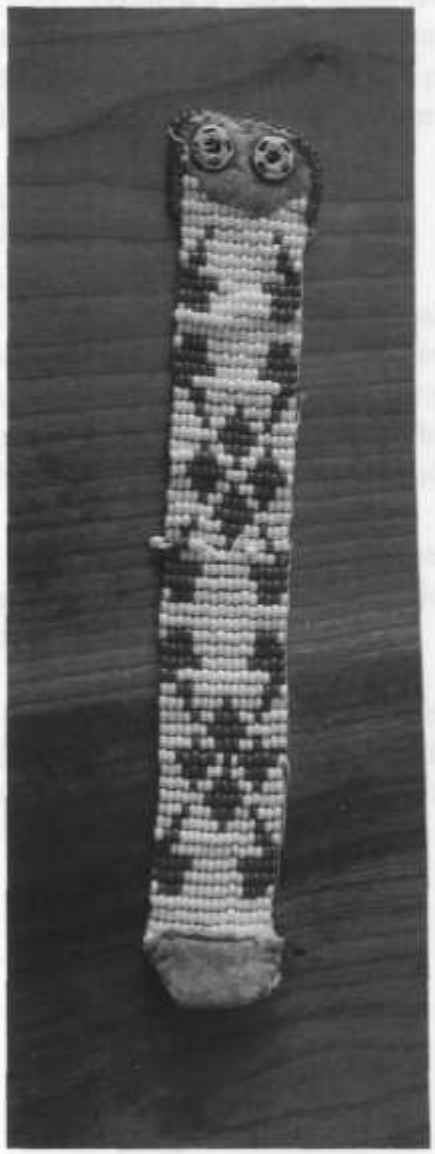
Today I have just completed all the requirements for 2nd trip I am the first to get finished. For my useful article I made a very pretty thing out of birch. If I told you what it was please forget it as I want to give it to you as a present. Miss Joy has to pass them and she said it was very handsome and kept it at her cabin to show the guests & visitors etc. [This may have been 3 holes cut into a small birch log for a candle holder.]

I am making an Indian bead bracelet in arts and crafts. Boy are they hard to make! But it will be nice when I get through with it. The Lake Katherine trip is supposed to go out tomorrow but there aren't enough people ready I don't think. Can't think of anything else.

Useful Article

Birch log candle holder

" Sue's "Useful Article"...was the first article completed and taken to Miss Joy for approval and it is simply beautiful. In fact, she started the fad for useful articles this summer." Kay Haynes, Cabin One counselor, Aug. 10, 1951, letter to parents.



Love, Sue Ann

July 31, Lake Katherine, 2nd Trip.

Postcard
Aug. 4, Saturday

Dear Mom & Daddy,

Next week end will the the 11 & 12. It will be all right to come then as the 3rd trip won't be ready. If you come, please write me approximate time of arrival as they will want to know if you stay for lunch. You have to pay for meals, so don't stay if you don't want to, I don't care.

I bought a canoe paddle for $3.85 just before the L. Katherine Trip It's a beautiful paddle of the finest spruce wood. The grain in the blade is beautiful. I will pay for it, but I was tired of having beat-up, not the right size paddles all the time. I used it a lot on Katherine and since the 3rd trip is on the Tomahawk River, a good paddle is essential. Write plans. S.A.H.

Letter
Aug. 6, 1951
Dear Mom and Daddy,

Claire Brick and another old camper came today and visited us for the afternoon. It was lots of fun to see her again. We gave her some money and she went to Minocqua and got a huge box of food and left it at the west gate in the woods. We had about 20 candy bars, 20 bottles of pop, 2 huge packages of potato chips, corn curls, gum, 6 comic books, pretzels, cookies. Heaven! But if B.J. or any counselors found out about it, we would all be slaughtered!

It's been raining for several days and everything is slightly wet. The next weekend is going to be a rather busy one as Sunday is Miss Camp's birthday and we will have to give a pageant that day.

I went to fencing this morning as I was the only one besides the counselor, I learned a lot. In folk dancing this morning the kids learned the Highland Fling so I think I'll go over to Cabin II and get one of the kids to teach it to me.

Love, Sue Ann

37.
Letter
August 13, 1951
Monday

Dear Mom and Daddy,

I suppose you haven't left the Brown's as of this moment, but you will probably be home soon. I have improved my diving in the last 2 days. I have learned to spring a little.

Today 4 men from the State some kind of department-a fish & wildlife man, a game man, a conservation man and law enforcement man. They talked to us about the various fields etc. It was very interesting.

The pageant went off all right and the song was successful but I got hoarse in the middle of some of my verses. [This pageant was about the logging history of WI][Song words in music booklet] We had a steak BarBQ at night and ice cream with chocolate sauce. Ummmmmmmm good!

I feasted on one of the tomatoes [you brought me] the other day and I think I will eat the other one today.

Lots of Love, Sue Ann

Postcard
Aug. 19, 1951

Dear Mom and Daddy,

Yesterday we got back from the Tomahawk River trip. Boy, was it fun! We paddled through rapids and crashed into rocks and got stuck on huge boulders. Could you send me a pair of those nylon socks that I bought just before camp? Mine are all filthy even though I wash them well. I have to wear something decent home on the train.

Love, Susie Bell

Letter
Aug. 20, Monday

Dear Mom and Daddy,

I have been elected camper representive for the banquet. That means I have to make a speech there. Margo [Pirie] as [camper] council president has to make one too. I feel very distinquished or something like that, I can't think of the word exactly. I have only 3 days to make up a speech. [Unfortunately, I didn't keep the speech]

I have already begun packing most of my stuff so it will be easy when we really do pack. Are you going to drive up to Chicago or come on the train or is Mrs. Paisley coming for us?

Love, Sue Ann

We paddled on down the Tomahawk River, we heard
it was a peaceful stream.
Backward and forwards through the rapids,
Boy were we a scream!
We camped at Mystery Meadow with all the cows you see.
We paddled up and down Squirrel River very lazily.
Then we camped at Screechy Point and slept all night in the
pouring rain. We portaged, we paddled and left the Tomahawk;
We'd love to go back again.

Tomahawk River / Squirrel River Trip

Tomahawk & Squirrel Rivers trip

Glamour Girls of cabin I- Peg Brandsness, Nancy Gernon, Carolyn Haffner, Sue Ann Hackett, carol Olson, Sue Barker

"That was a wonderful speech and I felt the sincerity of it very deeply. ..." Miss Marty

Going home! Everyone in their travel clothes heading to the train station in Hazelhurst for the trip to Chicago. Sue 2nd from R. lst row

Childhood and Joy Camps Experiences Form Lifelong Values

Prologue

The Second World War [1941-1945] spanned most of my elementary school years and formed our childhood. With gas and tire rationing, we rarely went anywhere and amused ourselves. We had a lot of freedom and when it was supper time, my mother rang a school bell out the front door. My older brother by 4 1/2 years, Jack, lead the neighborhood kids- all boys except me, in war games. I led two separate lives-a girly one with girl friends from school, piano lessons, arts & crafts, Brownie & Girl Scouts, and horseback riding lessons. The Tom Boy track was rough and tumble. We dug a life sized fox hole in the nearby overgrown lots, had mock battles with boys from other neighborhoods. My fervent wish was to become a "Commando." We had to memorize fighter plane silhouettes for my brother's Jr. Pilot's Club. We played tackle football & I was proud of my good spiral pass. I also went to school with a black eye from tackling someone. I enjoyed exploring the nearby farmland meadows to observe nature. With a vivid imagination, I wrote stories for school about westward pioneers and read books about the Shawnee wars against frontiersmen in Ohio.

These interests were a good fit for the Joy Camps programs. The winter of 1949, Miss Barbara Ellen Joy visited our town of Jacksonville, IL to visit her friend Mate Giddings, retired teacher at MacMurray College there. A meeting was set up for prospective parents to learn about the camp. I was signed up as well as my friend Virginia Brown. A year later another family sent their much younger daughter, Ann Paisley, also.

Joy Camps Experience

My experience at Joy Camps built on some of my established interests- nature, Native American culture, active sports, singing, dance, and anything outdoors. As I wrote to my parents, four weeks at J.C. wasn't long enough as you couldn't pass enough canoeing and campcraft skills and the off-camp river and lake trips usually took place in August. The next two summers, I attended for the full 8 weeks and had a wonderful time. At home I practiced building campfires in a rustic corner of the yard. This made my mother nervous because of the death of a small cousin from poking in a trash fire some years before.

There were three qualities where Joy Camps excelled. One was Miss Joy's philosophy of camps for girls [which she wrote and lectured on nationally] and the structure of the program activities. Second was the quality of the counselors and third, what one learned from the comaraderie of fellow campers. Being away from home where you had to make it socially with strangers was good life training, especially in my career as a National Park Ranger moving around to several parks. During the camp season and over the three years, I learned knowledge, skills and

leadership incrementally.

An important life skill was team work and responsibility for the operation of the camp. Every camper served on several committees as well as having cabin duties. This instilled a strong sense of responsibility. Each outing on our lake or on the more advanced canoe trips off site required a high degree of team work for each camper and counselor in the group. Each summer upon arrival at camp I was on the team sent around to all the campsites to clean up winter debris and to do needed repairs so groups could use them safely.

The counselors were wonderful role models and we all had our favorites. Several were physical education teachers at colleges, some were graduates in biology or zoology. A college education was obviously the road to take in our futures. The counselors were warm and affectionate, but tough too, for example, making me work on my swimming strokes until I could pass the 500 yard distance required for canoe trips. Once I had to redo my lashing project which wasn't up to her standard.

One year men from the Wisconsin Fish and Wildlife Dept. came to talk to us about their careers. I'm sure at the time there were no women in these positions but that happened eventually.[About 24 years later [1975], when I started in the National Park Service, women were just beginning to be hired as "real" Rangers and wear the same uniform with pants as the men.]

The core activities had specific skills to learn and be approved which provided us with leadership and survivor skills, independence, and experience with group dynamics so valuable in adult work life. One also had to attain physical fitness and endurance to participate in the canoe trips. There were also plenty of group social activites- the costume parties, camper show, the Olympic competition and all the group sings. During cabin time or rainy days we older girls loved to play ukeleles and sing.

Some other life lessons were to be competitive but realize there are winners and losers- that most will not be in the top three- but work harder on your skills and develop your talents. Winners should be modest, losers graceful. Respect authority, play by the rules. Girls can be strong, tough and competitive, but sensitive too. Love nature and each other. Honoring your elders was experienced at the annual pageant for Miss Camp's birthday.

Joy Camps could be called a primitive camp.There was no electricity in the cabins- kerosene lanterns and flashlights sufficed. Camp chores included fetching buckets of water from the pump for your cabin, sweeping the cabin, sweeping the outhouse and putting in lime. We washed up in basins and brushed our teeth from a tin cup, spit into the rock lined "spit pit." Baths were in the lake perhaps once a week, but swimming often helped. Laundry was sent out.

A cook made all our meals and the girls were jumpers-going to the kitchen door to carry serving dishes to each table. Counselors sat at the end of each table of 8 girls. Meals began with a singing grace song. A prayer for the soldiers in the Korean War was added in 1950. Miss Joy was strict about not wasting food. If you didn't like a food, you must take a "no thank you" helping and take a bite or two.[I tried this philosophy with my children with mixed results.]

The lodge had a large activity room, the kitchen and the long dining "section" which looked out over Lake Seventeen. This building, the 5 cabins, the small craft cabin and the horse stable were the camper's structural world. Miss Joy and Miss Camp had separate larger cabins back of the main hall. The canoe shed held racks where the heavy red canvas & wood canoes were stored. We older girls could help lift them off the racks.

Here is a list of the activities I participated in during my summers at Joy Camps as are mentioned in my letters home to my parents.

Swimming; & Life Saving Classs
Canoeing
Rowing
Sailing both skipjack and Snipe
Fishing
Tennis
Badmitton
Tumbling
Fencing
Crafts
Modern Dance, polka and schottish
Hiking
Horseback riding
Singing in Sunday service choir, duets, quartettes
Composing songs for contest
Singing around campfires
Playing ukeleles & other simple instruments
Learning roles, dances, & songs for pageant
Costume parties
Olympic competition
Variety show
Leadership training : Captain of committee
Exploring lakes and rivers of area on canoe trips
Hearing loons call
Seeing Northern Lights
Seeing a porcupine

Campcraft skills:
Lashing
Splitting firewood
Making fuzz clumps
Chopping down trees for lashing projects
Setting up tents and ditching
Whistle signals
Firebuilding
Cook on tin can stove in 15 min.
Camp cooking for groups on trips.
Learning about edible wild plants

SUE ANN HACKETT

Born in 1935 in Jacksonville, Illinois, I graduated in 1957 from Lawrence University, Appleton, Wisconsin with a major in Art History, minors in History, English and Secondary Education. I was a member of the Delta Gamma sorority, active in intermural sports, downhill skiing and curling. For two summers in my home town I worked for the Girl Scouts helping run day camps in towns around the county. One summer I was a camp counselor at a Girl Scout camp near Quincy, IL [Later they asked me to be the director] The summer after my junior year, I joined an art history study tour of Europe for college students.

After graduation, I married and followed my husband on his Army tour of duty in Germany for a year. We had two children and moved to Concord, MA where we lived a quarter of a mile from Walden Pond and the site of Thoreau's cabin. We hiked or cross country skied in the woods, canoed down the Concord River and became immersed in the natural resources of the area. I became interested in edible wild plant identification. When my children were of the appropriate ages, I served as a Brownie Scout and Cub Scout Leader. I was a volunteer instructor in the elementary schools as well as a substitute teacher in Art. One memorable class was in the history & culture of the Iroquois Indians.

New England was leading up to many celebrations with the BiCentennial of the Revolution. This would start in April of 1975 with the anniversary of the skirmishes at Lexington and Concord. Minuteman National Historical Park, a unit of the National Park Service, was in my community and I became involved in their historical and environmental educational programs. This synchronized with two of my own interests. After working as a volunteer, I was able to qualify for a permanent federal position. This allowed me to be involved in a lot of creative programing and activities. I found I could also tolerate the bureaucratic paperwork that comes with a federal agency. I liked the comraderie of the staff and the type of people who worked there. I liked needing to be a "renaissance person", able to do most everything. My Joy Camps experiences and liberal arts education were a good background.

Soon I entered a mid-level supervisory training program and was sent to Yorktown Battlefield NHS & Jamestown Island NHS for two years. Here I learned cultural resource manangement of historic buildings, landscapes and supervision of employees. In 1979 I moved to the job of Chief Ranger of Fort Necessity National Battlefield in Pennsylvania. As the park had a small staff, I had many and varied duties- interpretation, division budget, natural resources, historic buildings, Law Enforcement, safety, hiring and training employees etc.

I remarried and moved to Gettysburg, PA. I commuted to a 2 1/2 year interagency assignment in Harrisburg with the Pennsylvania Historic and Museum Commission. I travelled the Commonwealth evaluating management and operations of their numerous historic sites and museums. I developed an interpretive training program for guides, the first ever held statewide. I also consulted and did a training segment for the guides at the Governor's Mansion.

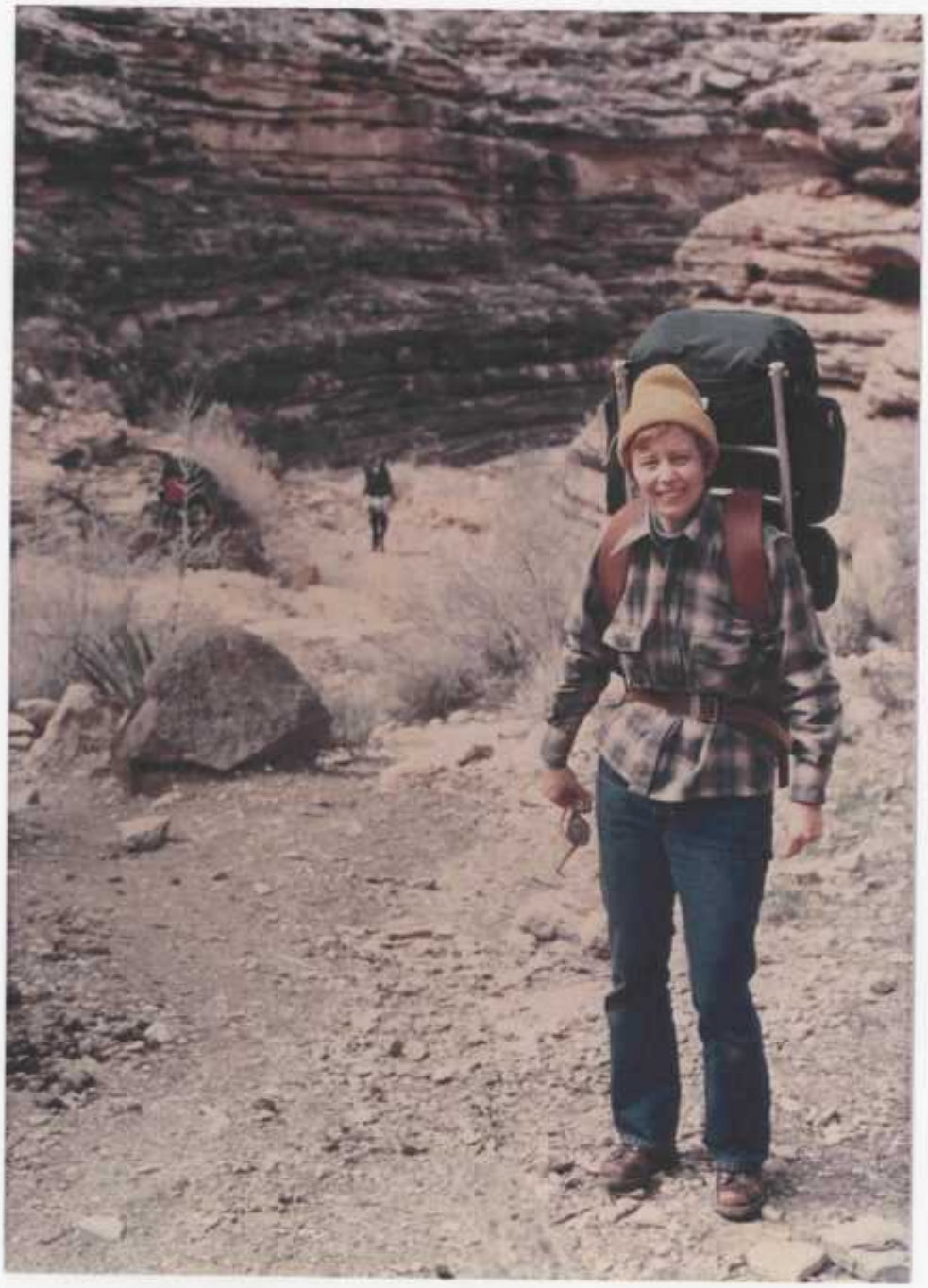
Other assignments were at Fort McHenry in Baltimore, MD, Hampton, a 1800's plantation mansion in Towson and at the NPS Interpretive Training Center in Harpers Ferry, WV. Concurrently I worked on a Master's in Public Administration at Shippensburg University, completing half of the credits.

When my husband was tranfered to North Cascades NP in Washington, I volunteered in the Pacific Northwest Regional Office reviewing Interpretive Plans. I then started a Master's in History with an emphasis in management of historic sites, also taking some archives classes at Western Washington University. Completed in 1992, my thesis of over 200 pages was "The Skagit River Delta" A Historic Rural Landscape."

We retired to Colorado in 1992 where I've been involved in the development of a small historic site, volunteering at the Boulder, CO city archives, and oral history projects. Living near the mountains makes opportunities for frequent hikes, some ski touring and enjoying wild-flowers. Following sections of the Lewis and Clark Trail & reading their journals has been a keen interest in recent years.

July 15, 2009

Lived 15 years in Concord, MA 1/4 mile from Walden Pond.
Family walks in Walden woods on paths of Henry David Thoreau



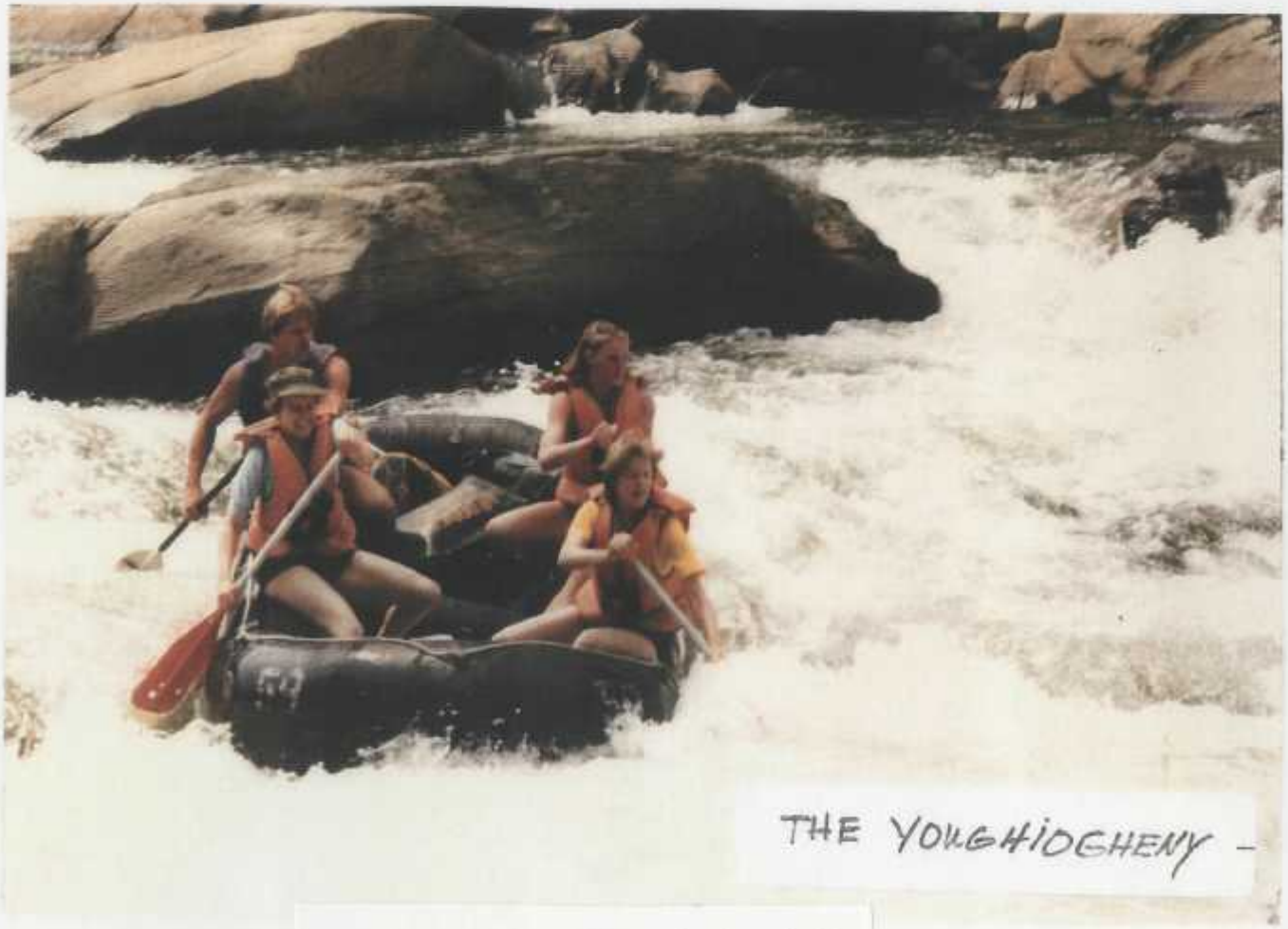
1978 Hiking in the Grand Canyon during National Park Service three month training

Giving an interpretive talk at Yorktown National Battlefield, VA 1979

Have been a nordic skier since the 1970's

Trained & licensed as a Federal Law Enforcement officer on National Park Service lands

Chief Ranger, Fort Necessity National Battlefield, PA
at 50th Anniversary of the Civilian Conservation Corps



White water rafting with my daughter in PA

1995: Celebrating 60th birthday year by canoeing the Boundary Waters

2004 Following Lewis & Clark on the Missouri River near Great Falls, MT

Hiking in Rocky Mountain National Park and nearby Indian Peaks Wilderness 2005

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

2008 is a year I'm glad is almost over and I expect you all are too. The uncertainties led me to stay home the second half of the year and concentrate on activities here. But I had savored February and July trips to Virginia to see Anne's family & the exciting 145th Anniversary of the Battle of Gettysburg with Anne, Thomas, & Ethan. I enjoyed seeing friends in Florida and Minnesota, and alumni weekend at Lawrence U.

I continued my volunteer efforts at Hover Farmstead, working with designers of a model and interpretive panel for the mill. I'm also serving as the "sheriff" of the Westerners Club in Boulder. All fall, I hiked into the mountains each week with a senior group. I also take square dancing and tai chi lessons.

During the two weeks before the election, I worked daily for the Obama Campaign as a street canvasser to get out the vote. Now I'm looking forward to some snow for cross country skiing.

March — 2009

1448 Elmhurst Court
Longmont, CO 80503
shackett50@msn.com

American Camp Association
5000 State Road 67 North
Martinsville, IN 46151

Dear ACA:

I'm looking for information on one of your past presidents [1945-1946], National Honor Award [1950] and Distinguished Service Award past recipients [1973]- Barbara Ellen Joy.

I was a camper at her Joy Camps in Hazelhurst, WI from 1949-52 and am in the process of donating my collection of over 100 photos, journals, letters, scrapbooks etc. to the Wisconsin State Museum and Archives. I would like to include some biographical information about Miss Joy so that future researchers can learn about her accomplishments in the national camping world.

I have been in touch with her cousin Mrs. Dyer in Bar Harbor, ME who tells me that the ACA printed a wonderful article on Miss Joy in your magazine, I think after her death in June 1984. I would be interested in a copy of this if you have it in your files. Also any letters accompanying the Distingished Service Award or national Honor Award.

Her cousin also says Miss Joy's papers were donated to the ACA. She wasn't sure any of them pertained to Joy Camps. [I would be interested in copies of any maps of Lake #17 also called Lake Raymond or photos of camp buildings etc.]

Should you find anything, I will be glad to send copying and mailing costs.

Sincerely,

Sue A. Hackett

enriching lives, building tomorrows

April 6, 2009

Sue A. Hackett
1448 Elmhurst Court
Longmont, CO 80503

Dear Ms. Hackett,

Attached please find the ACA Distinguished Service Award nomination for Barbara Ellen Joy and the script for her Award at the 1973 Convention.

The other items you requested will be researched as well, we wanted to go ahead and send this information to you.

Best regards,

Melea Brown

American Camp Association

American Camp Association
5000 State Road 67 North, Martinsville, IN 46151-7902 • 765.342.8456 • 765.342.2065 fax • www.ACAcamps.org

about aca

change a life today
send a child to camp

ACA Resource for Families

ACA Presidents 1940 - 1949

Esther Waldo
1941

Taylor Statten, Sr.
1942

Wes H. Klusmann
1943 - 1944

Barbara Ellen Joy
1945 - 1946

Mrs. C. P. Hulbert
1947 - 1948

Reynold E. Carlson
1949 - 1950

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ACA Resource for Families

Distinguished Service Award Past Recipients

The Distinguished Service Award is the highest honor afforded to members by ACA.

Eleanor P. Eells (1968)
Reynold E. Carlson (1970)
Catherine T. Hammett (1970)
Cliff M. Drury (1970)
Henry G. Hart (1971)
Waldo E. Stone (1972)
Barbara Ellen Joy (1973)
Wes H. Klusmann (1973)
Frank M. Washburn (1974)
Stanley J. Michaels (1976)
Otto K. Rosahn (1978)
Elmer F. Ott (1979)
Theodore Cavins (1981)
Ernest F. Schmidt (1982)
Fred and Marlys Rogers (1983)
Joseph Kruger (1984)
Charles Kujawa (1986)
John L. Holden (1987)
John T. Howe (1988)
Armand Ball (1989)
Theresa (Terry) Phinney (1990)
Nelson E. Wieters (1992)
Andrew and Jean McMullan (1993)
Jack Pearse (1994)
Morry Stein (1995), posthumously
Edie Klein (1996)
Charles (Chuck) Ackenbom (1997)
Susan (Suz) Welch (1998)
Mary Ennis (1999)
Donald S. Cheley (2000)
John "Pop" Hollandsworth (2001)
Margery M. Scanlin (2002)
Posthumously - Judith Myers (2003)
Gordon Kaplan (2004)
James E. Earley (2005)
Cynthia (Cindy) Moore (2006)
Connie Coutellier (2007)
Rodger Popkin (2008)

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American Camping Association
Bradford Woods • Martinsville, Indiana 46151

NOMINATIONS FOR ACA RECOGNITION AWARDS

To Be Nominated For: (See criteria folder)

☒ **ACA Distinguished Service Award**

☐ **Hedley S. Dimock Awards**

☐ **ACA Honor Awards**

Name BARBARA ELLEN JOY

Address 6 High Street, Bar Harbor, Maine 04609
Street City State Zip

Age 20-30 ____; 30-40 ____; 40-50 ____; 50-60 ____; 60 and older X

Years of ACA Membership 0-5 ____; 5-10 ____; 10-15 ____; 15 and more X

Present Affiliation New England Camping Assoc., Region I, ACA

Previous Affiliations New York, Iowa, Wisconsin, Total 32 years experience in Organized Camping.

Professional Achievements (recognitions, research, teaching, administration, writing, lecturing, educational background)

BS Simmons College, 1920; MA Columbia Univ. (Education); 1924-25 Organized and in charge of Dept. of Health & Outdoor Activities on National Staff of Camp Fire Girls; 1930 Founder and owner of The Joy Camps, Hazelhurst, Wisconsin (in operation 25 yrs.); Teaching: 46 Leadership and Camp Craft short courses in 31 different Universities in the U.S. and Can.; 1950 All American Award, ACA St. Louis National Assoc. (chosen first yr. this award made); 1956 Wisc. Sec. ACA Meritorious Serv. in Camping Award(Writings -see attached sheet)

Outstanding Contributions to the Advancement of Camping

Leadership - courses, lectures, writings; Emphasis on the individual in program planning, a choice of activity; Not the regimented cabin group scheduling and NOT competitive. Emphasis on the planning of program by a program director with knowledge of all family, school and medical recommendations and the skills of counselors - NOT cabin counselors in charge of group activities. The Editor of Directory of British and American Writers; Publisher: St. James Press, London, England on Sept. 1, 1970 wrote Barbara Joy she was included in this Directory as one "who has achieved distinction as a published writer"

(over)

American Camping Association
Bradford Woods • Martinsville, Indiana 46151

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(over)

ACA Responsibilities/Achievements

Section New England Board of Directors 1959-61; Professional Inspector, N.E. Standards Committee 1957-67; Member Standards Committee, Campcraft Certification Committee; advisory member International and Intercultural Comm.

Regional

National President ACA 1945-47; Vice President 1941-43;44-45;

Five year chairman Editorial Committee, Private Camp Directors' Comm.41-42;47,48; 1945 Chairman Studies and Research Committee(ACA)

Further Comments
Former Chairman Camping Section, American Physical Education Assoc.; member of Special Advisory Comm. on Camping, National Park Service 1945-47; Executive Comm. member ten years 1939-49; Camp and Development Committee. Also had 39 publications!

Brief Statement As To Why This Candidate Should Receive An Award

Obviously, while this woman still lives, I think it appropriate that a writer of note in the camping field, a former ACA National President, and a leader of all phases of camping, be recognized in our new ACA award system.

Nominated By:

Name Jack L McMullen

Section Chairman - Region I

Address Pilot Point Rd.

Cape Elizabeth Maine 04107
City State Zip

Phone 207-799-3005

Please Return To:

Chairman, Awards Committee
American Camping Association
National Headquarters
Martinsville, Indiana 46151

DEADLINE DATE FOR AWARD NOMINATIONS IS

BARBARA ELLEN JOY #7

BARBARA ELLEN JOY IS A REVERED NAME IN THE ANNALS OF AMERICAN CAMPING. IT IS A NAME THAT SOUNDS LIKE A SONG; BUT HER CAREER IS ONE THAT READS LIKE A BOOK:

BACHELOR OF SCIENCE: SIMMONDS COLLEGE - 1920

MASTER OF ARTS: COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY (EDUCATION)

FROM CHILDHOOD HAUNTS OF BAR HARBOR, MAINE, SHE DEVELOPED AN ABIDING LOVE FOR THE OUT-OF-DOORS; BECAME A COLLECTOR AND SPECIALIST OF EARLY MAINE HISTORY AND OF INDIAN ARTIFACTS.

A SUBSTANTIAL DONOR TO THE CHILDREN'S ROOM OF THE BAR HARBOR JESSUP LIBRARY (NOW NAMED FOR HER) AND OF THE MOUNT DESSERT HOSPITAL AUXILIARY, BARBARA ELLEN JOY IS REVERED IN HER LONG-TIME HOME COMMUNITY.

BUT WHAT OF HER CAMPING CAREER? SHE WAS FOUNDER-OWNER OF THE JOY CAMPS OF WISCONSIN - 1930. SHE AND HER REMARKABLY WELL-NAMED ASSOCIATE, MARJORIE CAMP, OPERATED THE CAMP UNTIL THEIR RETIREMENT.

PROFESSIONALLY, BARBARA SERVED AS CHAIRMAN OF THE ACA STUDIES AND RESEARCH COMMITTEE - FOR TWO TERMS. SHE SERVED AS A BOARD MEMBER FOR THE NEW ENGLAND CAMPING ASSOCIATION FROM 1959 to 1961. SHE WAS ON THE NATIONAL STANDARDS COMMITTEE FOR TEN YEARS. SHE SERVED TEN YEARS

ON THE ACA NATIONAL BOARD AND WAS NATIONAL VICE PRESIDENT FROM 1941 THROUGH 1945. AND, FINALLY, HAVING BEEN ADEQUATELY PREPARED(!), BARBARA BECAME NATIONAL PRESIDENT OF THE AMERICAN CAMPING ASSOCIATION FROM 1945 THROUGH 1947.

AS IF THAT PROFESSIONAL CAREER WERE NOT ENOUGH, BARBARA JOY MANAGED TO ARRANGE TIME TO AUTHOR 39 PUBLICATIONS INCLUDING THE WELL-KNOWN ANNOTATED BIBLIOGRAPHY ON CAMPING, PUBLISHED IN 1963.

BARBARA WENT ON TO GIVE 46 LEADERSHIP AND CAMPCRAFT SHORT COURSES IN 31 COLLEGES AND UNIVERSITIES IN THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA. SHE VISITED OVER 100 ACA CAMPS FOR ACA STANDARDS PROGRAM. WE HAVE ALL FELT HER INCREDIBLE VITALITY AND IMPRESSIVE KNOWLEDGE IN THE SERVICE OF ORGANIZED CAMPING.

IT IS THE CRUX OF A GREAT CAREER FOR BARBARA ELLEN JOY THAT SHE IS BEING PRESENTED WITH THE AMERICAN CAMPING ASSOCIATION'S DISTINGUISHED SERVICE AWARD!

Distinguished Service Award
presented in absentia at Region I
Region Convention - February 2, 1973

Summer Camps

Ads by Google
Christian Summer Camps - Meaningful Service and Spiritual Growth with TEAMeffort! - www.TeamEffort.org

Summer Adventure Camp - Help keep camp cheap and visit us without clicking this ad! - EducoAdventures.org

Denver Fencing Center - Beginner Fencing Camps Equipment provided. Sign up Online! - www.denverfencingcenter.com

Summer camps–overnight camps attended by children without their parents–were first established in the 1880s in North America, fueled by Victorian convictions about nature's moral and physical benefits, as well as newer concerns about degeneracy and falling birth rates. In the twentieth century, the summer camp idea became an international phenomenon, supported by organizations with varied social, political, religious, and pedagogical agendas. In short, summer camps have become an increasingly important means for socializing modern children.

The earliest camps were small, private camps for older boys, developed in response to growing concerns about the emasculating tendencies of what was called overcivilization. Catering to the sons of elite families, many of these camps were located in the woods of northern New England, far from the temptations of city life and the refinements of the "feminized" home. Among the earliest were Chocorua (in operation between 1881 and 1889), Asquam (founded as Camp Harvard in 1885 and renamed in 1887), and Pasquaney (established in 1895), all located on or near Squam Lake in New Hampshire. Although the physical character of these camps was highly rustic (with unhewn timbers used liberally in the construction of their permanent buildings), camp life was rougher in some camps than in others; at Chocorua, for instance, campers did all the cooking and cleaning, and ate off tin plates, while at Pasquaney, a professional cook served meals on china.

A camp building boom in the 1890s brought camping to a wider audience, including the urban poor (who attended camps organized by religious organizations, SOCIAL SETTLEMENTS, and other social welfare agencies) and middle-class boys served by the YMCA (which established its first boys' camp, later known as Camp Dudley, in 1885). By 1901, the YMCA estimated that it served five thousand boys each summer, a number that grew to 23,300 by 1916. Unlike elite camps, these early YMCA camps tended to mimic military encampments with sleeping tents pitched around a square parade ground where campers enacted reveille, morning inspection, calisthenics, and taps. While these military trappings allowed boys to experience an all-male environment that contrasted sharply with the feminized home, they also insured that these camps sat lightly on their natural sites. Tents could be taken down at the end of each season, a particular advantage for camps held on land borrowed from supporters eager to promote the cause of camping for boys. In the early twentieth century, Native American motifs, which had appeared in some camps from the beginning, became even more popular, thanks in part to the Woodcraft Indians, a precursor to the BOY SCOUTS of America, another organization that encouraged summer camping for boys after 1910.

Camps for girls were established in the early twentieth century to foster a new, more self-reliant generation of young women. Among the earliest were private camps (like Camp Kehonka in New Hampshire and the Wyonegonic Camps in Bridgton, Maine, all founded in 1902), although the Camp Fire Girls (established in 1911) and GIRL SCOUTS of the U.S.A. (established in 1912) soon started camps for middle-class girls. By 1925, there were some three hundred Girl Scout camps in the United States.

Whether serving boys or girls, camps offered a range of activities: campcraft (i.e., skills needed to survive in the wild), nature study, manual training (later called arts and crafts), calisthenics, swimming, and a range of the other SPORTS (although early camp organizers frowned on BASEBALL and BASKETBALL as too "urban" for camp). Popular camp games included Rover, All Come Over and Indian and White Man, in which campers designated as Indians try to capture other campers representing "white people travelling over the prairie" (Gibson, p. 217). The evening campfire was the setting for theatrical entertainments, songs, and storytelling, as well as special rituals to mark the opening and closing of camp. Calling upon a long-standing conviction that a natural setting enhances religious feeling (something already practiced at camp meetings attended by adults and family groups), many camps featured a spiritual component as well. On Sundays, the regular routine was suspended, while white-clad campers attended services in a forest chapel fitted out with rustic furniture and a wood or stone altar, framed by a lake view.

By the 1920s, this sense of nature's spiritual associations prompted many religious groups to move beyond their early charitable camping endeavors into religious-based camping for the children of middle-class and elite families. In addition to Catholic camps and Protestant Bible camps, Jewish camps enjoyed a surge of popularity between the 1920s and the 1950s, as they sought to maintain ethnic practices threatened by modernization and assimilation. The approach to Jewish identity varied widely at such summer camps, some of which (like Camp Ramah in Wisconsin) were explicitly religious in orientation, others (like Massad Hebrew Camps) were also Zionist, and still others (like Cejwin Camps at Port Jervis, New York) emphasized secular Jewish cultural practices.

In other parts of the world, turn-of-the-century experiments with charitable camps gave way to a wider range of camping endeavors in the 1920s. In NEW ZEALAND, camps

were closely associated with rebuilding the health of delicate children. Established in 1919, the first health camp used Army surplus tents provided at a nominal rate by the Defence Department. By the 1930s, nine health camp associations had instituted camps, including Canterbury's Sunlight League, which emphasized sunbathing as prescribed by the new science of heliotherapy. In the late 1930s, health camps came under government regulation, resulting in a new emphasis on permanent, year-round facilities. By the 1950s, increasingly stringent government standards forced many summer-only camps to close.

In other settings, the 1920s and 1930s saw the rise of summer camps of a political bent, including a range of left-wing camps in the United States (there were twenty-seven Communist camps in New York state by 1956), Communist camps in France, Germany, and Austria, Fascist *colonie* in Italy, and camps to sustain Polish culture on the contested border between Poland and Germany. Unlike radical camps in the United States, which differed little in physical form from other North American camps, French *colonies de vacances* established by Communist-governed municipalities (like Ivry-sur-Seine) were instituted in part to secure party loyalty and thus served large audiences. The *colonie* at Les Mathes opened in 1929 near Royan on nineteen hectares of pine woodlands; supplementing old farm buildings were five new dormitories (each with a capacity of one hundred children) and a refectory/kitchen serving eight hundred. Notable, too, was the practice of children's self-government; decisions about daily life at Les Mathes were taken collectively, under the guidance of a municipal council of colons elected each summer by universal childhood suffrage, with half the seats reserved for girls. Equally massive were the *colonie* established in Fascist Italy to aid in the cause of political indoctrination; they housed children in large, austere, modern buildings adjoining vast, unplanted terraces for mass sunbathing and calisthenics.

Just before World War II, North American camp-planning practices were transformed as professional experts lent their advice to camp directors (themselves newly professionalized since the formation of the American Camping Association in 1935). The findings of child psychologists prompted the introduction of the unit plan (which divided the camp landscape into age-based living units), and the construction of elaborate sleeping quarters (including socializing space to facilitate closer camper-counselor interaction). Water safety experts at the American Red Cross suggested improved waterfront designs with lifeguard towers, check-boards, and carefully demarcated areas for non-swimmers, beginners, and swimmers. Camp planning experts (many of whom had worked for the National Park Service under the aegis of the New Deal designing camps in thirty-four federal Recreation Demonstration Areas) advocated both master planning (to control the development of the camp landscape) and picturesque planning principles (to disguise the extent of that control).

Codified in camp planning manuals published in the 1940s by the YMCA, the Girl Scouts, and the Camp Fire Girls, this professional advice guided the postwar camp-building boom that paralleled the BABY BOOM. Not only were there more camps to choose from in this period, but these camps served larger populations of younger campers. Camp counselors were younger, too. Even at sixteen (the median camper age in the late nineteenth century), many postwar teenagers considered themselves too old for summer camp, prompting many camp organizers to establish Counselor-in-Training (CIT) programs to keep these youngsters coming to camp.

In the postwar period, camps for children with disabilities became increasingly common, as did skill-based camps teaching foreign languages, music, and computer programming. At the end of the twentieth century, however, the traditional, rustic, character-building summer camp enjoyed renewed popularity.

Summer camps, then, are among the first institutions designed to educate the whole child, providing twenty-four-hour care that fostered physical health, social development, and spiritual development in generations of children in North America, Europe, and Australasia. Yet, if the general goals of summer camps have remained unchanged since the 1880s, the particular ways that camps achieved those goals have varied, as camp organizers grappled with changing ideas of what is best for children.

See also: **Children's Spaces**; **Communist Youth**; **Fascist Youth**; **Organized Recreation and Youth Groups**; **Vacations**; **YWCA and YMCA**.

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Clearwater Camp for Girls
Minocqua, Wisconsin

"What is the bond that binds us, friends of the Clearwater trail... "

This quotation is part of a longer one that Clearwater campers recite at our Council Fires/camp fires and it reflects the impact our trip program has on our campers. In a group of Clearwater campers or alumni, you will always hear "Do you remember that trip to..." Our program is one that presents opportunities for campers to use skills learned in camp in new settings, to be a part of a group all working towards a common goal, and to be at one with nature.

The Clearwater trip program fulfills an important and unique role in the total Clearwater experience. Our out-of-camp trip groups are small, usually eight girls and two counselors. Trips are not hurried, for it sometimes takes a slower pace to respond to the beauty of nature, to realize that a person can cope and be comfortable in an environment markedly different from any before encountered. Such discoveries build self-confidence and expand a girl's knowledge of herself.

Each small trip group of campers takes on the responsibility of planning the trip and problem-solving along the way. The trips provide a tremendous sense of accomplishment and conclude with a full report to the camp at the next Council Fire.

The type of trip, its destination and length are determined by camper desire, skill, and previous experience. Some trips are by canoe for two or three days along one of the many northern Wisconsin waterways. Other trips may be to the New Land, a permanent site which was originally only a fern-filled spot in the woods by a trout stream.

For the skilled, older campers, trips of up to ten days are taken with with backpacks to Isle Royale or the Porcupine Mountains or by canoe to the boundary waters of Canada and Minnesota and by sailboat or kayak to the Apostle Islands.

When campers leave on a trip, the entire camp gives them a send-off as they "honk out of camp" and welcomes them home again, as schedules permit. Returning trips usually have composed a song which they share after a meal. Many of these songs have stood the test of time becoming part of Clearwater's songbook and are sung by generations of campers.

Yes, the Clearwater trip program truly is one of the many ways that our campers become bound in the camping spirit.

ACCREDITED CAMP
ACA
American Camping Association
Accredited Member of the

Camp Ramah in Wisconsin Alumni & Friends

Did you attend Ramah Wisconsin in the 1950s or 1960s? If yes, the National Museum of American Jewish History needs your help.

In the fall of 2010, the National Museum of American Jewish History will open a new state-of-the-art building in Philadelphia. This will be the largest institution of its kind devoted specifically to exhibiting and educating about the American Jewish experience. The Museum is currently seeking artifacts and photographs from American Jews who attended Jewish summer camps in the 1950s and 1960s for an exhibit that will be devoted to Jewish camping in the postwar years. The Museum is looking for artifacts such as: T-shirts, hats, or other clothing; songbooks and prayer books; art projects made at camp; waterfront-related artifacts (oars, lifejackets, buoys-all with the camp name on them); bandanas; flags; patches with camp logo; kippot with camp logo; camping-related artifacts (mess kits, canteens, etc.); photographs of camp life, including play productions, dance festivals, sports, etc.
If you have any of the kinds of artifacts listed above, please contact Ivy Weingram, Assistant Curator, at 215.923.3811 x 137, or via email at iweingram@nmajh.org. For more information, please visit http://www.nmajh.org/.

Think you're too old for camp? Think again. Even after you've left your camper years behind, after staff is a memory...you will always be a Wisconsin Ramahnik! Our programs create fun opportunities for Ramahniks of all ages to reunite with long-lost friends, to reminisce about their camp days, and to strengthen their bonds with camp. My name is Robin Rosenbaum Rubenstein and I was a Ramah Wisconsin camper and staff member in the late 1980's and early 1990's (Nivonim 1990). I am originally from the suburbs of Chicago, and I currently live in West Bloomfield, Michigan with my husband, Rabbi Steven Rubenstein and my two children, Ari, 7, and Tali, 4. As the Alumni Coordinator for Camp Ramah in Wisconsin, I am thrilled to be a part of your connection with Ramah.

Over the past year, we have increased our efforts to connect with you. We have launched Beynenu, our e-newsletter for Wisconsin Ramahniks, we have added an additional reunion to our yearly summer reunion schedule and we have had successful events with Ramahniks in NYC and Israel. Please continue to read Beynenu and watch for any upcoming Ramahnik events!

As adults, reconnecting with camp can be transforming. It's an opportunity to develop a new and different kind of connection to camp and to friends. Even if it's not a "reunion year" for your aidah, we invite you to make the trek to Conover to reconnect with Ramah. Come for a day or spend a night in the guesthouse - we'd love to give you a taste of the 2009 camp experience.

Regardless of the years you were in camp, and regardless of whether you were a camper, counselor, or adult staff member, I am here for you. If you're looking for a camp friend, have a general question, or you simply want to share some news, please call me or email me. Send in photos and stories for our new online Ramahnik newsletter. There are many ways for you to stay connected with Ramah. I look forward to hearing from you soon!

Summer 2009 Reunions at camp:
- 25th reunion of Nivonim 1984 - July 30 - August 2, 2009
- 13th reunion of Nivonim 1996 - June 25 - June 28, 2009
- First Decade Reunion - August 13 - August 16, 2009

***The first decade reunion is for anyone who was at Ramah Wisconsin from 1948 to 1960. Spouses are welcome to attend.*

We hope you are able to be there!

For more details, please contact Robin Rubenstein, Alumni Coordinator
RRubenstein@ramahwisconsin.com
312.265.6653

National Honor Award – Presented to recognize meritorious service.

(1950)
Harriett Farnsworth Gulick (Oak Plaque)
*Barbara Ellen Joy (Walnut Plaque)
Oscar A. Kirkham (Cherry Plaque)
Charles R. Scott (Mahogany Plaque)
Taylor Statten (Birch Plaque)

(1969)
Miriam Friendman
Elizabeth Lowenstein

(1970)
*Theodore Cavins
*Fred V. Rogers
*Stanley J. Michaels
John H. Dreasen
Howard G. Gibbs
Maurice D. Bone
Sidney N. Geal

(1971)
Carol Gulick Hulbert
Oscar L. Elwell

Wendall Schrader

Elisabeth Brown
Harold Beker
Otto K. Rosahn

(1972)
A. Cooper Ballentine
Joel W. Bloom
Roberts D. Burr
Helen L. Haskell
Anna M. Kornhauser
Jerald B. Newton

(1973)
Grace Mitchell
Annabeth Brandle
Lou Ehrenreich
Lois Goodrich
Marion Henderson
Gayle Foster

(1974)
Thomas Curtin
*Mary Ennis
John J. Kirk
Portia Mansfield
Richard V. Molby, Jr.
Howard Patton
Mrs. Hattie Smith

(1976)
*John L. Holden
*Jean G. McMullan
Louise Davis

(1978)
Armin F. Luehrs
*Frank Levine
*Nelson E. Wieters

(1979)
Allen Hilton
Alan Stolz
*Joseph Kruger

(1980)
Jan Adams
Rev John Ensign
*Judith Myers

(1981)
*Edie Klein
Tal Morash
Melvin A. Moody

(1983)
Hugh W. Ransom
*Morry Stein

(1984)
*John Howe
Howard P. Galloway
Wesley A. Voigt

(1985)
Richard Chamberlain
Stuart Mace
Allen Sigoloff

(1986)
Daniel Hemphill

(1987)
*Marvin Black

(1989)
*Marge Scanlin
Shirley Walch

*Received More Than One Award

BARBARA ELLEN JOY

BAR HARBOR — Barbara Ellen Joy, 85, died June 19, 1984, in Bar Harbor. She was born Dec. 24, 1898, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. Raymond Joy. She was a graduate of Bar Harbor High School, class of 1916. She received her B.S. degree from Simmon's College in 1920 and her M.A. degree from Columbia University in 1925. She was owner and director of the Joy Camps, Hazel Hurst, Wis., for 25 years. She was twice the vice-president of the American Camping Association (A.C.A.) and president of the A.C.A from 1947-1949. She was one of three recipients of a 50-year membership in the A.C.A. She was a professional camp standards inspector for New England Region A.C.A., inspecting 110 camps. She was the author of Camp Craft, 1955; Camping, 1957; Biography of Camping, 1963, Guide and Directory of Mount Desert Island, Maine, 1960; nine volumes of Historical Notes On Mount Desert Island, 1962-1977. She was a special lecturer on camping at 26 universities and colleges, a Republican state committee member for four years and co-manager of Barcadia Camp Service from 1960-1965. She was a member of Mount Desert Isle Chapter, D.A.R.; a member of the League of Maine Historical Societies and Museums; the Maine Historical Society Old Cemetery Association; the American Camping Association, the New England Camping Association; the Robert Abbe Museum; the Downeast Animal Shelter; S.P.C.A.; M.D.I. Hospital Auxiliary, George Edwin Kirk Post Americal Legion Auxiliary; A.A.U.W.; Bar Harbor Garden Club; Bar Harbor Literary Club; Bar Harbor Bird Club and was on the board of trustess of Stanwood Wildlife Foundation and the Jessup Memorial Library. She is survived by several nieces and nephews. Funeral services

Barbara Ellen Joy

Barbara Ellen Joy, former national president of ACA and holder of one of the association's oldest memberships, died at Bar Harbor, Maine on June 19. She was 85 at the time of her death. In May representatives of her New England Section delivered her the association's 50-year membership pin.

Ms. Joy had a long professional career as a camp director, author, standards visitor, and organization volunteer.

Twice she served as an ACA vice president and was president of ACA in 1945-56. She was the author of *Camp Craft, Camping, Biography of Camping, Directory of Mount Desert Island, Maine,* and nine volumes of historical notes on the island.

She was also a lecturer at colleges and universities on camping and co-manager of Barcadia Camp Service from 1960-65. Her colleagues in camping recognized her for "meritorious service" in 1950 with the ACA Walnut Plaque. A native of Bar Harbor, Ms. Joy was the owner and director of the Joy Camps, Hazel Hurst, Wisconsin, for 25 years.

She held memberships in many other societies including the board of trustees of the Stanwood Wildlife

(continued on next page)

Obituaries continued from page 43

Foundation, Jessup Memorial Library, Historical Society Old Cemetery Association, and the Mount Desert Isle DAR. □

NATIONAL

MADE IN U. S. A.

S. Hackett JOY CAMPS — 1950

TUMBLER

THE 80 LEAF

NOTE BOOK

No. 3746C

EYE-EASE PAPER

TURNS QUICK

LIES FLAT

STANDS UPRIGHT

BOOK NO_____ FROM_____ TO_____

Friday June 30

I woke up at 5:00 am. I am waitress today at Miss Tams table. Went to nurses cabin for checkup. Its cold and rainy. I went riding in the afternoon. Miss Jay gave us a lecture on animals, rules of campfire and we had introductions

Sat. July 1st

I went canoeing in the morning. It is still raining. We played canasta until noon on some trunks. We had a wonderful dinner. We had meat loaf, corn, mashed potatoes. In the afternoon I went sailing. I learned all the parts of the boat. In the evening we got our chevrons and got a candy bar at the store. afterwards we all went out to the west gate to pray to Ala to stop the rain

Sunday July 2, 1950

We had sunday services. Wonderful dinner, chicken alaking over mashed potatoes, peas and ahe for desert. It is Ann P's birthday so she gave Virginia and I a piece of her cake. After rest hour we had election of council officers. Donna Cameron, Margo Pirie won it for our cabin. Then we went swimming. After ~~dinner~~ a cook out we worked on our camp song. Miss Tim, Donna C. and I were the only ones who worked wit.

Monday July 3

I went to sailing theory this morning then messed around in cabin until dinner. I went riding first period this afternoon and my 3 mile hike 2nd period. Miss Tubb and I gathered a bunch of wild flowers. After supper we all worked on our cabin song and Peg Brandness told us the green pungus story.

We gave in the names of the committees we wanted to be on this morn

Tuesday July 4

I went canoeing with Donna C. + Miss Camp. I bowed. We took scrapbooks and went swimming. I worked on the crawl. The water is extreamly cold today and I had to get out early. We had stew, salad, and lemon tapioca for lunch. I went canoeing first period this afternoon and to arts + crafts 2nd. I worked on my canoe craft class.

We had a Bar-B-Q for the 4th of July. I helped prepare food by cutting buns + pickles. I served the catsup. Brick + Sicko went around getting all the cabin fives third hot dogs. After eating, I helped clean up and took most of the stuff back to the kitchen. Then I went riding. I had a good horse + had fun cantering. Later we practiced on the cabin song.

Wed. July 5, 1950

I went on the day trip to day. I got ~~got~~ to bow in mins outs boat. We went first to camp 47 to clean it up and fix up the fire place + lean to. I got to lash on the lean-to so I brushed up on my lashing. Then we went to Whispering pines. After that we went to Beaver Point where we had last year's 1st trip. We fixed lunch fresh. Hamburgers, carrots, punch, crackers plums + candy bar. I chopped a couple of trees for the lean-to. I lashed most of the lean-to. Taile was free nite and I wrote letters and read.

Thursday July 6, 1950

I played tennis in the morning We changed tables this noon. I ate at Miss Rusty table. The camperaft demostration was first period this afternoon. I stayed there and passed on all my fuzzy clumps. At cabin nite we made the frame for the song contest.

Thursday July 7, 1950

I had to sort the laundry today in the morning. I am the captian of the committee. In swimming we worked on the arm and leg strokes. In campcraft first period I passed my terminute fire and splitting wood. Second period I played tennis and passed all of the beginner requirements in one period. I took a sun bath during the five o'clock swim. We had potatoe salad and fish for supper. The counselors show was funny and corny. I got some good pictures with my flash.

Saturday, July 8, 1950

I played Tennis this morning and passed rally & forehand. This afternoon I went to campcraft 1st per. and testing + tetching 2nd. I was moved up from intermediates to swimmers. Miss Dusty started to teach me to dive. The song contest was terrible and we swam

first prize of a box of milky ways. I helped Miss Tina take down the weather flags because the weather lads forgot to.

Sunday July 9, 1950

I sang the 23d psalm in a quartet in Sunday services. I ate the main lodge with Miss Hubby. We had roast beef, mashed potatoes, peas, gravy, celery and strawberries this noon for dinner. We went on supper trips right after rest hour. I went to Beaver Point with Miss Lubie, Miss Cut and Miss Hubby. We finished up the cup cakes.

Monday July 10, 1950

I passed almost all of my Lifecraft requirements. I went riding and got out rowing test. Miss Dimine said I'd make a good cox. Miss Rusty taught some tumbling on free nite tonite.

Tuesday, July 11

We had our pictures taken today.

Tuesday, July 18

I woke up early this morning and read. Miss Tim gave me the Milwaukee Journal when she came in. It was her day off yesterday and she stayed at friends house all nite. All the counsellors sang Happy birthday to Miss Lee before reville. I gave her my present for her after breakfast. It seems she really liked it. Susie Lickert and I practiced on my tond and harmonica for the camper show. We all helped make the campcraft exhibit this morning. This afternoon I went rowing with Miss Cuing. 2nd period we practiced for the show tonight.

Wed. July 19

It rained today. I took a nap and passed a whistle signals and my useful article which was left was me lash over again. I took Anley and folk dancing in the afternoon. Fellb. forgot to tell the painter when we came in the boy so we started a draft and Miss Tim had to row after us and tow us in to the line.

I got batteries and bulb for my flashlight at the store. I played badminton with Lynn Rankin, Jean Rhiem, Betty Randolph & Christine.

Thursday, July 20

Friday, July 21

Aug ~~July~~ 8, 1950

I went canoeing this morning with Miss Dede + Charlotte Dolan. I got to stern. ~~this~~ at 10.30 we went on a sailing cruise with Miss Lou, Donna Cameron, + Lala McWilliams. We cooked apples ~~[illegible]~~ on horseback at "R.B." we had tomatoes dill pickles, punch, oranges + ~~Hershey's~~. We took sun baths afterwards and started home about 2:00. The second L.K. wave came back.

We had supper trips tonight I went with Miss Joy + Miss Lou. We went to East Island we picked a quart or so of blueberries there. Afterwards we sat on the big rocks and talked. ~~Miss~~ Lou has worn my hat since this afternoon. Miss Joy gave us some of those candy kisses that Donna + I had when we tended the barbeque fire.

Aug 4, 1950

I sorted the laundry ~~today~~ this morning. Miss Tim left for Sickle Kate bring Rest Hour. I am to see that the kids put the tennis nets up.

The whole camp picked blueberries in the afternoon. We got enough for pies. I was in Miss Gini's group

The pioneer party was tonight. We were all to dress as something pioneer. Most of cabin 7 went as Indians. We danced around the flag pole to be judged. I won a prize of a birchbark thing with a blue ribbon and a Hershey. We had a candy hunt afterwards. Then we came in for refreshments I ran over to cabin 2 and kissed Miss Gini good nite like I told her I would.

Aug. 5. Sat.

I went canoeing this morning I passed several swimmers requirements. I now only have 3 more till I can go into Advanced. I ~~went~~ helped on the Pioneer team to all afternoon. I practiced diving in swimming & almost gave Miss Cally heart failure because my feet would come within an inch of hitting the board. I think, though I am getting a little better.

They had a counselors hunt tonite. All the counselors hide & we found them in trees. C. Stoddard's team won.

Aug. 6. Sunday

Miss Janie and I sang a duet in church.

Tuesday Aug 8. + Wednesday Morn.

I went canoeing in the morning. 1st period I went to life saving. We got to go into the water + practice. A storm came up while Lane Kinck + Richard were out on a sailing cruise. 3 row boats sailed out to get them because they took their sails down in the high wind. 2nd period I went to practice for the Pageant. I didn't get a part though.

~~Before~~ After supper I took all our junk for the lean-to over there + unloaded it set a fire + got our bed rolls fixed. I rowed back + got into my red flannel PJ's for the Peccoath Slumber Party. We played good games etc. + sang songs. We had donuts + punch.

As we rowed over to the lean to it started thundering + lightning. We just got the fire started ~~when~~ it started to pour so we held ponchos over the front of the lean to. Then it started to hail. The hail was as big as a large size marble. The hail + rain put out the fire so we had our somores cold. Miss Cort shared her pillow with me. By morning I had most all of her pillow. Starfness stocked

had lots of rooms when we went to bed but by morning they had all scoddled up in a corner. We had plums. Eggs + bacon. cocoa + bread + jam for breakfast. We got done with cleanup & he early so we messed around in the camp until time to come back.

Wednesday Aug 9. As soon as we got back we all went to the main lodge to find out which day trip we were to go on. I went with Miss Arts group of 7 to work on the Pioneer Camp. Claire + I hoeed the back to one of the benches + Caroline Stoddard & I did clean up + we made steps up the hill + a hand railing. We stayed till 5. Free night I studied the camp craft Exhibit and then went to the craft cabin + got lanyard for a belt.

Thursday Aug. 10

We took the exhibit test today. The first part was written + the second part we made something. Betty Peck + I made a Roosevelt stove and fried 2 pieces of bacon on it. we had 15 min but we finished 5 minutes early. There was hardly any one in swimming so I had a good diving session.

Sat. Aug 12, 1950

Caroline A. and I went with Miss Tim and Miss Curt to where the pipe stone quarry is supposed to be + planned the scoops. We helped haul ladder + ponchos down to make it.

We (cabin I) went down on the dock to swim bathe during rest hour. ~~on~~ I helped make the costumes + practiced on the pageant all afternoon.

We ~~[illegible]~~ had a steak Bar-B-Q for Miss Camp's birthday.

Friday nite - Peterson, Parkin + I went to the lean to with Miss Chuck. We had vanilla pankakes (blueberrie) + jelly.

Sunday. Aug 13, 1950

I mished those the cabin duties and went down to help Miss Yubby paint costume etc. We had chicken ala king potatoes, peas. for dinner. We didn't have any rest hour so we practiced + got our costumes + make up on, at 4:30 we started the pageant. Our war dance went off pretty well. Afterwards I helped drag all the junk away + carry benches back. I was late to supper because I had to wash off the war paint

We had a vesper service up at Miss Joys cabin. Pam Pence, me, Miss Yubby, Miss Joan sang a quartette. Miss Betty View her frigal from across the lake.

Campcraft Exhibit

Semi-Permanent Fire Place

It has a chimney (made out of 2 x 10 cm) and a hot plate. When 3 or 4 meals are to be cooked in one place. When such a fire place is built up from the ground on a foundation to a point which makes the stooping down unnecessary it is more convenient.

Grease Pit

For disposal of dishwater at semi-permanent campsite. The hole is lined with large rocks, then smaller stones or pebbles on top. When bits of food get caught on top a fire is built & refuse burned.

Smoke Fire with Flat Stone Top

Staying on top of the rock

Trench Fire

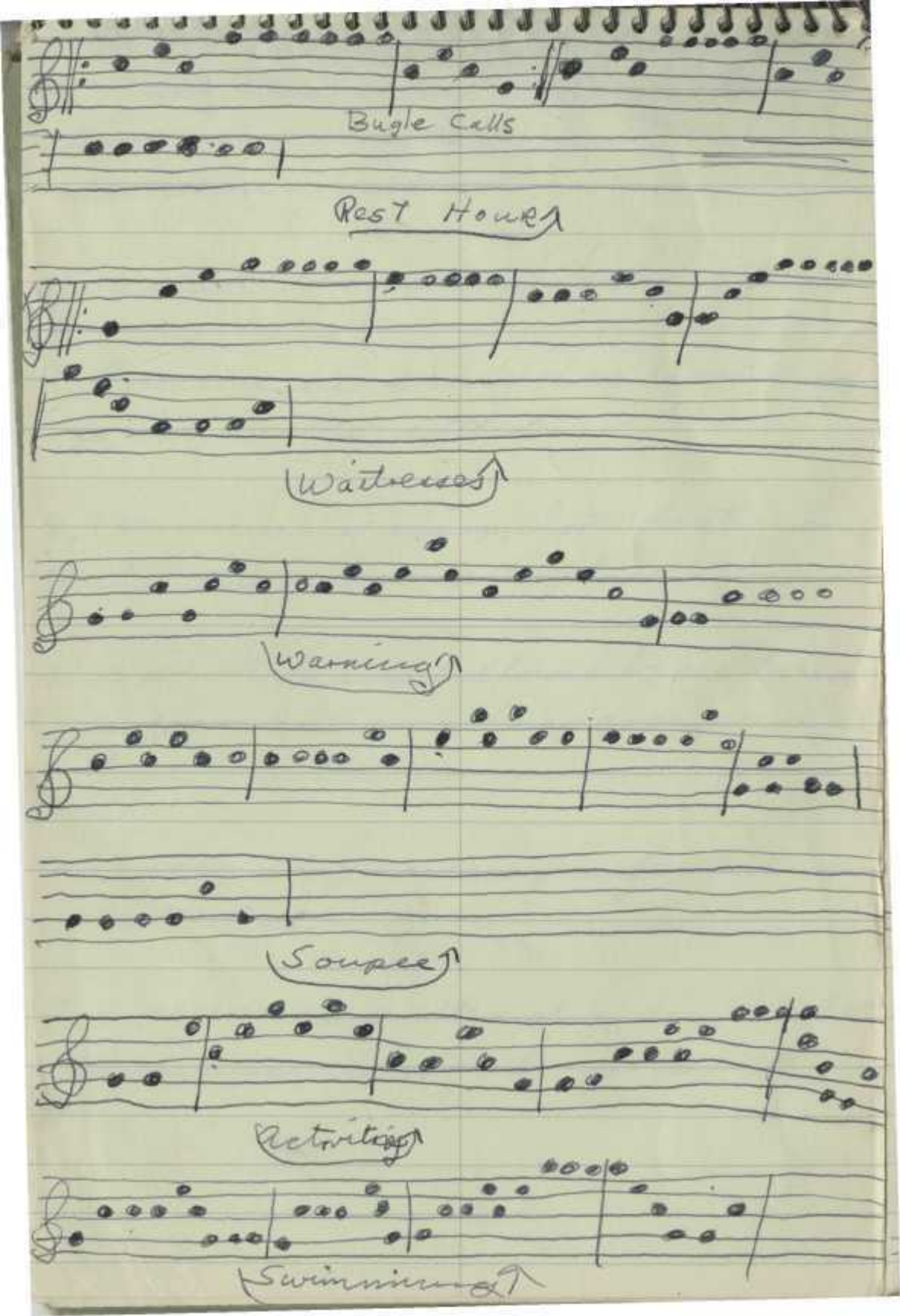
Good Points (1) Leaves no scar, earth & sod replaced after fire out. (2) less dangerous as to spreading fire. (3) Conserves fuel. (4) Fire does not heat

World Famous Songs for the Ukele

Dear Sue.

I'm deeply sorry for sitting on your bed but actually there is no other place to sit being we are all sitting here playing cards, by the way we are enjoying it very much you don't know what you missing we're playing Black Jack and now we're going to play Oh Hell!

R.


Bugle Calls
Rest Hour
Waitresses
Warning
Soupee
Activities
Swimming

Whistle Signals

1. 1 long blast means silence, attention, look out for my next signal, and approaching a station.

2. 2 short blasts means "all right"

3. A seccession of long slow blasts means go out, scatter, extend.

4 A seccession of sharp, short blasts means Rally, close in, come together.

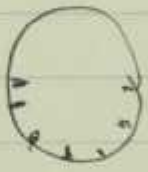
5. 3 short blasts followed by one long one from leader calls up group. Come here.

6. 3 long blasts mean Danger, alarm look Out.

7. A seccession of alternating long and short blasts means mess call, grub.

Weather

Cyclonic storms - all day
Thunder shower - comes + goes suddenly



The Book of Indian Craft & Costume
Bernard S. Mason

Remind Miss Tim to give me the address of people from Miami College.

Ask Miss Tubie to let me see a catalogue

Miss Tim's birthday is Sept 1,

Yawl - 2 masts - one in front, extend tiller, t
or 2 or 3 sail (front mast shorter)
Schooner - 2 masts - as many sail as want
Cat boat - one mast 1 sail
Sloop - one mast - 3 sails, swipe, lightn
stay
Ketch - has shorter mast in back and is farther
forward than schooner.

Gaffrigged boat
Marconi

turnbuckle

Counselors - 1950

Miss Mary Haines - Rim
Miss Lee Geners - Lee
Miss Mary Kyle - Ky
Miss Harriet Curtis - Curt
Miss Eileen Tubaugh - Tubby
Miss Minnie Wahl - Mini
Miss Charlotte Glass - Chuck
Miss Louise Crooter - Lou
Miss Jane Hubbard - Hubby or Janie
Miss Jean Forrest - Jean
Miss Peg. Pellar - Peg
Miss Mardy Beckley - Dede
Miss Jean Sanford - Rusty
Miss Carolyn Clark - Cally
Miss Virginia Freeman - Free
Miss Shirley Jacobson - Jake

JOY CAMPS
TRIPS - 1950

The SPIRAL

NOTE BOOK

No. 301-S

WESTAB

Made Under One or More of The Following U. S.
Patents 2147163-2081472-1880775-1942026-2309544

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

Thursday 12 July 1849 Trip. 10

We arrived about 3 o'clock. There were cliffs large & beautiful formations. Cut and Cross Hazzard 27 miles. When all baggage was unloaded we formed a line up the trail and moved the baggage quickly. We then pitched our tent & I am tenting with Carolyn Jeffries. We are tenting in a beautiful place. Rain and hail but good. Supper Wagon I ate in Committee 2. We got the food for supper unpacked. We had Mr. Lingenfelter, Smith, Friend & Tom

pickles, condensed
peaches, coffee, candy.
Then I helped unhitch the
cattle and went to the Sebin
ing branding fold to-
we arrived in process and
the campfire. When we
got to our tents it
rained easily in the
morning everything was
damp in the morning. We
breakfast the Cake
slipped off the bag and
was wet up to my ankles.
I built the fire for
breakfast. We had oranges
pancakes, bacon, coffee

I had four pancakes
I had a week and my
troubles again begun
It was possibly two
maple sugs. We moved
around for a while. My
shoe was discovered burning
so she and I of the sole
was all burned away. I
might be able to get another
to fix it when we go
to town. Bill Lewis
and Clark Hart came over in
their row boat. They
inspected our fishing.
Ele hide miles of from
any wilderness boats. I
discovered a trail on my

made while eating
breakfast. Mrs Grant
took it out. I saw more
a number of the Royal
Order of Tikers. Camp
47 groupers in Hawaii
comes over there. We sailed
after supper. Had pie with
other. We saw many
kinds of mushrooms and
Indian tobacco. The
hunter, pioneers are
invitation and date
inside a bear. Jan 1920.
when we got home
we had lunch, spaghetti
pear beans, sauce &

fruit cocktail. My
son was washed overboard
We are cookstove as
we put the potatoes
on to cook. We took
the canoes over to Bear
Pond and set down
to eat. We had all
the canoes side by side.
We came back and found
our gear by flashlight.
We had fried bacon,
stewed tomatoes, tea,
pound, twillers, bread
butter, boiled potatoes.
We went out with the
[illegible] to pump and sang
along paddling.

There were 6 canoes and it made a fleet. When we got back we sat around the campfire, took photos, pictures, told stories etc. I sat beside Miss Cuts legs. I started packing my duffle when I got home. Then I went down to take the place and built the breakfast fire. We had pancakes, cocoa, toast eggs, bacon

Lake
Nathrone
Friday July 28, 1950

We left camp at 1:30.
I helped load
the truck. Everybody spoke
quickly and we went off.
We unloaded at the
Thrallmart dock and set
off for the island. I was
in one of the last canoes
so didn't have to help
lug up duffle. I saw
head of a committee
with cardinal Stritch
and Father McWilliams.
We pitched all the tents
and settled down.

Pitched with Annie
We helped with the
fish and built a little
supper fire. We
had grapefruit, new
potatoes, fresh tomatoes,
apricots, cookies, & punch.
We washed in the pond
and gathered firewood for
a bonfire after supper.
Then we went to our
tents. The mosquitoes
were unbearable and kept
the heat. Every few min
a meteor boat would slip
up and run off. We
slept with our heads in
a hole. I dreamed

spent such a terrible
night. about 12 Paddy
and Sara McWilliams came
over and sat with us for
awhile because they could
sleep either.

We woke up and Lyon
Dawkins was out already
picking blueberries for
us pancakes. We
had orange, blueberry
pancakes, bacon and coffee.
After we started up
we finished the rest
of pancakes, bacon
and the rest of the
coffee and cleaned

little L.K. Slaughter
who lost canal, we
a little sand-blinded
and came home just
as the sun was setting
we had a rabbit, sen
cottontail for lunch, ex
lemonade, lots of bread
and, cornstarch pudding
and milk, afterwards we
washed our faces and
hands by clear water, Cap
also ate little bridge
the kids on the bridge
questioned us and we
enjoyed what we saw
staying out for dinner

also have got some
dogs. I look after
getting in as Tomahawk
we also tell the
Thousands from and
paraded around
there until we finally
got to the Indian
we should rebelled it
we started before starting
back and while a
[illegible] band passed
us all the people and
a lot back coming
from people should pile
off us. On the road we
had our [illegible] shelling
[illegible] and [illegible]

[illegible] better time.
We stopped at a small town
and had dark all around it
before starting across
the open water of Lake
Tanganyika. We started
again when we got to
the portage and paddled
up in [illegible] lifting
and I fell in the water,
which [illegible] the boat
to come up.
Donna [illegible] all of
[illegible] wet [illegible]
For supper we had
[illegible] beans, fish,
[illegible] and vegetable [illegible]

[illegible] butterscotch
and fudge sundaes
for dessert. We are
also having some
corned fire-roasted
[illegible] in Tabasco butter.
We had a good night's
sleep for a change and
we are rested.
Sir Byng had a spirit
and he's going to be
[illegible] for breakfast.

3rd Trip Aug 14. 1950

We left camp at 9.00
We unloaded at Magellanat
and Donna, Stoddard + I
~~had~~ loaded the canoes
while the others went up
to the store. Then we
went up to the store. I had
a double dip ice cream cone +
2 candy bars. We portaged
the chain of lakes. It
rained so hard that the
canoes were filled with water.
Everything was wet. We
stopped at the end of the
Thoroughfare for lunch.
My committee had to
make the fire + all

the wood was wet. Liberty
clothes were all soaking. We
spent an hour drying her clothes.
We paddled across a corner of
Minaqua into a stream
that went thru the Fish
Hatchery.

Apricots
Scrambled Eggs
and bacon
toast + Jam
Coffee

Baked Ham
Sweet Potatoes
Asparagus Salad
Bread
cup cakes.

Oranges
Vegetables
Bananas
Lettuce

Baked beans
Cream of wheat
Carrot flakes
Olives
Milk

Hamburgers tho boil
Mixed vegetable

Pickle hamburgers
crackers
Bread & butter
Punch

Joy Camps TRIPS
1951

THE

CHAMPION

LINE

Memo Book

3 x 5

1870 O.E. . Ruled

1871 O.E. . Ruled

Kanaaskis. Ranch
Seebe, ALBERTA
Canada

[illegible] Tiang
[illegible] ta Tlamapo

12

Jay Comps

LOWER KAUBASHINE LAKE

First Canoe Trip

July 23, 1951

Monday

We loaded the canoes on the trailer about 10:15. We drove to Algonquin Park's Recreation and unloaded all our stuff. Weather is cool. Lake Kaubashine. Take two canoes and paddle down to our campsite. I waited at the dock with the other

and paddled the
all in canoes when
the [illegible] mosquitoes
came we all paddled
over to the campsite.
A flock of birds
[illegible] the landing
They lived in a house
a little way from
the [illegible] from
[illegible] the land where
our camp was
[illegible] helped us
[illegible] shed off up to
[illegible] Then
[illegible] to the
[illegible] a little [illegible]

and paddled thru
a gut as came. When
the order Quarters
came we all paddled
over to the campsite.
A flock of birds
went across the landing
Then we in a bunch
a little group from
here and there in front
in middle behind
our campsite were
similar lots helped us
carry the duffel up to
the clearing. Then
I had groans to do
and a letter to write

in hours which
we were going to be
from a kitchen.
Gave the choices
of the fire commit
bite slaved the fire
Begin away. Mix
Jay & Minnesota
Come to see if we
had potatoes cheese ex
I was supposed for
lunch. We had
a cheese sandwich
a ham sandwich
a boiled egg, half a
tomato, ½ dill pickle.
Lunch, evening

and a beaching bow
was in a burning apple
of mango fruit.
Then we had bacon and
eggs and on a pile
of sleeping bags.
We spent an entire
day trading with
the natives. Mango
is single most to
me. I asked the
[illegible] if we might
and helped us.
Thunder in the night
We went swimming
and at the colors. As
soon as we got [illegible]

Sunday July 4th
recipes. We had
hamburgers, fried
fried potatoes, corn
milk, tomato lettuce
salad, and pineapple
pie. Then we had
flown up. They were
here and I met our
sister to Colo, by canoe
by get water. We taught
them a while and
then started back. The
other canoe went on
to the lake and we
sang a few songs for
the Cole kids and

couldn't find to
can. We put the
chains up on land
Then we went to
bed.

Tuesday 24, 1951

We got up at 7:30 a.
We had breakfast
(mag committee) of
fried eggs, bacon,
orange juice, toast
jam, and cocoa. We
cleaned up the beets,
so the cook
Mr. Dunn, Lee
[illegible]

come on, and I held
a piece of it to the
refrigerator. He
got in our truck
with us, and we went
on to Eden. He
showed us his
legs and weight.
He is an Indian
and figures he got
that price. Our
committee started
back on Sep. 12 Dec
and my committee
built the fire. We
had spaghetti, beef
butter sandwiches

forest so badly, we
broke, good by
We had no trees
and not breed for
accommodation. We went
across the lake and
gathered 3 bushels
of fine wood. We
exploded a mud and
went to see that big
farm. We drove the
distance to Kalamazoo
Creek in it. We came
back and unloaded
the wood put in the
wood tent, and start
making supper. We

[illegible] Wiggles
[illegible] with [illegible]
[illegible] for [illegible].
They [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] we got back
[illegible] finally we got
all ready for [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] We played
a game game [illegible] the
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] us
[illegible] where [illegible] [illegible] and
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

that night had cotton and
oil cloth we took floor
pieces & and initiated
some new members into
the order of Kiowa
We had spectators again
and they watched as
during the ceremony
until we scared them
away. There we were
thoroughly and to our taste
Wednesday, July 25, 81
awoke up very early
about 3:30 or 4:00 a.m.
decided to get up as
the mosquitos are
awful

July 31, 1951

Lake Katherine
2nd Trip

Kay Haynes -
Ethel Morris
Arleen Wrbee
Eileen Tuhaugh
Nancy Webb
Carol Burton
Jane Hubbard
Shirley Sims
Ruth Wilder
Joan Scofield
LAURANN
Fayne Bumgarner
Mary Jacobsen
Shirley Stillwell

Miss Jim
Miss Winkie
Miss Aelean
Miss Tubie
Miss Nancy
Miss Kolly
Miss Janie
Miss Salty
Miss Thumper
Miss Zoa
Miss Lauraine
Miss Kayne
Miss Red
Miss Peppi

J.C.

SONG BOOK

THE JOY CAMPS
SONG BOOK

Father Time

Father Time is a crafty man
Ane he's set in his ways
And we know that we never can
Make him bring back past days.
So camp girls while we are here
Let's be friends firm and true
Let's have a gay time, and a happy play time
For we all love to play with you.

Picture a Spot

Picture a spot where breezes blow
Picture a spot where friendships grow;
Paint it with rainbow hues so bright
And tone it down with shades of night;
Frame it with inspiration true
Then let it fill the heart of you.
A picture of Joy Camps it will be
A challenge to you and to me.

Joy Camps Girl

Now every Joy Camps Girl is quite complete
She looks a hundred per from head to feet
She has the style, the smile, the winning way
No matter where you go you'll recognize her
and you'll say
"Now there's a girl I'd like to meet
She looks like she could be both gay and sweet
And just one look from her is quite a treat."
It's hard to beat a Joy Camps Girl.

Ready Joy Camps

Ready Joy Camps here we come,
Right back where we started from.
The Mess Hall the best hall in all the world
To Camping, canoeing, riding and archery;
We'll make our way to Raymond Lake
Where Mrs. Karau for us bakes.
So open up your camping fun
Ready Joy Camps, here we come.

Another Day Dawning
(Tune: Drifting and Dreaming)

Another day dawning
At Joys Camps
Days full of living
At Joy Camps
Striving and learning
Time flies it seems.
Till twilight falls
O'er the Camp of our dreams.

Princess Pat

The Princess Pat
" " "
Light Infantry
" "
They sailed across
" " "
The Herring Pond
" " "
They sailed across
" " "
The channel too
" " "
And took with them
" " " "
The Richedemdoo
" "

Now Captain Jack
" " "
Was a jolly old chap
" " " " "
He used to go
" " " "
Upon a bat
" " "
He took along
" " "
His captains too
" " "
But left behind
" " "
The Richedemdoo
" "

The Richedemdoo
" "
Now what is that
" " " "
It's something made
" " "
By Princess Pat
" " "
It's red and gold
" " " "
And purple too
" " "
That's what they call
" " " "
The Richedemdoo
" "

Canoe Song
(French Folk Tune)

Over glistening water
The red boat glides along.
All pulling together
In every heart a song.
Our wake is ever spreading
Our spirits growing too.
As over the water
Glide we in our light canoe.
As over the water glides our
light canoe.

Canoe Song
(Tune-Volga Boat Song)

Stroke, crew, stroke!
Stroke, crew, stroke!
Thru blue waters
Stroke, crew, stroke!
Far from shore
Far from shore
Windswept waters
Far from shore
Dripping paddles plunge anew
Send the red boats flying thru,
Swift as a swallow, low o'er
the water!
Swinging paddles plunge anew.
The Joy Camps
The Joy Camps.

Chinese Honeymoon

On our Chinese honeymoon,
In the merry month of June,
We will wander off together,
Sweetheart, you and I.
We'll buy a toy balloon, and
Sail up to the moon,
To the land of tea and roses,
On our Chinese honeymoon.

Where! O Where?
(Tune-Where, O Where is my Little
Dog Gone?)

O where, O where is my complexion
gone?
O where, O where is it gone?
'Twas peaches and cream but now it's
a scream
O where, O where is it gone?

O where, O where is my lovely marcel?
O where, O where is it gone?
'Twas once my delight, but now it's
a fright,
O where, O where is it gone?

Little Sir Echo

Little Sir Echo--how do you do?
Hello! (Hello) Hello! (Hello)
Little Sir Echo--we'll answer you;
Hello! (Hello) Hello! (Hello)

Chorus:
Won't you come over and play? (and play?)
You're a nice little fellow I know by
your voice
But you're always so far away.--(away!)

Little Sir Echo is very shy
Hello! (Hello) Hello! (Hello)
Little Sir Echo will make reply,
Hello! (Hello) Hello! (Hello)

Chorus:
Little Sir Echo sounds loud and clear
Hello! (Hello) Hello! (Hello)
Little Sir Echo is very near
Hello! (Hello) Hello! (Hello)

When the Moon Plays Peek-a-boo

When the moon plays peek-a-boo
And the stars shine down on you,
Joy Camps we're here from far and near
To sing our praise to you.
In our hearts you're resident
And to you good luck is meant,
So we'll sing tonight while the stars
shine bright,
And the moon plays peek-a-boo.

Alouette

Alouette, gentile Alouette,
Alouette, je te plumerai.
Je te plumerai la tete,
Je te plumerai la tete,
Et la tete, et la tete,
Alouette, Alouette,
Oh, Alouette, gentile Alouette,
Alouette, je te plumerai.

Je te plumerai le bec,
Je te plumerai le bec,
Et la bec, et le bec,
Et la tete, et la tete,
Alouette, Alouette,
Oh, Alouette, gentile Alouette,
Alouette, je te plumerai.

Le cou. Le dos. Les jambes.

Les pattes.

Crocodile
(motion song)

She sailed away on a lovely summer day
On the back of a crocodile
"You see" said she "He's as tame as he can be,
I'll float him down the Nile.
The croc winked his eye as she waved them all "good-bye"
Wearing a happy smile.
At the end of the ride, the lady was inside,
And the smile on the crocodile.

Spider Song

An eency, weency spider climbed up the water spout.
Down came the rain and washed the spider out.
Out came the sun and dried up all the rain.
The eency, weency spider climbed up the spout again.

The High Silk Hat
(Motion Song-Tune Funiculi Funiculi)

One day I took a ride
Upon the subway
My high silk hat
" " " "
I laid it down upon the seat beside me
My high silk hat
" " " "
A big fat lady came
And sat upon it.
My high silk hat
" " " "
A big fat lady came
And sat upon it.
My high silk hat
" " " "

Christopher Columbo
Now what do you think of that?
A big fat lady sat upon my hat.
My hat she broke
Now what's the joke?
My hat she broke
Now what's the joke?
Christopher Columbo
Now what do you think of that?

Round

Oh how lovely is the evening, is the evening
When the bells are sweetly ringing, sweetly ringing
Ding, Dong bell, Ding, Dong bell.

Jean Baptiste

Jean Baptiste pourquoi pourquoi
Jean Baptiste pourquoi pourquoi
Jean Baptiste for why did you grease
Little dog's nose with tar by gar
I greased his nose with tar by gar
I greased his nose with tar by gar
I greased his nose with tar becos'
He had one grand catarrah by gar.
Oh Jean Baptiste, c'est bien, c'est bien
Oh Jean Baptiste, c'est bien, c'est bien
Oh Jean Baptiste, 'tis well that you greased
My little dog's nose with tar by gar.

On To Joy Camps
(Tune-On Wisconsin)

On to Joy Camps, on to Joy Camps
For the summer days
More of swimming, riding, hiking
through the woodland way
Ever peppy, ever joyful,
Happy girls are we,
Our friendships will endure
For years to be.

So on to Joy Camps, come and join us
For we have great fun
Be jolly here with us, so
COME, COME, COME.

Rounds

Black Eyed Susan

Black eyed Susan, black eyed Susan
How are you? how are you?
Very well I thank you
Very well I thank you
How are you? How are you?

Follow Me

Come, follow, follow, follow, follow follow, follow me
Whither shall I follow, follow, follow, whither shall I follow, follow follow thee?
To the greenwood, to the greenwood, to the greenwood, greenwood tree.

The Sun is sinking In The West
(Tune-Drink to Me Only With Thine Eyes)

The sun is sinking in the west
The evening shadows fall,
Across the silence of the lake
We hear the loon's low call.
So let us, too, the silence keep
And softly steal away,
To rest and sleep until the morn
Brings forth another day.

Each Campfire Lights Anew

Each campfire lights anew
The flame of friendship true
The joy we've had in knowing you
Will last the whole year through.

In the Good Old Camping Time
(Tune-Good Old Summer Time)

In the good old camping time,
In the good old camping time,
Living 'Mid the woods and streams,
What a joy divine!
Then give a cheer for Joy Camps
Let its fame reach every clime
For that's the place we're happy
In the good old camping time.

Guest Song
(Tune-Father Time is a Crafty Man)

It adds to our happiness
To have friends with us here
Who can share in the loveliness
Of the Camp we hold dear,
So guests of the Joy Camps
Our welcome sincere
You give us pleasure
We cannot measure
And we're happy to have you here.

Remember

Remember the days we've spent here,
Remember when you're away,
Remember the friends we've made here,
And don't forget to come back some day.

Remember the happy hikes
And all the good times too
For you belong to The Joy Camps
And the Joy Camps belong to you.

Graces

Oh give thanks, oh give thanks,
Oh give thanks unto the Lord
For His gracious and His mercy
Endureth, endureth forever.

If we have earned the right to eat
this bread
Happy indeed are we
But if unmerited thou givest us
May we more faithful be.

Good morning, good morning
The bright sun is shining
O'er all the earth, the earth so gay
And o'er the world's breaking another
new day.

Bible Song
(Negro Song)

1.
If I had the faith that Noah had,
I know what I Would do
I'd put my little gum shoes on
And wade that flood right through,
through, through, through.

Chorus:
Yes dar is rest
" " " "
In my father's house dar is rest
Sweet rest.

2.
If I had the faith that Jonah had
I know what I would do
I'd take my little pen knife out
And stay that whole night through,
through, through, through.

Chorus:

3.
If I had the faith that Daniel had
I know what I would do
I'd stick my head in the lion's
mouth
And tell him not to chew, chew,
chew, chew.

Chorus:

Nature Song

If you want to know where the violets grow,
I know where they grow, I know where they grow,
I know where they grow.
If you want to know where the violets grow,
I know where they grow, they grow in the deep, dark woods.
(How do you know?)
I saw them, I saw them growing in the deep, dark woods, I saw them,
Growing in the deep, dark woods.

If you want to know where the tad pole goes,
I know where he goes, I know where he goes,
I know where he goes.
If you want to know where the tad pole goes,
I know where he goes, he grows into a big, big, frog.
(How do you know?)
I saw him, I saw him, growing into a big, big frog, I saw him
Growing into a big, big frog.

If you want to know where the black bear goes, etc.
(answer) He sleeps in a hollow log.

(Softly) If you want to know where the birds go, etc.
(answer) They fly to the sunny south.

In the City
(Tune: Clementine)

In the city it's a pity
How the mothers watch their babes
How they watch each little motion
For each kid they have two maids.
Oh my darling, darling daughter
It is raining out today
Let nursie get your rubbers and be good while I'm away.
Now we say goodbye to mother, hug and kiss their nursies two
Come to Joy Camps for the summer where they learn useful things to do.

Writes the mother to the daughter
Are you having a good time?
Do they draw you hot bath water
Do they tuck you in at nine?
Writes the daughter to the mother
Where the deuce do you think I am?
Here they toss me out at seven
More a lion than a lamb.
Writes the mother to the daughter
You must come home right away
Lest they harm my precious baby
In their rough and vicious play.
Now the summer's almost over, darling daughter still at camp
She can wash her neck and ears, she can row and swim and tramp.
Writes the mother to Miss Joy, you've done wonders for my child
If it had not been for Joy Camps, she would still be running wild.

The Railroad Corral

1. Oh we're up in the morning ere breaking of day,
The chuck wagons ready, the flapjacks in play;
The herd is astir over hillside and vale
With the nightriders rounding them up on the trail.

Chorus:
Whoop to i or i ay;
Whoop to i or i ay,
Swing out your rawhide
And give it full play
Come roust out your steers from the long chapparal
For the outfit is off to the railroad corral.

2. Come take up your cinches and shake out your reins,
Go wake up your broncho and break for the plains,
Come roust out your steers from the long chapparal
And start on the trail for the railroad corral.

3. The sun circles upward, the steers as they plod
Are pounding to powder the hot prairie sod;
Come drive up the herd from the long chapparal
We're far on the road for the railroad corral.

4. So tie up your kerchief and ply up your nag;
And dry up your grumbles and try not to lag;
And it seems as the dust makes you dizzy and sick
That we'll never reach noon and the cool, shady creek.

5. The afternoon shadows are starting to lean
When the chuck wagon sticks in the marshy ravine,
The herd scatters farther than vision can look
For you bet all true punchers will help out the cook.

6. But the longest of days must reach evening at last,
The hills all be climbed and the creeks all be past
The tired herd droops in the yellowing light;
Let them loaf if they will for the railroad's in sight.

7. Then flap up your holsters and snap up your belt
And strap up your saddle whose lap you have felt,
Goodby to the steers from the long chapparal,
We'll sleep 'neath the stars at the railroad corral.

Joy Camps Smile
(Sweet Jenny Lee)

Oh Joy Camps Smile
You make camp life worthwhile
You've made our smiles the style
The Joy Camps Smile
You've got those merry lips, those snappy eyes,
That mean good health that we cannot disguise;
You show the zip, the life, the pep, the grit,
We'll never leave or quit
The Joy Camps Smile.

Squirrel River Cabin
(Mighty Like a Rose)

Squirrel River Cabin
Haven of our dreams
Way up in the pine trees,
By the lily padded streams.

High above the river
With its silver bend,
There our cares and troubles
Float away and quickly end.

Paddling to adventure
In our red canoe,
And at every turning
Finding something new.

Days of work and comradeship
Silent nights of rest,
When we watched the magic moon
Swing down in the west.

Squirrel River Cabin,
With charms that can entice
We will always know you
As a "Campers' Paradise".

Come Out Tonight

Come out tonight when everything is still
See the moon come creeping o'er the hill
I'll be waiting patiently for you,
For I love you true
Yes, indeed, I do, my honey.

Come out tonight among the everglades,
See the moon, see how she promenades,
You're the queen of all my dusky maids,
My little Moonlight Lou.

Oh Mr. Moon

Oh, Mr. Moon, Moon, bright and shining Moon
Won't you please shine down on me?
Oh, Mr. Moon, Moon, bright and shining Moon
Won't you come from behind that tree?
There's a man behind me with a cap and gun
My life's in danger and I'm scared to run,
Oh, Mr. Moon, Moon, bright and shining Moon
Won't you please shine down on,
Talk about your shining,
Won't you please shine down on me?

Sailing
(Santa Lucia)

Up goes the jib
Up slides the sail,
Down with the center board
Wind cannot fail.
Now we are sailing, out in the bay
Skimming so smoothly,
Far on our way
White clouds are flying by,
Passing through the summer sky,
Joy Camps looming in our wake,
As we glide o'er Raymond Lake.

There Was a Lady from Maine
(Pop Goes the Weasel)

There was a young woman
who came from Maine
She started a camp and
everyone came
She had cabins built and
did the wilds tame
That's Barbara Joy,

She had a partner who
helped her with camp
She directed the swimming
and took us on tramps
She set good examples
But still we are scamps.
That's Marjorie Camp.

For we all love The Joy Camps

For we all love The Joy Camps
Where the pines and birches grow
And the moon comes peepin'
Into where we're sleepin'
And the song birds say "Hello"!
And we all love Lake Raymond
Where the rippling waters flow,
So we'll sing to her in the evening
In the summer's twilight glow.

TAPS

Day is done,
Gone the sun,
From the lakes,
From the hills,
From the sky,
All is well,
Safely rest,
God is nigh!

The Border Trail
(By Carol Preston)
(Tune-The Road to the Isles)

It's the far Northland
That's a-calling me away,
As take I with my packsack
To the road.
It's the call on me
Of the forest in the North,
As step I with the sunlight for
my load.

Chorus:
By Lake Duncan and Clearwater,
To the Bear skin I will go,
Where you see the loon
And hear his plaintive wail,
If you're thinkin' in your inner
heart
There's swagger in my step
You've never been along the
Border Trail.
It's the Far Northland
That's a-calling me away
As take I with my packsack to the
road.

It's the flash of paddle blades
A-gleaming in the sun
Of canoes softly skimming by the
shore,
It's the tang of pine and bracken
Comin' on the breeze,
That calls me to the water-ways
Once more.

The Campers' Song
(by Agathe Deming)
(Tune-Stevenson's Swing Song)

Follow the trail to the open air,
Alone with the hills and sky;
A pack on your back but never a
care,
Letting the days slip by.
Healing fragrance of pines in the
dark,
Glow from a campers' fire:
Starlight and shades and music of
waves
While the grey smoke curls higher!
Follow the trail to the open air,
Letting the days slip by;
A smile on your lips, a song in
your heart,
One with the hills and sky.

Call to Camping
(Tune-The Bells of St. Mary's)

A call to go camping,
O hear! It has reached us,
A clear call, a dear call
To be out-of-doors;
And so we have answered
We've come and we find that
There's just 8 weeks of camp and joy
For you and me.

Canoe Song
(Tune- Two Hearts Beat in 3/4 Time)

A-singing and a-swinging,
Stroke hard, swing out, my gallant crew
A strong pull and a long pull
Adventure we'll pursue:
Through the deep forest we'll silently
glide,
Sighting the buck and the doe where
they hide,
Then swiftly as the Heron winging,
Our singing paddles zip by.

Rowing Song
(Original)

Cox---2, 3, 4
Cox---2, 3, 4
This is the way we lift our oar
Cox---2, 3, 4
Cox---2, 3, 4
Row from starboard or row from port
This is the way we start our stroke
Cox---2, 3, 4
Cox---2, 3, 4.
(Prize activity song 1934)
Composed by N. Drew, Cab. 2

Out in the Forest

Out in the forest, a light is gleaming,
A band of gypsies, camping and singing.
Boom-di-alli-alli
Boom-di-alli-alli
Boom-di-alli-alli-boom-zip!
Boom-di-alli-alli
Boom-di-alli-alli
Boom-di-alli-alli-boom-zip!

What Ho! my gypsies, where are you
going?
To spread camp spirit o'er all the
wide world.

Tune--"The Melody of Broadway"

Have you ever listened to
Familiar sounds at Joy Camps
The chirping of the crickets gay
In the dew and damp
The calling of the Meadow Lark
The rippling of the water
The whistling of the Whippoorwill
And chatting of the squirrel
The croaking of the big bullfrog
In the lily pond
The sighing of the northeast wind
And swaying of the pine trees
Goodnight, Joy Camps
Goodnight, listen to those sounds
Goodnight, Joy Camps
Goodnight, taps is blowing now.

Prize General Song 1935
Cabin IV

Tune--"That's Where My Money Goes"

When Ma sent me to camp
I was a regular vamp
White as a lily--Ma's only child
Came back sunburned and tanned
Made people all demand
Where'd you get it--say--says I
Got it at Joy Camps.

Prize Humorous Song 1935
Cabin I

Tune--"Northwestern"

Joy Camps is where we should spend
All our time,
And when we're home we'll say,
"Oh, gee, but that was fine!"
We love our Joy Camps
And we say with pride,
When'ere there is debate,
"We'll stick on Joy Camps side."

Prize Cheer Song 1935
Cabin II

Tune--"Home On the Range"

Picture a spot where campers camp
All through the sun of the day
Until the shade of the deep summer night
Comes down and covers their play.
Joy Camp of our dreams
Where the deer and the blue heron stay
Beside the lake in the far northern woods
Where our hearts are happy all day.

Honorable Mention
Cabin V

Tune--"Oh Where Oh Where Has My Little Dog Gone"

Have you ever seen an ideal camp
If you haven't just come with me
And I'll take you up to Wisconsin woods
Where a Joy Camp summer you'll see
With swimming and riding and archery
And fun just waiting it seems
So come on, we're off for a summer well spent
At Joy Camps, the place of my dreams.

Honorable Mention
Cabin III

Tune--"Merry Widow Waltz"

Sailing, sailing, swiftly sailing,
Joy Campers sing
Darting, dipping, seaward slipping,
Far on wing
All through Lake Raymond
We sail with speed and grace
Come along and glide with us
Through gray blue space.

Cabin IV

Tune--"Till We Meet Again"

By the blazing council fire's light
We are met in comradeship tonight
Round among the whispering trees
Guard our golden memories
And before we close our eyes in sleep
Let us pledge each other that we'll keep
Camping friendships strong and deep
Till we meet again.

Cabin I

Pageant Song of 1934

In my day dreams thru out the year
Campfire smoke curls, camp friends appear
Golden moons rise thru pine sweet haze
And my heart yearns for Wisconsin days.

In my day dreams thru out the year
Campfire smoke curls, camp friends appear
Golden moons rise thru pine sweet haze
And my heart yearns for The Joy Camps days.

1st place, Serious, Cabin I, 1936
(White Wings)

Joy Camps, we long for you yearly,
Your glistening lake and your
murmuring pines,
Friends made we love oh so dearly
And memories of Joy Camps and
jolly good times.

2nd place, Serious, Cabin II, 1936
(I Love You Truly)

To Joy Camps we're going
With cool winds a blowing
The train onward rolling
To Joy Camps.

To Joy Camps we're going
To fun, fishing, rowing
In the Lake always flowing
By Joy Camps.

To Joy Camps we're moving
Our like for it proving
That we'll always stand by
Our Joy Camps.

1st place, General, Cabin III, 1936
(White Choral Bells)

O Joy Camps
We're always on the go,
Riding-swimming, hiking
When the bugle blows.

O Joy Camps
Here's where we have our fun,
With camp craft, fishing, rowing,
In the noon-day sun.

O Joy Camps
It's here we love to be,
Our counselors and our campers
Are the best, you see.

2nd place, General, Cabin IV, 1936
(Wah-Hoo)

O, gimme a camp, a right good camp
Gimme a camp what's true
And let me paddle, swim, and tramp.

O, gimme a lake, a right good lake,
Gimme a lake what's blue,
And let me shiver, dip, and shake.

Give me them wild wooly woods
I'm just like a hot house flower,
Growing hotter every hour.

O, gimme some girls, some right good
girls,
Gimme some girls what's true,
And then we'll have the Joy Camps
for you.

(Round)
List to the Bells

List to the bells, silvery bells,
Rhyming and chiming their melody swells,
O the beautiful chiming of bells,
Bells, bells, chiming of bells.

A Walking Song (Swiss)

From Lucerne to Weggis on, Hol-di-ri-
di-a, hol-di-ri-a,
Care and labor now are gone, Hol-di-ri-
di-a, hol-di-a.

Hol-di-ri-di-a, Hol-di-ri-di-a,
hol-di-ri-a,
Hol-di-ri-di-a, Hol-di-ri-di-a,
hol-di-a.

O'er the mountain trail we'll go,
Hol-di-ri-di-a, hol-di-ri-a,
Lovely deep ravines below, Hol-di-ri-
di-a, Hol-di-a.

Weggis leads to the highest hill,
Hol-di-ri-di-a, hol-di-ri-a,
Give a cheer boys, with a will,
Hol-di-ri-di-a, hol-di-a.

John Henry Hammer Song

This old hammer rings like silver,
This old hammer rings like silver,
This old hammer rings like silver,
Shines like gold, boys, shines like
gold.

Ain't no hammer in these mountains,
Ain't no hammer in these mountains,
Ain't no hammer in these mountains,
Rings like mine, boys, rings like mine.

Take this hammer, take it to the captain,
Take this hammer, take it to the captain.

Take this hammer take it to the
captain,
Tell him I'm gone, boys, tell him
I'm gone.

Cape Cod Chantey
(American Sea "Shanty")

Cape Cod girls they have no combs,
Heave away, heave away!
They comb their hair with codfish bones,
We are bound for Australia.

Heave away, ye bully, bully bosy,
Heave away, heave away!
Heave away and don't ye make a noise,
We are bound for Australia!

Cape Cod boys they have no sleds,
Heave away, heave away
They slide down hill on codfish heads,
We are bound for Australia.

Chorus:

Donkey Riding (Canadian)

Were you ever in Quebec,
Stewing timbers on the deck,
Where there's a king with a golden crown
Riding on a donkey.

Heigh ho, away we go!
Donkey riding, donkey riding
Heigh ho, away we go!
Riding on a donkey.

Were you ever off the Horn,
Where it's always fine and warm,
And seen the lion and the unicorn,
Riding on a donkey.

Were you ever in Cardiff Bay,
Where the folks all shout, Hurray!
Here comes John with his three month's pay,
Riding on a donkey.

Turn Again, Whittington
(A Round)

Turn again, Whittington,
Thou worthy citizen,
Lord Mayor of London.

In a Lonely Forest Glade (Polish)

In a lonely forest glade,
Dwells a lovely Polish maid,
She whose name is Kasiu,
Thinking of her Jasiu:
Will he live through battle?
Will he soon return to me?

Watching from my cottage door,
Ah, I see him ride no more!
Eager for our meeting, Far he waves
a greeting,
Waves a crimson kerchief,
The kerchief that he always wore.

For my lad so brave and bold,
I had neither land nor gold
Poor was I and lonely,
I could give him only, My
Crimson broeder's kerchief,
And all the love my heart could
hold.

If Every Star Was a Little
Pickininny

If every star was a little
pickininny,
And there was a little chicken
in the moon,
There would be no light on any
night,
Each star would take his knife
and fork, and spoon,
He would dip it in the dipper,
Of the great white milky way,
There'd be chicken dinners
morning, night, and noon,
That's if every star was a little
pickininny,
And there was a little chicken
in the moon.

Grace

For health and strength and
daily food,
We praise thy name, O Lord.

The Swag Man

An Australian folk song--Swag is the Australian word for prospector; billa bong means river; kaoli-bark means euclyptus tree; billie is tea; jumba is rabbit; tucker bag is game bag; squatter is rancher.

I. Once a jolly swag man camped by a billa bong,
Under the shade of a kaoli-bark tree,
And he sang as he sat and waited till his billie boiled.
"Who'll go a waltzing, Matilda with me?"

Chorus--
"Waltzing Matilda, Matilda my darling,
Who'll go a waltzing, Matilda, with me?"
And he sang as he sat and waited till his billie boiled,
Who'll go a waltzing, Matilda, with me?"

II. Down come a jumba, to drink at the water hole,
Up jumped the swag man and grabbed him with glee,
And he sang as he stuffed that jumba in his tucker bag.
"You'll go a waltzing Matilda, with me."

Chorus--
"Waltzing, Matilda, Matilda, my darling,
You'll go a waltzing, Matilda, with me."
And he sang as he sat and waited till his billie boiled,
"You'll go a waltzing, Matilda, with me."

III. Along came a squatter, riding on his thoroughbred,
Up jumped the troppers, one, two, three,
"Give me that jumba, you stuffed into your tucker-bag,
You'll go a waltzing, Matilda, with me."

Chorus as after second verse.

IV. Up sprang the swag man, jumped into the water hole,
"You'll never take me alive," said he.
And you'll still hear him sing as you pass by the billa-bong,
"Who'll go a waltzing, Matilda, with me?".

Chorus as after first verse.

Lady Moon

O Lady Moon,
Your horns point toward the east,
Shine, shine,
Be increased, be increased.

O Lady Moon,
Your horns point toward the west,
Wane, wane, be at rest.
Lady Moon, Lady Moon.

Cabin V Song, 1937, Activity
(When I Grow Too Old to Dream)

When we paddle our red canoes
By the shores of Lake Raymond
Past Blue Heron Isle we go
And Fallen Birches too.
By Lost Pine Cove and then
To the end of the lake
These memories we will always have
Of happy Joy Camp days.

Cabin III, 1937, Serious Song
(Chapel in the Moonlight)

How the sound of dripping paddles
Seems to thrill me through and through
And the lovely summer sunsets
O'er Lake Raymond so blue
All our cozy little cabins
Are so clean and neat all day
Least our counselors altogether
Try to keep them that way.

We will sing around the campfire
Till the embers die away
Then we'll go to bed with the memory
Of the end of a perfect day.
There's a mem'ry of the counselors
And the friends that we have made
That will last with us forever
And never will fade.

Cabin I, 1937, Activity Song
(The Merry-Go-Round Broke Down)

The diving board went crack
A big girl had the knack
To spring just right but one dark night
The diving board went um bang splash.

Everyone's back goes crack
When her hatchet gives a whack
We thought we had the strength to chop
But everyone's back goes um bend flop.

Oh what fun a wonderful time
Finding fun is everyone's line.

So when you come to camp
Don't try to be a vamp
Just do your stuff, it'll be enough
You'll row and swim and tramp.

Cabin II, 1937 Activity Song
(Yankee Doodle)

We fish with worms
We carve with knives
At Joy Camps all the while
And when we're thru
We all can do them
Right up in grand style.

Then we paddle our canoes
And learn to row the boats around
Spend the night out in the woods
And sleep up on the ground.

We ride the horses o'er the trails
We sail upon the lake
Of all the camps in all the world
Joy Camps takes the cake.

Visitor's Song

Hello, Our Visitors
" " "
We are very glad to have you
And we hope our camp will please you
All our campers
And all our counselors
Sing a welcome song to you
How do you do.

Peace

Peace I ask of thee, O River
Peace, peace, peace,
When I learn to live serenely
Cares will cease.
From the hills I gather courage
Vision of the day to be
Strength to lead and faith to follow
All are given unto me
Peace I ask of thee, O River
Peace, peace, peace.

Cabin I, 1937, Serious Song
(Baby's Boat a Silver Moon)

Joy Camps are to us so dear
Camping thru the year
Keeping fresh the memories
Of our friends sincere.

Sail Campers sail, in your memories
Only don't forget us all in your
reveries.

Cabin V Song, 1938
(First Prize--"Heigh Ho")

Heigh Ho, Heigh Ho--
It's off to Camp we go
We'll have some fun with
everyone,
Heigh Ho, Heigh Ho, Heigh Ho.

We'll sail and row, whene'er
the wind does blow,
We'll swim and play all the
day
Heigh Ho, Heigh Ho.

Heigh Ho, Heigh Ho--
We fish whene'er we wish,
We'll hike and camp when it's
not damp
Heigh Ho, Heigh Ho, Heigh Ho--

When taps does blow, it's off
to bed we go,
Miss Camp, Miss Joy, they're
Grand, Oh Boy!
Heigh Ho, Heigh Ho.

Cabin II Sons, 1938
(Second Prize--"Codfish Ball")

Joy Camps are in the lead
They've got the pep, they've
got the speed
For they have just what they
need,
Those Joy Camps girls.

Fun and frolic all day long
Swiming, riding with a song
To the mess-hall in a throng
Those Joy Camps girls.

Camp life is the best of all
City life won't do
Camping has that certain charm
That takes ahold of you.

Come and join us for awhile
Joy Camps girls work with a
smile
You will find it worth a trial
With those Joy Camps girls!

Cabin III Song, 1938 Honorable Mention
("Cathedral in the Pines")

To us Joy Camps are so fine
Way up here among the pine
There the loons cry clear
And trails are filled with deer
There we hike and fish and ride
There we happy girls abide
There's but one place for us all
It's at Joy Camps.

Cabin I Song, 1938 Honorable Mention
("In The Gloaming")

In the evening round the campfire
When the flame burns soft and low
We are thinking of our Camp days
And the friends we used to know.

Friends we made we've not forgotten
And the joys of camping there
Days at Joy Camps, live forever
In our memories through the years.

Come Where The Lake
("Old Black Joe"--sent to the Camp
by Miss Kathleen Sconce of
Edinburgh, Scotland, Visitor 1937)

Come where the lake lies gleaming in the sun.
Come where the days are filled with work and
fun.
Come where the moon hangs out her evening lamp.
The girls are trooping, trooping, trooping,
Back to Camp.

Chorus:
We're coming, we're coming till we stretch
from sea to sea
Old Mother Nature calls her children,
you and me.

Come where we learn the wisdom of the wood
Come where we prove that simple things are
good.
Come where we pledge allegiance to our land
Our country calls upon each girl
To lend a hand.

Chorus:
We're coming, we're coming from the lakes,
the hills, the lea.
Our country calls us, wants us, needs us,
You and me.

A Capital Ship
(Spirited)

A capital ship for an ocean trip
Was the walloping Window Blind!
No wind that blew dismayed her crew
Or troubled the captain's mind.
The man at the wheel was made to feel
Contempt for the wildest blow-ow
Tho' it often appeared, when the gale
had cleared,
That he'd been in his bunk below.

The bo'swain's mate was very sedate,
Yet fond of amusement too;
He play'd hopscotch with the starboard
watch,
While the captain tickled the crew.
And the gunner we had was apparently
mad,
For he sat on the after rai-ail,
And fired salutes with the captain's
boots,
In the teeth of the booming gale!

The captain sat on the commodore's hat,
And dined in a royal way,
Off toasted pigs and pickles and figs,
And gunnery bread each day.
And the cook was Dutch and behaved as
such,
For the diet he gave the crew-ew,
Was a number of tons of hot cross buns
Served up with sugar and glue.

Chorus:

Then blow, ye winds, heigh ho!
Aroving I will go!
I'll stay no more on England's shore,
So let the music play-ay-ay!
I'm off for the morning train!
I'll cross the raging main!
I'm off to my love with a boxing
glove,
Ten thousand miles away!

Tommy Tinker

"Little Tommy Tinker sat on a Clinker
And he began to cry--
Ma, Ma, poor little innocent b'y."

Gently the Breezes
(Night Song)

Gently the breezes blow thru the forest
Birds' voices calling; still is the
night.
Waters beneath them gleaming in moon-
light,
Send back their answers dancing in
light.
Soft shadows fall on tree top and
flow'r,
High in the sky there shines forth
a star;
Listen, the echos coming from far
Are telling the peace of night.

The Cowgirl's Dream
(My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean)

Last night as I lay on the Prairie
And looked at the stars in the sky;
I wondered if ever a Cowgirl,
Could get to that "Sweet Bye and Bye:"

Chorus:

Roll on, roll on,
Roll on little dogies roll on, roll on;
Roll on, roll on,
Roll on little dogies roll on.

Gorensko
Czechoslovakian Folk Song

1. In Gorensko's high mountains
   The rivers rush down,
   Tall pine trees shed o'er them
   Their needles of brown.

Chorus:
   Fola dree o ree, Fola dree o ree;
   " " " " , " " " " ;
   " " " " , " " " " ;
   " " " " , Dree o Fo

2. In Gorensko's deep forest
   The white road runs down,
   Runs further and further
   Away from the town.

Repeat Chorus.

3. In Gorensko's deep forest
   A golden bird sings,
   To follow and catch her
   Your heart must have wings.

Repeat Chorus.

Activity Song
(First Prize, 1939, Cabin IV)

Tune-- "I've Been Working on the Railroad"

We love camping at the Joy Camps
That's what we all say --
Riding, tennis, swimming, rowing
In each camping day.
Can't you hear the bugle blowing?
Time for something new.
Can't you see the campfires glowing?
By the lake so blue.

Joy Camps' Memories
(First Prize Serious Song, 1939
Cabin V)

Tune-- "Wishing"

Joy Camps are lots of fun
Out in the North Woods beneath the sun.
Laughing, playing all the day
Campers so gay.
Friends each one,
And comrades too,
Through work and play.
When we leave our Camp this year.
We'll think of good times we've all had here.
And so we'll think of Joy Camps
Love our Joy Camps
With hearts sincere.
Memories that are so dear.

Our Camp
(Second Prize Serious Song, 1939
Cabin I)

Tune-- "Juanita"

Soft o'er the ripples, lightly falls the moon's bright ray
Echoing bugle ends a perfect day.
Through the swaying pine trees
Where the whispering winds do sigh
Comes sweet scented pine breeze
Proving God is nigh.

Chorus!
Joy Camps, oh Joy Camps
Though we must all sometime part
Mem'ries of Camp days
Will be in our heart.

Oh, Where Have You Been?
(First Prize, 1939 Cabin I)

Tune-- "Billy Boy"

Oh, where have you been
Campers one, campers all?
Oh, where have you been,
charming campers?
If you've been to seek a Camp
Where you can swim and tramp,
Come to Joy Camps if you can leave
your Mother!

If you want to learn to ride
Campers one, campers all.
If you want to learn to ride,
charming campers.
If you want a horse to ride
Without falling off its side,
Come to Joy Camps if you can leave
your Mother!

If you want to learn to row
Campers one, campers all.
If you want to learn to row,
charming campers.
If you'd like a trip to take
Without falling in the Lake,
Come to Joy Camps if you can leave
your Mother!

If you want to look quite strong
Campers one, campers all.
If you want to look quite strong,
charming campers.
If you want to get a tan,
And some muscles like a man,
Come to Joy Camps if you can leave
your Mother!

Five Little Cabins
(Second Prize, Humorous Song, 1939
Cabin IV)
Tune-- "Three Little Fish ies"

In five little cabins
By the Lake so blue
Lived all the Joy Campers
And Jason, too.
It's the best Camp that ever could be,
There's plenty of fun for you and me.
Swimming in the morning is always
just right-- Splash!!
Slapping the mosquitoes that bite in
the night-- Wham!!
We might get bumped and we might get bit,
But we Joy Campers don't mind a bit.

Cabin 1, 1940, Serious Song
("Tell Me Why")

Tell me why the sun does shine,
Tell me why the pine trees twine,
Tell me why the lake's so blue,
Tell me, dear Joy Camps,
Just why I love you.

Because God made the sun to shine,
Because God made the pine trees twine,
Because God made the lake so blue,
God made you, Joy Camps,
That's why I love you.

Blow the Man Down

As I was a-walkin' down Paradise
Street
To me aye, aye--blow the man down!
A saucy young p'liceman I chanced
for to meet;
Oh, give me some time to blow
the man down.

You're off from some clipper
that flies the Black Ball,
To me aye, aye--blow the man down!
You've robbed some poor Dutchman
of coat, boots, and all;
Oh give me some time to blow
the man down.

Policeman, policeman, you do me
much wrong
To me aye,-aye--blow the man down!
I'm a peace party sailor just home
from Hong Kong;
Oh give me some time to blow the
man down.

They gave me six months in
Ledington jail
To me aye, aye--blow the man down!
For kickin' and fightin' and
knockin' 'em down;
Oh give me some time to blow the
man down.

Round

To ope their trunks the trees
are never seen,
How then do they put on their
robes of green?
They leave them out!

WITCHCRAFT

If there were witchcraft,
I'd make two wishes
A winding road that beckons me to roam
And then I'd wish for a blazing campfire,
That welcomes me when I'm returning home.
But in this real world there is no witchcraft
And golden wishes do not grow on trees.
Our fondest day dreams are but the magic,
That brings us back those happy memories.
Memories that linger constant and true,
Memories we cherish - Joy Camps of you.

AURELIE

As the blackbird in the spring,
'Neath the willow tree
Sat and piped, I heard him singing:
Aurelie.

Aurelie, Aurelie,
Maid with golden hair!
Sunshine came along with thee
And swallows in the air.

On her cheeks the rose was born,
Music when she spake,
In her hair the rays of morn
With sudden splendor break.

HIGH ON CHAPEL HILL

High on chapel Hill
I know that I will find
The rest and peace and quiet bring.
When I go up there
I breathe a silent prayer
For I can feel his presence near.

The birches seem to say
Be happy and share your joys with everyone.
Though I'm far away,
My thoughts will ever stay
Through memory to chapel hill.

THE WHIFFENPOOF SONG

We are poor little lambs who have lost
our way. Baa, baa, baa.
We are little black sheep who have
gone astray. Baa, baa, baa.
Gentlemen songsters off on a spree,
Down from here to eternity;
God have mercy on such as we.
Baa, baa, baa.

THE SHANTY MAN'S ALPHABET

1.
A is for axe as you all very well know,
And B is for boys that can use them just so.
C is for chopping, and now I'll begin;
And D is for danger we oftimes run in.

CHORUS

And so merry and so merry are we.
No mortals on earth are so happy as we.
Hi derry hi, and a hi derry down.
Give the shanty-boys grub and there's
nothing goes wrong.

2.
E is for echo that through the woods ring,
And F is for foreman, the hand of our gang.
G is for grindstone, so swift it doth move.
And H is for handle so slick and so smooth.

3.
I is for iron we mark our pine with,
And J is for jobber that's always behind.
K is for keen edge our axes do keep,
And L is for loco that around us do creep.

4.
M is for moss we stag our camp with,
And N is for needle we patch our pants with.
O is for owl that hoots in the night,
And P is for pine that always falls right.

5.
Q is for quarrels we never allow,
And R is for river our logs they do plow.
S is for sleigh, so stout and so strong,
And T is for teams that will haul them along.

6.
U is for use we put our teams to
And V is for valley we haul our logs through,
W's for woods we leave in the spring...
And X, Y, Z, is for any old thing.

CANOEING SONG

Our paddles keen and bright,
Flashing like silver,
Swift as the wild goose flight,
Dip, dip and swing.
Dip, dip and swing them back,
Flashing like silver,
Swift as the wild goose flight,
Dip, dip and swing.
Dip, dip and swing.

SWISH, SWISH
(1st prize, 1941 Cabin III)

Swish, swish go the paddles of Joy
Camp canoes
As we glide along.
The loon on the crescent is filling
the air
With his lonesome song.
The glow of the sunset fast fading
away,
The birch silhouettes gainst the
sky.
They all linger long in our memories
strong,
As we glide on by.

THE OCEAN WAVES MAY ROLL

1. It was Friday night when we set sail
And we were not far from land,
When the captain spied a pretty mer-
maid
With a comb and a glass in her hand.

Chorus
Oh the ocean waves may roll
And the stormy winds may blow,
While we poor sailors go skipping to
the top,
And the landlubbers lie down below
below, below,
And the landlubbers lie down below.

2. Then up spoke the captain of our gal-
lant ship,
And a well spoken man was he,
"I married a wife in Salem town
And tonight she a widow will be".

3. Then up spoke the cook of our gallant
ship
And a red hot cook was he.
"I care more for my kettles and my pans
Than I do for the bottom of the sea

4. Then three times round went out gal-
lant ship,
And three times round went she.
For lack of life boats down we went
And she sank to the bottom of the
sea.

Serious Song
(First Prize, 1943, Cabin I)

Tune--"The Army Air Corps Hymn"

Off we go into the woods of Joy Camps
Shouting loudly one of our songs,
Don't despair, we've not a care to offer,
When we breathe that fresh northern air.
Down we dive into the clear blue water,
Stroking forth out to the float.
We cook, we tent, we do to this consent.
Nothing can stop a Joy Camp girl.

Off we ride into the virgin timber
One by one, trotting along.
Back we come from all the trails we've wandered,
Happy, hungry, healthy, and strong.
Here's to you, Miss Joy and Miss Camp, our leaders,
Founders of this place we all love.
We're here to stay, to work, and play,
For nothing can stop a Joy Camp girl.

Activity Song
(Second Prize, 1943, Cabin III)

Tune--"Come Out To-night"

Oh, Joy Camp, where everything is gay,
Lots of fun, throughout the livelong day.
Hiking, swimming, we have sailing too.
We make friendships true,
Yes, indeed we do,
So, won't you come along,
You'll have to make the grade.
You will hear the counselors serenade.
Be a good sport, learn to play the game,
At dear old Joy Camp.

Humorous Song
(Third Prize, 1943, Cabin V)

Tune--"Pony Boy"

Joy Campers, Joy Campers,
Babies of the camp, are we,
We're the kind, hard to find,
Anyone can see.
Gangway Deerpath, here we come,
Ninety miles an hour.
Giddy-ap, giddy-ap, giddy-ap, Heh!
Pioneers are we.

Czech Walking Song--Singing America Over the Meadows

Over the meadows, green and wide,
Blooming in the sun-light,
Blooming in the sun-light,
Over the meadows, green and wide,
Off we go a-roaming, side by side. Hey!

Chorus:
Streamlets, down mountains go,
Pure from the winter's snow,
Joining, they swiftly go,
Singing of life so free.
Streamlets down mountain go,
Pure from the winter snow,
Joining, they swiftly go,
Calling to me!

Sweet is the air with new-mown hay,
Cooling in the twilight,
Cooling in the twilight,
Sweet is the air with new-mown hay,
As we home-ward go at close of day. Hey!

The Ash Grove

Down yonder green valley, where streamlets meander,
When twilight is fading, I pensively sit.

Or at the bright noon-tide, in solitude wander,
Amid the dark shades of the lonely ash grove.

'Tis there where the black-bird is cheerfully singing,
Each warbler enchants with his notes from the tree.

Ah, then little think I of sorrow or sadness,
The ash grove entrancing spells beauty for me.

The Call of Fire

Tune--"My Wonderful One"

The call of the fire, comes to us,
Thru the shadows, that follow the close
Of the day. It's flames bring us
Peace and a calmness of spirit,
That drives all our troubles away.
We're thankful for days, and the joys
That they bring us. For nights and the rest
That they bring. May we go on believing
In this joy we're receiving
Just now round the fire, As we sing.

Prize Song - 1944 - Cabin IV

I WANT TO GO BACK TO JOY CAMPS

(Sung to tune of Millikin College Song.)

I want to go back to Joy Camps
Upon a Raymond Lake
Where all the campers swim and row,
On many camping trips they go;
I want to go back to Joy Camps
Upon a Raymond Lake,
I want to go back, I want to go back
To Joy Camps.

Second Song from Cabin 4.

(Sung to "Strawberry Blond")

When school is out and the summer begins
At our Joy Camps
Camp Craft and Swimming and riding and sailing, At our Joy Camps;
The food is delicious and very nutritious
We're always asking for more
It cannot be beat, It's quite a treat,
At our Joy Camps.
The Counselors are swell, the nurse keeps us well
At our Joy Camps,
The lake is so blue, the sky is too
At our Joy Camps,
The moon shines so brightly upon us nightly,
Canoeing then is such fun,
Why re-arrange it? We'd never exchange it,
It's our Joy Camps.

CALLALOU (from "The Buccaneer")

A frog and a toad had a jumping race
To see which was the winner
Along came a great big crocodile
And he ate them both for dinner.
Cal-la-lou - Ho Callalou
They were inside him
And didn't know what to do
So they shouted Callalou
So they shouted Callalou!
Oh I wished I was a butterfly
Instead of a poor old sailor
I'd rather fly in a sunny sky
Than work on a dirty whaler.
Cal-la-lou - Ho Callalou
If he was a butterfly, he wouldn't know what to do
He'd be shoutin' Callalou
He'd be shoutin' Callalou
Oh fare you well, my pretty little maid
No longer can I tarry
We sail away at noon today
And I have no time to marry.
Cal-la-lou - Ho Callalou
I Cannot tarry, I have no time to marry
So Farewell Callalou
So Farewell Callalou!

CHOPO, MY PONY

1. Through rocky arroyos so dark and so deep,
Down the sides of the mountains so slipp'ry and steep,
Your judgment is good and surefooted you go,
You're a safety conveyance my cowhorse Chopo.

CHORUS:

Chopo my pony; Oh Chopo my pride!
Chipo my amigo Chopo I will ride,
From the Mexican border across the Texas Llano,
To the Salt Pecos River I ride you Chopo

2. When single or double or leading the team,
O'er highways and byways or crossing a stream,
You're always a-rearin' and ready to go,
Whenever you're needed my cowhorse Chopo.

3. You're a good roping horse, you were never jerked down,
When tied to a steer you will circle him 'round;
Let him cross on the lariat over he'll go,
You savvy the business my cowhorse Chopo.

DOWN IN THE VALLEY

Down in the valley, valley so low,
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow.
Hear the winds blow, Love, hear the winds blow
Hang your head over, hear the winds blow.
Go build me a castle, forty feet high,
So I can see her as she goes by.
As she goes by, dear, as she goes by,
So I can see her as she goes by.

Roses love sunshine, violets love dew;
Angels in heaven know I love you.
Know I love you, dear, know I love you,
Angels in heaven know I love you.

GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

My grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf
So it stood ninety years on the floor
It was taller by half than the old man himself,
Tho it weighed not a pennyweight more.
It was bought on the morn of the day that he was born,
And it was always his treasure and pride,
But it stopped short never to go again,
When the old man died.
Ninety years without slumbering tick, tock, tick, tock,
His life's seconds numbering tick, tock, tick, tock,
It stopped short--never to go again
When the old man died.

JOY CAMP, ALWAYS (Tune: "Always")

We'll remember you, Joy Camps
In the camp fires hue, Joy Camps
All the fun we've had
In weather, good or bad,
All those memories glad
Always, Joy Camps.

Summer time and play, Joy Camps,
Every night and day, Joy Camps
Though we leave at last,
Joy Camps days aren't past,
Memories will last,
Always.

ANGELS WATCHING OVER ME

Now I lay me down to sleep
Angels watching over me, My Lord;
Pray the Lord my soul to keep,
Angels watching over me.

Chorus:

All night, all day
Angels watching over me, my Lord.
All night, all day
Angels watching over me.

If I die before I wake
Angels watching over me, my Lord;
Pray the Lord my soul to take
Angels watching over me.

Chorus:

All night, all day
Angels watching over me, my Lord.
All night, all day,
Angels watching over me.

CABIN 1 SONG (Extra)
(Tune: "I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy")

We are all the girls from Joy Camps
The camp on dear old Raymond Lake
With Deerpath Lodge and Pioneer
Friendships we're sure to make
With Campcraft, archery, and fishing;
Riding, sailing and tennis, too
We live a life of luxury
With lanterns and cold water
Joy Camps, we're loyal to you.

SONG CONTEST - 1946
CABIN 5 SONG
(Tie - First Prize)
(Tune: Original)

Upon the shores of blue Lake Raymond,
Beneath the sunny skies above,
There stands the site of our dear dreamland
A place we come to know and love.
How dear to all our years are the Joy Camps.
When summer camping we do come
How dear to us are all the fondest mem'ries.
That come to mind when once the day is done.

CABIN 1 SONG
(Tie - First Prize)
(Tune: "Summer Time")

Summer, Time, 'tis the time for Joy Camps
Paddles dippin', hear the loon's weird cry.
Lean white sails make a shadow at twilight
The whispering pines make peace with the sky.

Autumn time, when the leaves are fallin'
We must leave here with tears in our eyes.
Always with us, visions of your delight
Our hearts ever linger here at Joy.

CABIN 2 SONG - Activity Song
(Honorable Mention)
(Tune: "Pack Up Your Troubles")

Pack up your duffel and we'll hit the trail
To our campsites.
Grab up a paddle and we're sure to fly
We're going to spend the night.
We don't care about mosquitos, ticks, or
flies - so-
Pack up your duffel and we'll hit the trail
To our campsite!

Unpack your duffel and we'll pitch our tents
And build a fire.
Choose your committees and we'll cook the food
Watch the flames blaze higher.
After meals we always wash our mess kits good
and clean - then-
Sit 'round the campfire then we'll make our
way to sweeter dreams.

1st Prize - 1948 - Cabin 2
(Tune: "Goodnight Sweetheart")

All those days we have spent together
Filled with memories that will last forever
Friends we have made and things we have done
All have been fun
Day's work is done;
So we'll say goodnight campers
'Till we meet tomorrow
Taps is blowing, into minds are flowing
Thoughts of camp days into dreams are growing.
Goodnight, Joy Camps, Goodnight.

2nd Prize - 1948 - Cabin 1
(Tune: "Can't Help Lovin' That Man")

Fish gotta swim
Birds gotta fly
I'm gonna love one camp 'til I die
Can't help lovin' this camp of mine.

Eatin' at the Mess Hall
Swimmin' at the dock
Keeping those horses down to a trot
Can't help lovin' this Joy Camps

Hearin' that bugle blowin' away
Swiftly sailing on a sunny day
Can't help lovin' this good old camp.

When we go away
It's a dreary day
And we dream of our return again.
Fish gotta swim
Birds gotta fly
I'm gonna love this camp 'til I die
Can't help lovin' this Joy Camps

TALLIS CANON
(*round enter here)
Glory to Thee, *my God this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, oh, keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thine own almighty wings.

HELLO, IT'S DANDY TO KNOW YOU

We've sung this song
And we'll sing it again
Of the place where we camp
On Lake 17
Of a campsite that's wooded
With birches and pine
And here's what all the
people there say:
Chorus:
Hello, it's dandy to know you
Hello, it's dandy to know you
" " " " " "
The Joy Camps will soon be
a-getting your home
So come be a camper here now.

INTO MY HEART'S TREASURY

Into my heart's treasury
I slipped a coin
That time cannot take
Nor a thief purloin;
For better than the minting
Of a gold-crowned king,
Is the safe-kept memory
Of a lovely thing.

GOODNIGHT TO YOU ALL (round)

1) Goodnight to you all
And sweet be your sleep
2) May silence surround you
Your slumber be deep.
3) Goodnight, goodnight
Goodnight, goodnight.

MORNING GRACE

God has created a new day
Silver and green and gold.
Live that the sunset may find
us
Worthy his gifts to hold.

GRACES

Alleluia - Alleluia

Amen - Amen

All things shall perish from under the sky
Music alone shall live
" " " "
" " " "
Never to die.

CABIN II SONG
(First Prize 1947)
(Tune: "Missouri Waltz")

Joy Camps on Lake Raymond
is the place we love to go.
Pine trees cast their shadows
on the water far below.
The wind through the birches
is music enchanting
While under the stars we
are camping.

Friendhips new and old are always
fine and strong and true:
These we keep and cherish
after camping years are through.
To Joy Camps we're grateful
We'll always be faithful . . .
The spirit of you lingers on.

CAMPERS' SONG

Sparks are flying high and wide
Round our campfire bright
Girls reflect the fireside glow
Full of Camp's delight.

When the flames to embers turn
At the closing of the day
We know that stars and moon so bright
Guide us through the night to
another day.

CABIN V SONG
(Extra - - 1947)
(Tune: Burl Ives' Smoky)

Way up in Wisconsin
where moons are of gold
Are five cozy cabins
by the lake, as of old.
Above the dark pine trees
stars like fire fly
Our separate camp fires
light the night sky.

Above woodland quiet
so calm and serene
Gay voices are singing
through the trees
Way up in Wisconsin
our fun we'll recall
When Joy Camps is over for us all.

CABIN III SONG
(Honorable Mention 1947)
(Tune: "When Day Is Done")

Dear Joy Camps, memories of you always
linger near
Our thoughts return to you though we are
far or near
Your pine trees, Lake Raymond, and all
the camping fun
Canoeing, swimming, riding, sailing,
'neath the warm Wisconsin sun.
The friendships made here will remain
steadfast and true
And skills we've learned from you will
last a lifetime through.
And as the years go by, we'll all endeavor
To keep our love for you,
Joy Camps, forever.

LOVE GROWS UNDER THE OLD OAK TREE

1. Love grows under the old oak tree
Sugar floats like candy
Top of the mountain shines like gold
And you kiss your little fellow
sort o' handy

2. Dream, dream sweet dream
Under the wild oak tree
Dream, dream sweet dream
Love for you and me

3. Oh -- same as first, twice as fast

WAYFARER'S GRACE

For all the glory of the way,
For Thy protection night and day
For roof, tree, fire, and bed and board
For friends and home, we thank Thee, Lord.

GOD HAS CREATED A NEW DAY

God has created a new day
Silver and green and gold.
Live that the sunset may find us
Worthy His gifts to hold.

my cabin

Cabin I Prize Song - 1951

Music - "Hiram College Friendship Song"

The smoke of camp fires circle high
As songs drift upward toward the sky.
The embers glowing oh, so bright;
As voices echo in the night.
And as we dream of Joy Camps, dear
The faces of our friends appear.
And as we dream of Joy Camps dear,
The faces of our friends appear.

When we think back in years to come,
We'll dream of all our camping fun;
And through the mists the red canoes
Are slowly coming into view.
Here comes Miss Joy and Miss Camp too,
The counselors, campers haunting you
With memories of camp days too few.
With memories of camp days too few.

So Long

We've sung this song, and we'll sing it again
The place where we camped on Lake Seventeen
On a camp site that's wooded with birches and pine
And here's what the people there say.

So long, it's been good to know you,
So long, it's been good to know you,
So long, it's been good to know you,
Now is the time to be gettin' on home,
You've got to be moving along.

South African Song

Chorus:
We are marching to Pretoria, Pretoria, Pretoria,
We are marching to Pretoria, Pretoria, Hoo-rah!

Verse 1

I'm with you and you're with me
And so we are all together
~~I'm with you and you're with me~~
And so we are all together
I'm with you and you're with me
And so we are all together as we march along.

Verse 2

We have food, the food is good
And so we will eat together
~~We have food, the food is good~~
And so we will eat together
When we eat, 'twill be a treat and
So we will eat together, as we march along.

Aurelie

As the blackbird in the spring,
'Neath the willow tree
Sat and piped, I heard him sing;
Singing Aurelie.

Aurelie, Aurelie,
Maid with golden hair!
Sunshine came along with thee
And swallows in the air.

On her cheeks the rose was born,
Music when she spake,
In her hair the rays of morn
With sudden splendor break.

Cabin IV - 1951

Music - "Mocking Bird Hill"

When you wake up in the morning
And jump out of bed
The bugle blows soupy
For each sleepy head
Then we race through our duties
And straighten the lines
We polish and scrub until our cabin shines.

Three cheers for Joy Camps
The red and the blue
No matter what the future
We'll always love you.
Three cheers for Joy Camps
We'll always be true
Wherever we may wander
We're loyal to you.

Our program is varied
We swim and we hike
There's something to do that everyone likes.
Then it's soupy again
And there's rest hour too
Then a full afternoon with plenty to do.

The Eskimo Song

Adde', Kadde', Noova, Adde', Kadde', Noova
Ej Misse Dej Misse Dola Misse Dej

O Sole Mi So Vater
O Sole Mi So Vater
(Repeated twice)

① The Lord said to Noah there'll be a floody, flood
" " " " " " " " " " " "
Get those children (clap) out of the muddy, muddy
children of the Lord.

② So Noah he built him an arky, arky
" " " " " " " " " " " "
made it strong with (clap) birdy barky barky
children of the Lord

③ The animals they came by twosy, twosy, twosies
Elephants hippopotamuses rhinoceroses
children of the Lord

④ It rained and rained for 40 daysies daysies
" " " " " " " " " " " "
Nearly drove those animals crazy, crazy
children of the Lord.

⑤ So Rise and shine and give that glory glory
" " " " " " " " " " " "
children of the Lord.

SONG CONTEST

July 8, 1950

my cabin

First Prize -- Cabin I ×

Tune: Slumber Song

PORTRAIT

Dream of our Joy Camps
Dream of our Joy Camps
Dream of the days gone by.
Camp fires, canoe trips, swimming and
soap dips,
We leave all this with a sigh.

Come back to Joy Camps
Come back to Joy Camps
Where all your friends wait for you.
There you will find them, memories bind
them,
We hope you'll join us there too.

Second Prize -- Cabin V

Tune: Home on The Range

Oh, give me a Camp
Where the weather's not damp
Where mosquitos will not bite--Hah, Hah!
Where friends and good fun
Can be had by the ton
And the campfires will burn thru the nite.
Chorus:
The Joy Camps for me
The best in the whole country
Joy Camps here's to you
To the red and the blue
For there I'll be happy and free.

Cabin II

Tune: What'll I Do?

RAYMOND LAKE

The sparkling waters bring reflections
clear
Of nature's wonderland home:
The drifting clouds, the moon, the sunset
glow
And stars so bright, winking above:
The towering pines their mystic shadows fall,
Upon the lake below;
And while we're here the mirror of the lake
Brings forth these fond pleasures we love.

Cabin III

Tune: Swanee River

Old Campers--
Now we have come back to the Joy
Camps
After a year
We welcome all the new Joy Campers
Who come from far and near.

New Campers--
We greenhorns come to spend the
summer
Camping to learn.
Hoping to find new friends and
comrades
While watching campfires burn.

Together--
Here we stand as friends together
Through the summer long
Then when the summer fades to
winter
Camp thoughts will linger on.

Cabin IV

Tune: Beautiful Wisconsin

Way up in Wisconsin
Out on Raymond Lake
There is a camp we love.
Out on silvery waters ---
Loons and ducklings take
Their flight to skies above

Where we swim and row and hike
And do the things we like
The friendships we make
We'll never break.
Campfire lights are burning,
Moon is shining bright
Joy Camps, Our Wonderland.

"I am the Very Model of an Up-to-date Joy Camper"

by

Peggy Brandsness

(Tune from "I am the Very Model of a Modern Major-General" from "Pirates of Penzance" by Gilbert and Sullivan.

Oh, I am the very model of an up-to-date Joy Camper,
An eager rower, swimmer, rider, fisher, fencer, tramper,
And nothing on my cheerful spirits ever puts a damper,
Oh, I am the very model of an up-to-date Joy camper.

(Draw a big breath at end of each verse, SIGH at end!)

Oh, I can get my birchbark, split my wood, and build a fire,
Make embers, make it hotter, build it low or build it higher,
And on it I can cook a meal that's really quite "delishes",
And after gladly scrape and wash and rinse and dry the dishes.

(May be spoken or sung)

I never lose my temper and I never use profanity,
I don't annoy the counselors until they lose their sanity,
And I think I am pretty poor, and haven't any vanity,
And if I ever see a boy I think it's a calamity.

And when I go to bed at night, I always get to sleep at nine,

(Slow up!)

My appetite is finicky and for my home I always pine,
And whenever there's work to do, to do it I will scamper,
Oh, I am the very model of an up-to-date Joy camper!!!

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Hazelhurst
11/1/51

Slave Wave Song: 1st wave to Lake Katherine

We are the slave wave,
We are the slave wave.
We are the very best; We work for all the rest.
And then one sunny day, we started out to play, and when it was halfway, it was a rainy day.
Camp Clearwater: hot running water and flushing johns!

Current Kids Song: The Tomahawk River Trip

my group

We paddled down the Tomahawk River,
we stopped at Bosackies on the way.
We had sodas and we had sundaes, we heard the juke box play.
Hit siddy, hot siddy hutsie tootsie. Dig a gig agig, by oom by d'yea. Hot siddy, hot siddy hootsie tootsie- its a lovely day.

We paddled on down the Tomahawk River, we heard
it was a peaceful stream.
Backward and forwards through the rapids,
Boy were we a scream!
We camped at Mystery Meadow with all the cows you see.
We paddled up and down Squirrel River very lazily.
Then we camped at Screechy Point and slept all night in the pouring rain. We portaged, we paddled and left the Tomahawk;
We'd love to go back again.

[Handwritten on notebook paper.Each group composed trip songs]

Slave Wave Song
1st Wave Rathering

We are the slave wave
We are the slave wave
We are the very best; We work
for all the rest.
And then one Sunny Day
We started out to play, and when
we were halfway, it was a rainy
day - camp Clear water - not
running water: and flooding
Jolins!

Current Kids Song
Tomahawk Rice Trip.

We paddled down the Tomahawk
River - we stopped at Bosaakies
on the way. We had sodas and we
had sundaes, we heard the juke box
play. Hit siddy Hot siddy Hootsie
Tootsie. Dig a dig a dig - By oom
by a dee - Hot siddy Hot siddy Hootsie
Tootsie - its as lonely day.

We paddled on down the Tomahawk River, We'd heard it was a peaceful stream. Backward + Forwards thru the rapids, Boy were we a scream!

We camped at Mystery Meadow with all the cows you see, ~~then~~ we paddled up and down Squirrel River very easily – then we camped at Serenity Point and slept all night in the pouring rain.

We portaged we paddled and left the Tomahawk; we'd love to go back again.

Joy Camps Songs & Music
1949, 1950, 1951

Index of Camp Songs from Joy Camps CD

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JOY CAMPS SONGS

1949-1951

Music and words in the order sung on the CD

Grace

For health and strength and
daily food,
We praise thy name, O Lord.

HELLO, IT'S DANDY TO KNOW YOU

We've sung this song
And we'll sing it again
Of the place where we camp
On Lake 17
Of a campsite that's wooded
With birches and pine
And here's what all the
people there say:

Chorus:
Hello, it's dandy to know you
Hello, it's dandy to know you
" " " " " "
The Joy Camps will soon be
a-getting your home
So come be a camper here now.

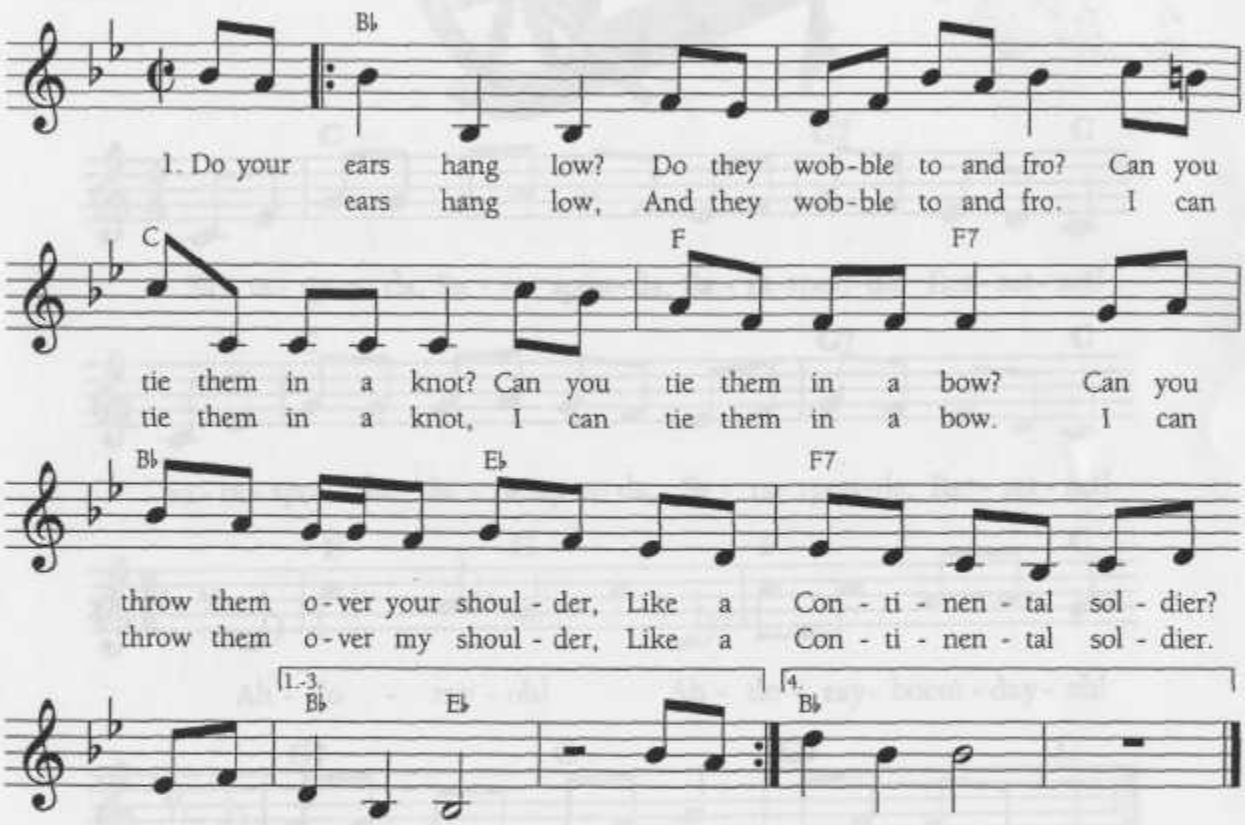
Joy Camps Girl

Now every Joy Camps Girl is quite complete
She looks a hundred per from head to feet
She has the style, the smile, the winning way
No matter where you go you'll recognize her
and you'll say
"Now there's a girl I'd like to meet
She looks like she could be both gay and sweet
And just one look from her is quite a treat."
It's hard to beat a Joy Camps Girl.

Ready Joy Camps

Ready Joy Camps here we come,
Right back where we started from.
The Mess Hall the best hall in all the world
To Camping, canoeing, riding and archery;
We'll make our way to Raymond Lake
Where Mrs. Karau for us bakes.
So open up your camping fun
Ready Joy Camps, here we come.

79 *Do Your Ears Hang Low?*

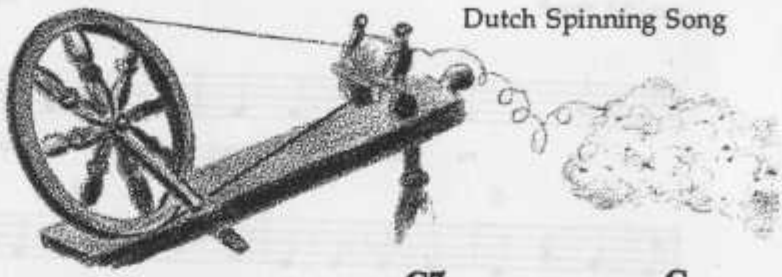


3. Do your ears hang high?
Do they stand up in the sky?
Do they drop down when they're wet?
Do they stand up when they're dry?
Do you wave them to your neighbor,
With a minimum of labor?
Do your ears hang high?

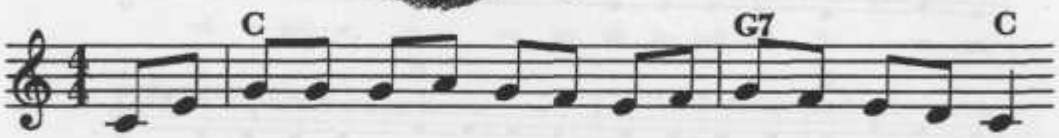
4. Yes, my ears hang high,
And they stand up in the sky.
And they drop down when they're wet,
And they stand up when they're dry.
And I wave them to my neighbor,
With a minimum of labor.
Yes, my ears hang high.

SARASPONDA

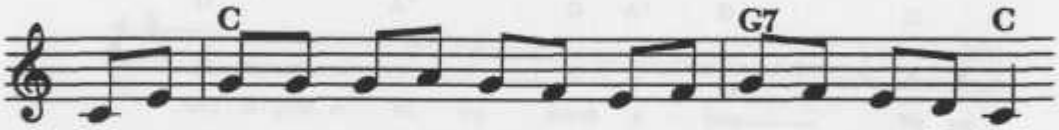
Tune up: 1 3 5 3 1
C



Dutch Spinning Song

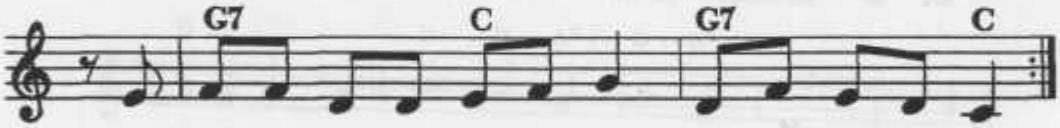


Sa - ra- spon- da, Sa - ra- spon-da, Sa - ra-spon-da, Ret - set- set!



Sa - ra - spon - da, Sa - ra-spon-da, Sa - ra- spon-da, Ret - set - set!

Ah - do - ray - oh! Ah - do - ray- boom - day- oh!



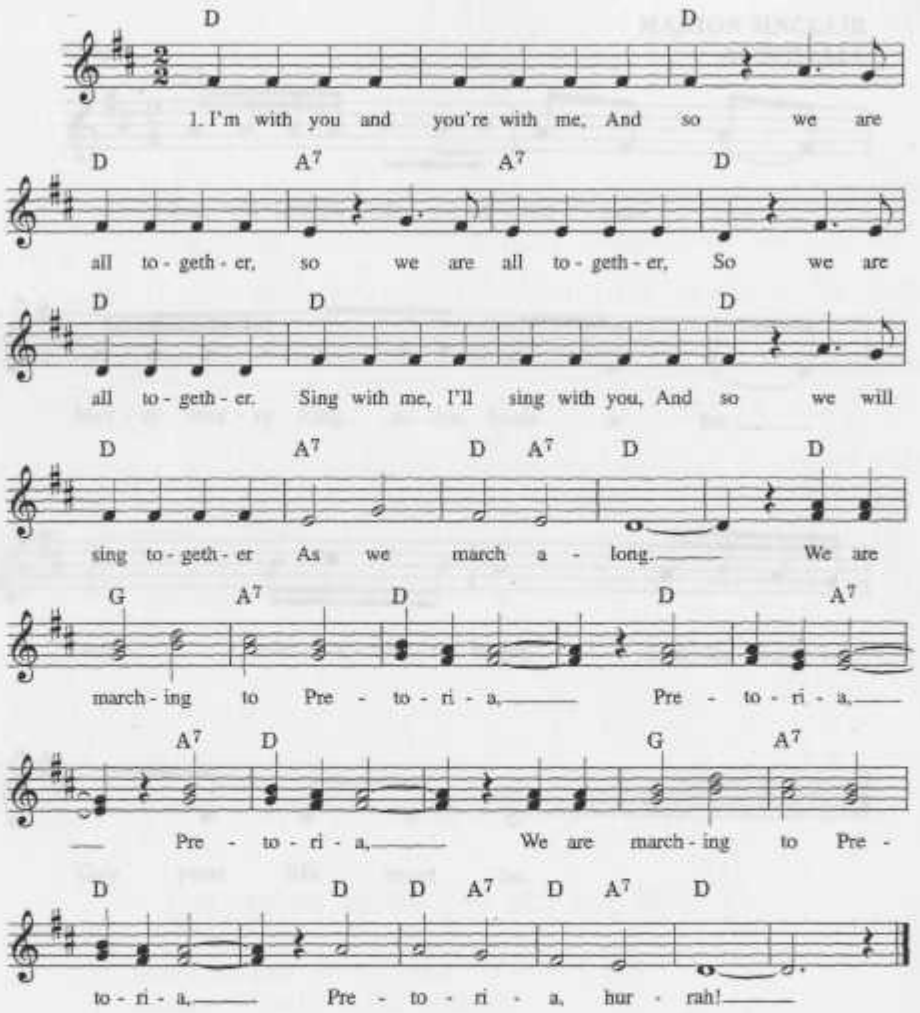
Ah - do - ray-boom-day, Ret-set - set! A - say - pa - say- oh!

Add a part to make harmony.
Sing "Boom-da" on the tonal center.

Boom-da, boom-da, boom-da, boom-da.

Marching to Pretoria

Words by Josef Marais — South African



2. Eat with me, I'll eat with you,
   And so we will eat together, So we will eat together,
   So we will eat together. When we eat together 'twill be a treat
   And then we will sing together As we march along.

Refrain:

Men sang this song returning home from work in the diamond mines.

From *Songs of the Veld*, arranged by Josef Marais. © 1942 (renewed) by G. Schirmer, Inc. (ASCA
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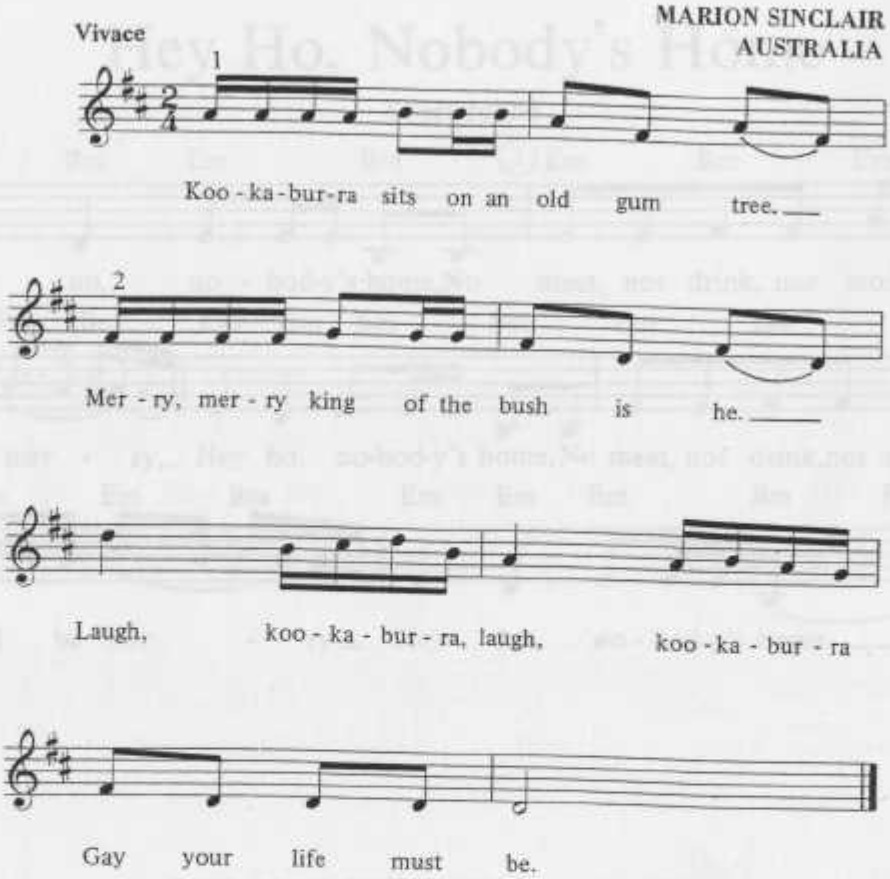
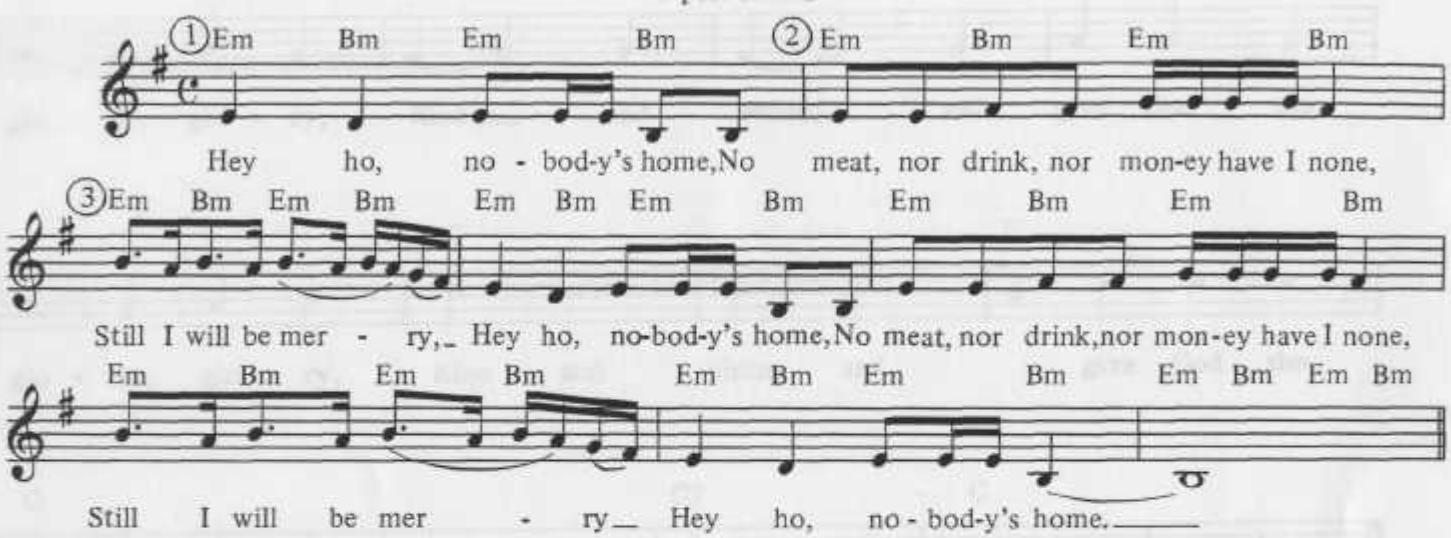
Kookaburra


Vivace
MARION SINCLAIR
AUSTRALIA
1
Koo - ka - bur - ra sits on an old gum tree.
2
Mer - ry, mer - ry king of the bush is he.
Laugh, koo - ka - bur - ra, laugh, koo - ka - bur - ra
Gay your life must be.

Hey Ho, Nobody's Home

3-part round



LOVE GROWS UNDER THE OLD OAK TREE

1. Love grows under the old oak tree
   Sugar floats like candy
   Top of the mountain shines like gold
   And you kiss your little fellow
   sort o' handy

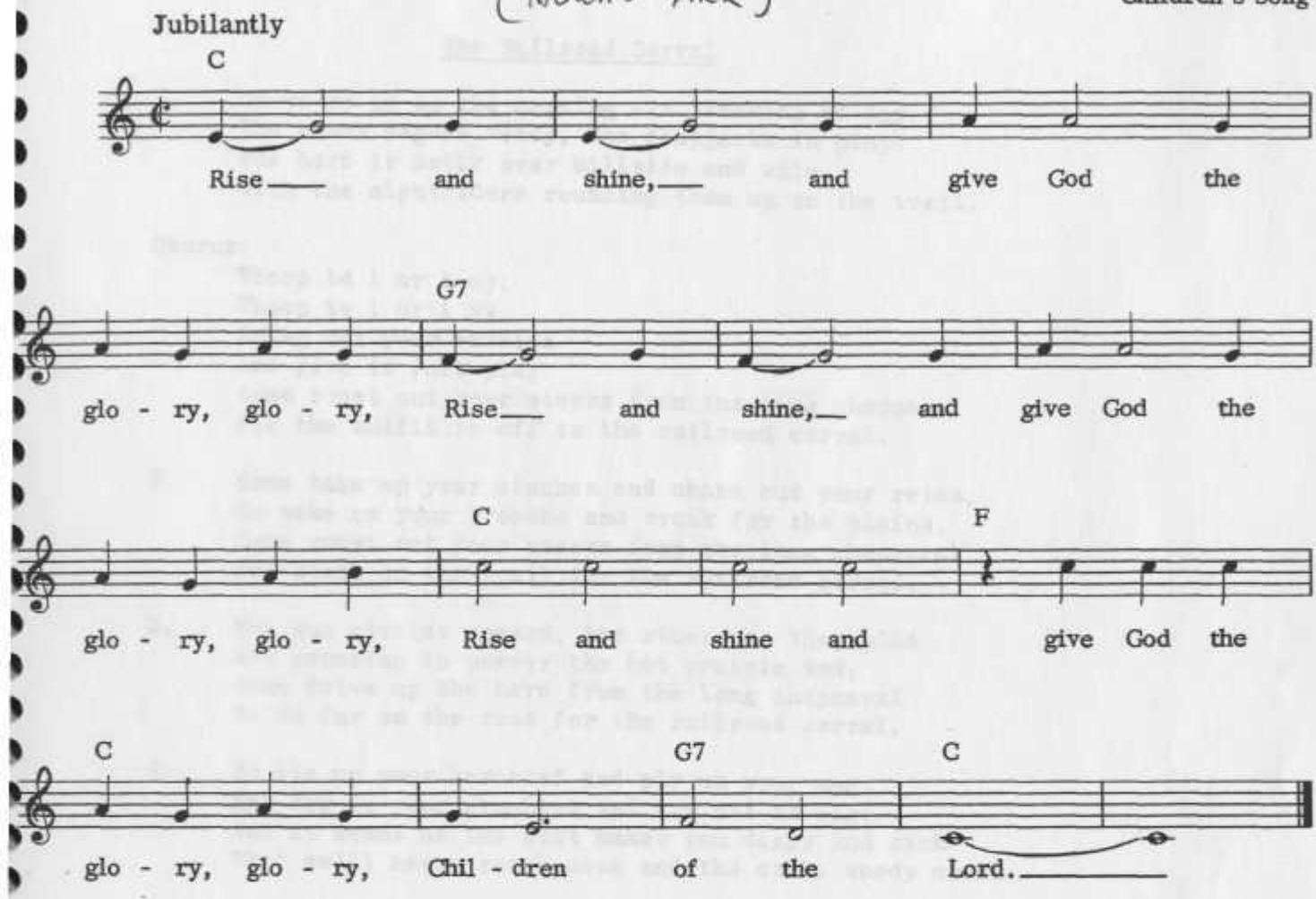
2. Dream, dream sweet dream
   Under the wild oak tree
   Dream, dream sweet dream
   Love for you and me

3. Oh -- same as first, twice as fast

Rise And Shine

(Noah's Ark)

Children's Song



The Lord said, "Noah, there's gonna be a floody, floody."
The Lord said, "Noah, there's gonna be a floody, floody.
Get your children out of the muddy, muddy!"
Children of the Lord.

Noah, he built him, he built him an arky, arky,
Noah, he built him, he built him an arky, arky,
Make it out of hickory barky, barky,
Children of the Lord.

The animals, they came, they came by twosy, twosy,
The animals, they came, they came by twosy, twosy,
Elephants and kangaroosy, roosy.
Children of the Lord.

It rained and rained for forty daysy, daysy,
It rained and rained for forty daysy, daysy,
Drove those animals nearly crazy, crazy,
Children of the Lord.

Repeat Verse One

The Railroad Corral

1. Oh we're up in the morning ere breaking of day,
The chuck wagons ready, the flapjacks in play;
The herd is astir over hillside and vale
With the nightriders rounding them up on the trail.

Chorus:
Whoop to i or i ay;
Whoop to i or i ay,
Swing out your rawhide
And give it full play
Come roust out your steers from the long chapparal
For the outfit is off to the railroad corral.

2. Come take up your cinches and shake out your reins,
Go wake up your broncho and break for the plains,
Come roust out your steers from the long chapparal
And start on the trail for the railroad corral.

3. The sun circles upward, the steers as they plod
Are pounding to powder the hot prairie sod;
Come drive up the herd from the long chapparal
We're far on the road for the railroad corral.

4. So tie up your kerchief and ply up your nag;
And dry up your grumbles and try not to lag;
And it seems as the dust makes you dizzy and sick
That we'll never reach noon and the cool, shady creek.

5. The afternoon shadows are starting to lean
When the chuck wagon sticks in the marshy ravine,
The herd scatters farther than vision can look
For you bet all true punchers will help out the cook.

6. But the longest of days must reach evening at last,
The hills all be climbed and the creeks all be past
The tired herd droops in the yellowing light;
Let them loaf if they will for the railroad's in sight.

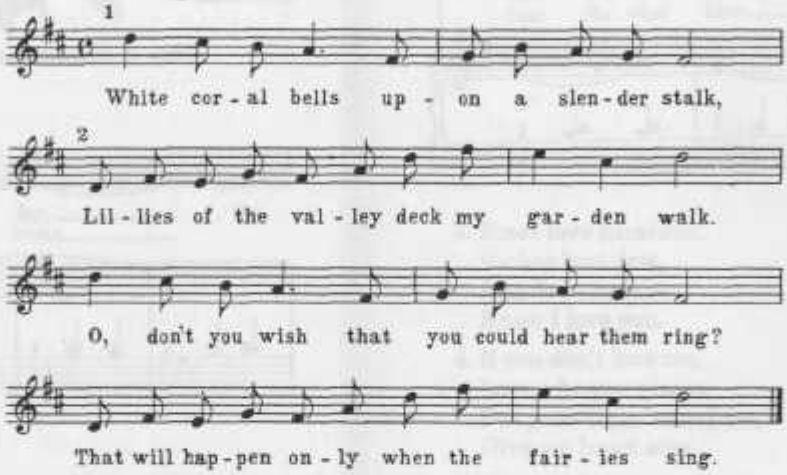
7. Then flap up your holsters and snap up your belt
And strap up your saddle whose lap you have felt,
Goodby to the steers from the long chapparal,
We'll sleep 'neath the stars at the railroad corral.

My Pony Boy

Pony Boy, Pony Boy,
won't you be my Pony Boy?
Don't say, "No", here we go, off across the plains.
Marry me, carry me
right away with you.
Giddy up, giddy up, giddy up, whoa!
My Pony Boy
Giddy up, giddy up, giddy up, whoooooooa!
My Pony Boy

WHITE CORAL BELLS

Two Part Canon



Down in the Valley

Traditional mountain song.

Waltz, gentle

D7 G

1. Down in the val - ley, the
2. Hear the wind blow, love,

mp

G D7

val - ley so low,
hear the wind blow,

D7

hang your head o - ver,
hang your head o - ver,

D7 G

hear the wind blow.
hear the wind blow.

3. Roses love sunshine,
Violets love dew,
Angels in heaven
Know I love you.

4. If you don't love me,
Love who you please,
Put your arms 'round me,
Give my heart ease.

5. Give my heart ease, love,
Give my heart ease,
Put your arms 'round me,
Give my heart ease.

6. Write me a letter,
Send it by mail,
Send it in care of
The Birmingham Jail.

7. Birmingham Jail,
Birmingham Jail,
Send it in care of
The Birmingham Jail.

8. Build me a castle
Forty feet high,
So I can see her
As she rides by.

9. As she rides by, love,
As she rides by,
So I can see her,
As she rides by.

10. Down in the valley,
The valley so low,
Hang your head over,
Hear the wind blow.

Down in the Valley

American Folk Song

Down in the val-ley; the val-ley so low, Hang your head
Ro-ses love sun-shine, vio-lets love dew, An-gels in
Build me a cas-tle, for-ty feet high, So I can

o-ver; hear the wind blow. Hear the wind blow, dear; hear the wind
heav-en knows I love you; Knows I love you, dear; knows I love
see him as he rides by; As he rides by, dear; As he rides

blow. Hang your head o-ver; hear the wind blow.
you, An-gels in heav-en knows I love you.
by; So I can see him as he rides by.

Nature Song

If you want to know where the violets grow,
I know where they grow, I know where they grow,
I know where they grow.
If you want to know where the violets grow,
I know where they grow, they grow in the deep, dark woods.
(How do you know?)
I saw them, I saw them growing in the deep, dark woods, I saw them,
Growing in the deep, dark woods.

If you want to know where the tad pole goes,
I know where he goes, I know where he goes,
I know where he goes.
If you want to know where the tad pole goes,
I know where he goes, he grows into a big, big, frog.
(How do you know?)
I saw him, I saw him, growing into a big, big frog, I saw him
Growing into a big, big frog.

If you want to know where the ~~black bear~~ goes, etc.
(answer) He sleeps in a hollow log.

(Softly) If you want to know where the birds go, etc.
(answer) They fly to the sunny south.

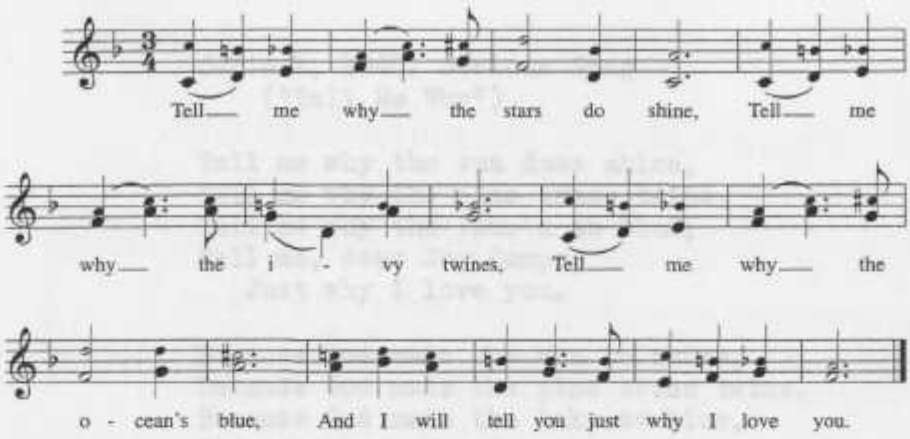
Joy Camps version of the Nature Song

If you want to know where the campers go,
I know where they go, I know where they go.

If you want to know where the campers go,
I know where they go-they go into the deep, dark woods.
How do you know?

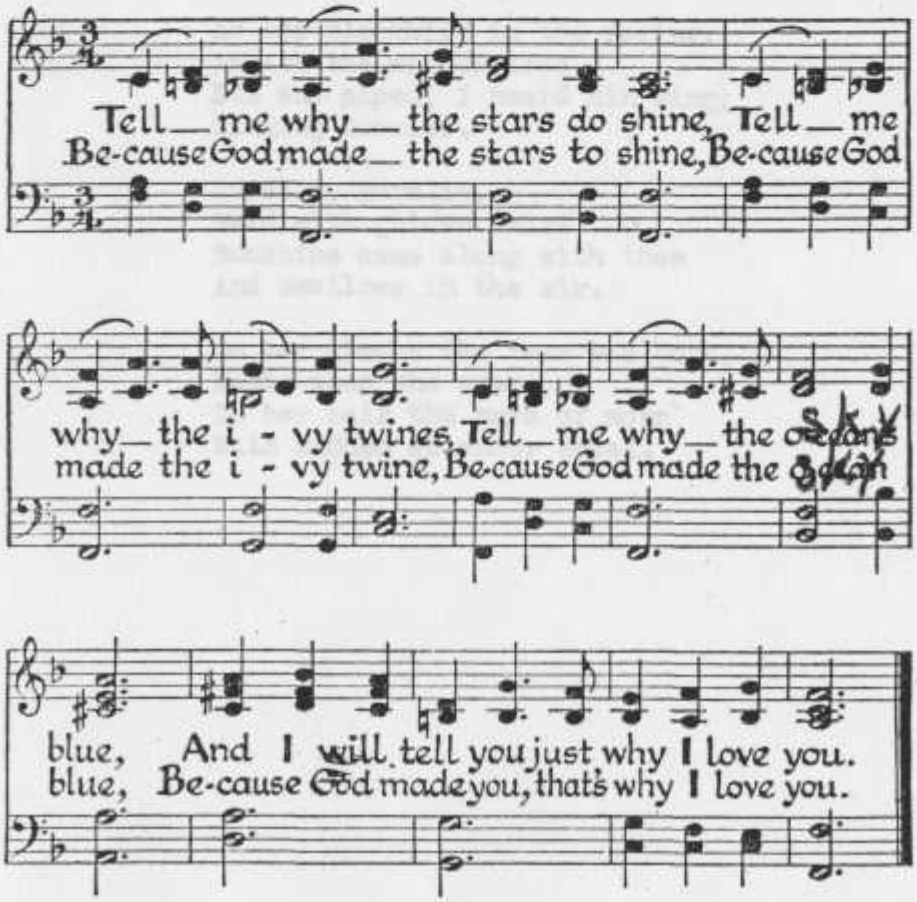
I saw them, I saw them,
Going into the deep, dark woods I saw them,
Going into the deep, dark woods.

Tell Me Why



2. Because God made the stars to shine,
Because God made the ivy twine,
Because God made the ocean blue,
Because God made you, that's why I love you.

Tell Me Why



Cabin 1, 1940, Serious Song
("Tell Me Why")

Tell me why the sun does shine,
Tell me why the pine trees twine,
Tell me why the lake's so blue,
Tell me, dear Joy Camps,
Just why I love you.

Because God made the sun to shine,
Because God made the pine trees twine,
Because God made the lake so blue,
God made you, Joy Camps,
That's why I love you.

Aurelie

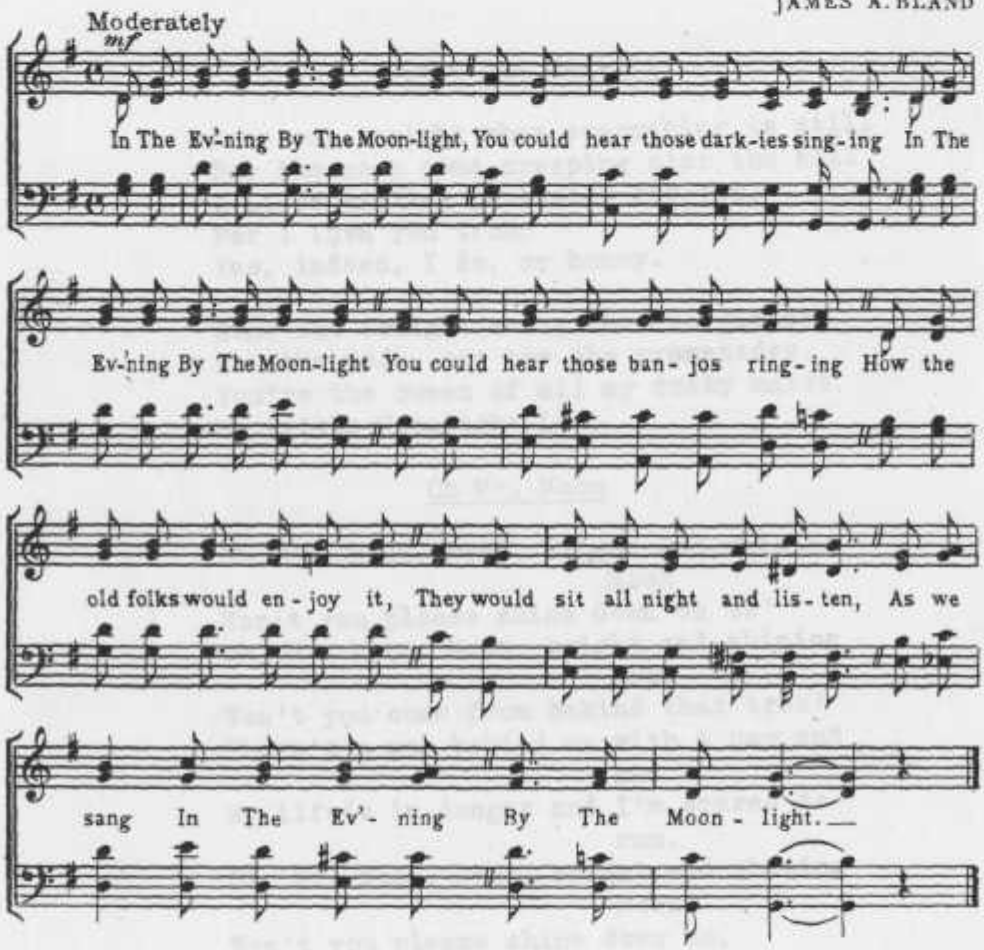
As the blackbird in the spring,
'Neath the willow tree
Sat and piped, I heard him sing;
Singing Aurelie.

Aurelie, Aurelie,
Maid with golden hair!
Sunshine came along with thee
And swallows in the air.

On her cheeks the rose was born,
Music when she spake,
In her hair the rays of morn
With sudden splendor break.

In The Evening By The Moonlight

JAMES A. BLAND



Come Out Tonight

Come out tonight when everything is still
See the moon come creeping o'er the hill
I'll be waiting patiently for you,
For I love you true
Yes, indeed, I do, my honey.

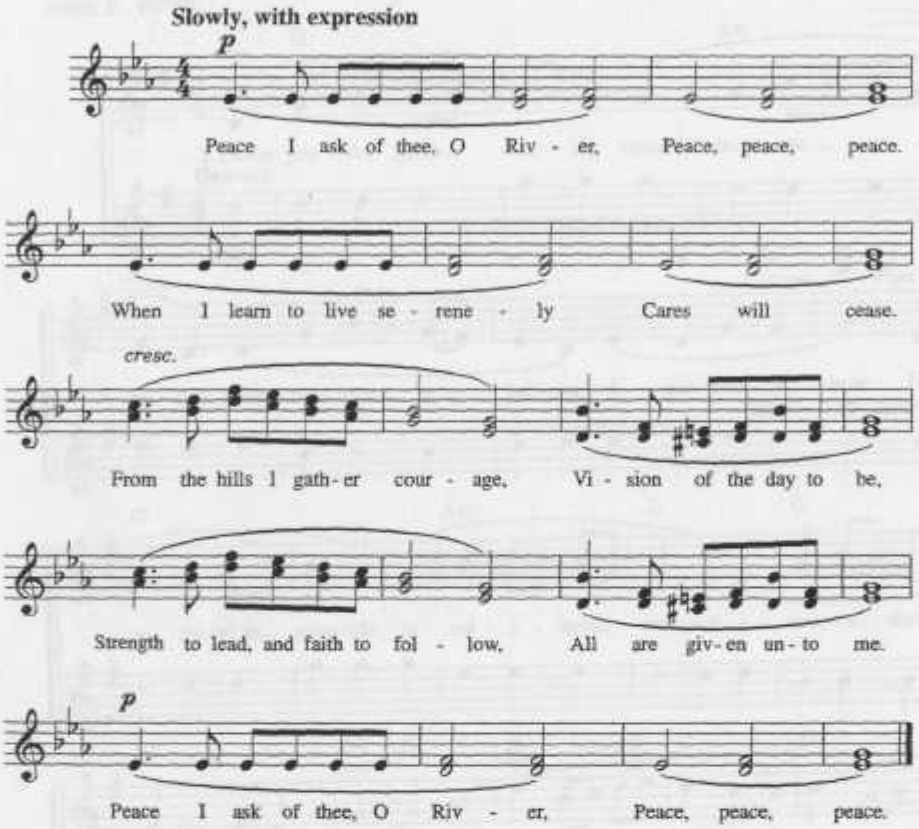
Come out tonight among the everglades,
See the moon, see how she promenades,
You're the queen of all my dusky maids,
My little Moonlight Lou.

Oh Mr. Moon

Oh, Mr. Moon, Moon, bright and shining
Moon
Won't you please shine down on me?
Oh, Mr. Moon, Moon, bright and shining
Moon
Won't you come from behind that tree?
There's a man behind me with a cap and
gun
My life's in danger and I'm scared to
run,
Oh, Mr. Moon, Moon, bright and shining
Moon
Won't you please shine down on,
Talk about your shining,
Won't you please shine down on me?

Peace of the River

Glendora Gosling — Viola Wood



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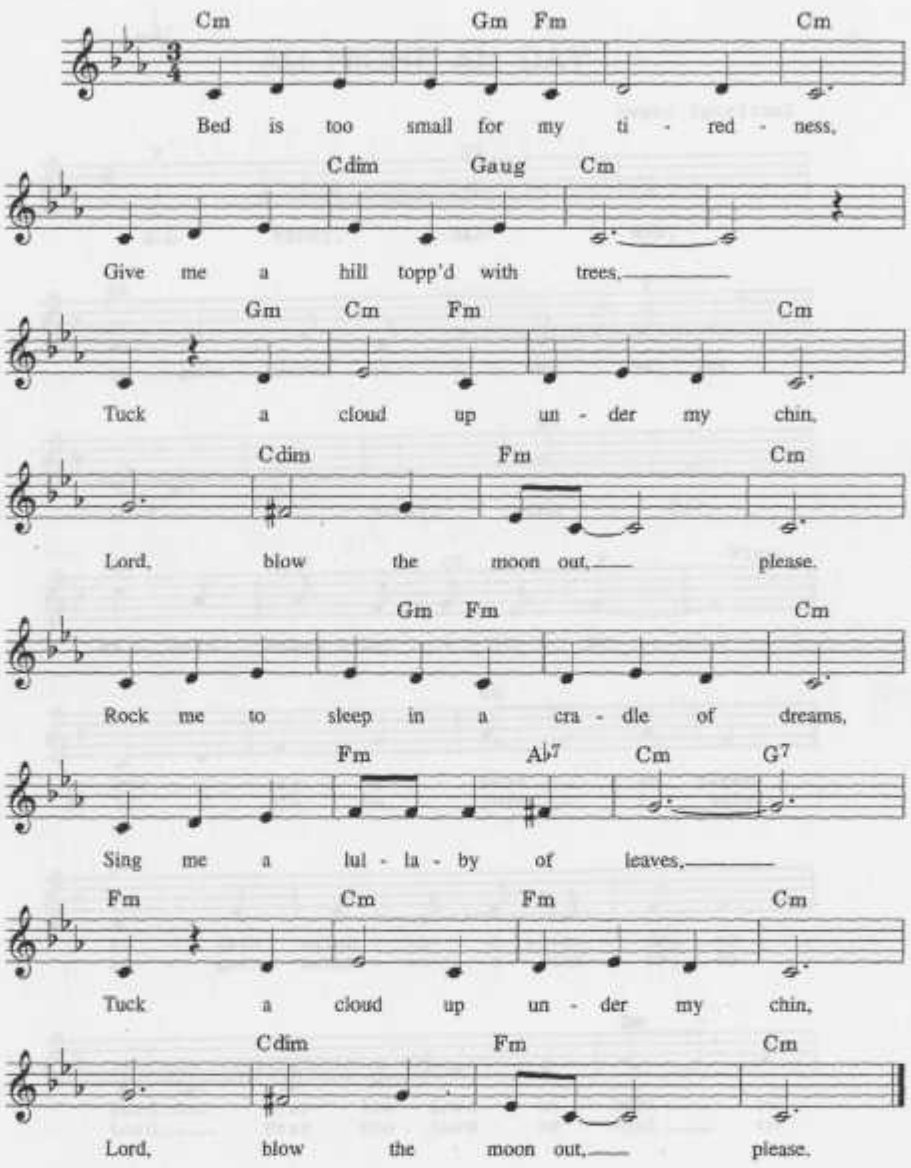
Bed Is Too Small

Anonymous Melody



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ALL NIGHT, ALL DAY

Negro Spiritual

F Dm
ALL NIGHT, ALL DAY,

B♭ F
an - gels watch - in' o - ver me, my

Dm
Lord. ALL NIGHT, ALL DAY,

Am F C7 F Fine
an - gels watch - in' o - ver me.

Dm
1. Now I lay me down to sleep,
2. If I die be - fore I wake,

B♭ F
An - gels watch - in' o - ver me, my
An - gels watch - in' o - ver me, my

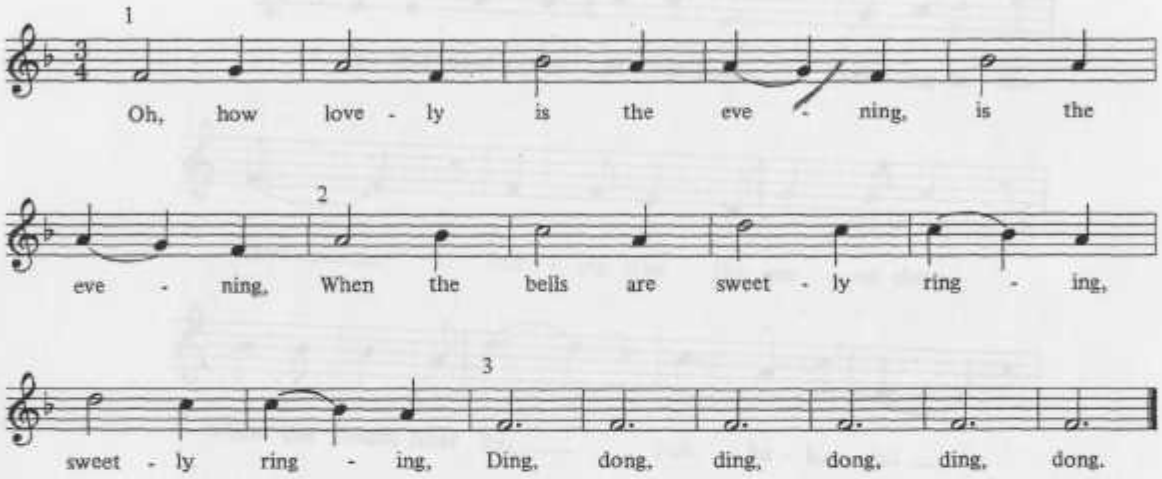
Dm
Lord. Pray the Lord my soul to
Lord. Pray the Lord my soul to

Am F C7 F
keep, An - gels watch - in' o - ver me.
take, An - gels watch - in' o - ver me.

D.C.al fine

LOVELY EVENING

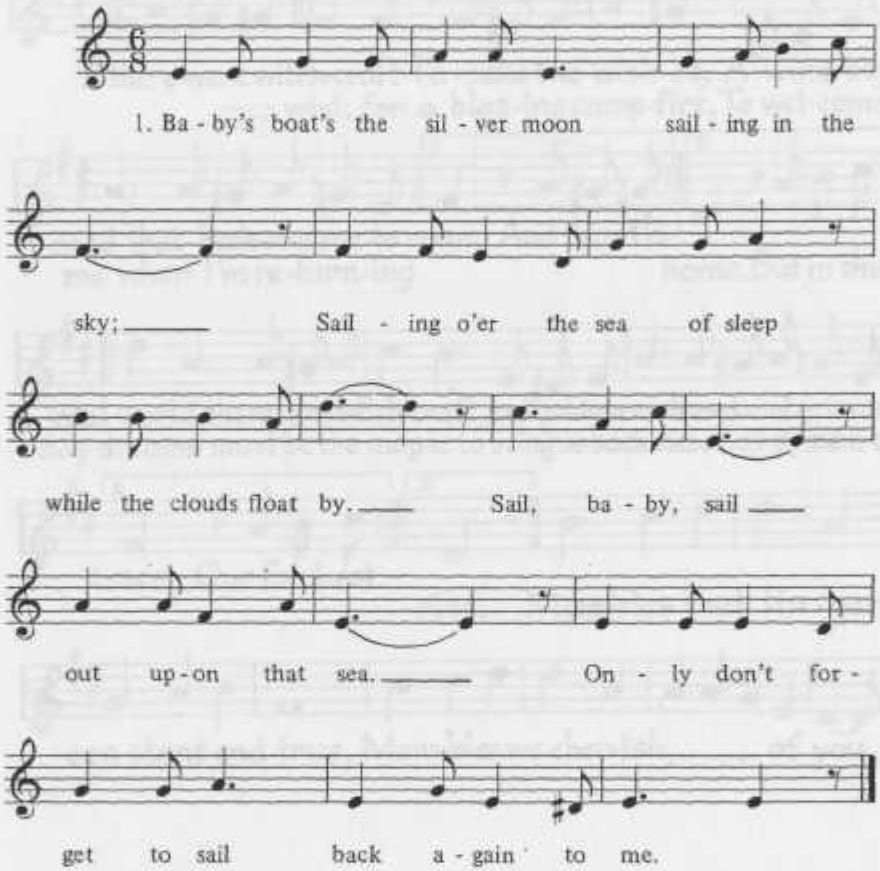
(Three-part Round)



Baby's Boat

The Slumber Boat

ALICE RILEY JANET GAYNOR



2. Baby's fishing for a dream, fishing near and far,
His line a silver moonbeam is, his bait a silver star;
Sail, baby, sail, out upon the sea.
Only don't forget to sail back again to me.

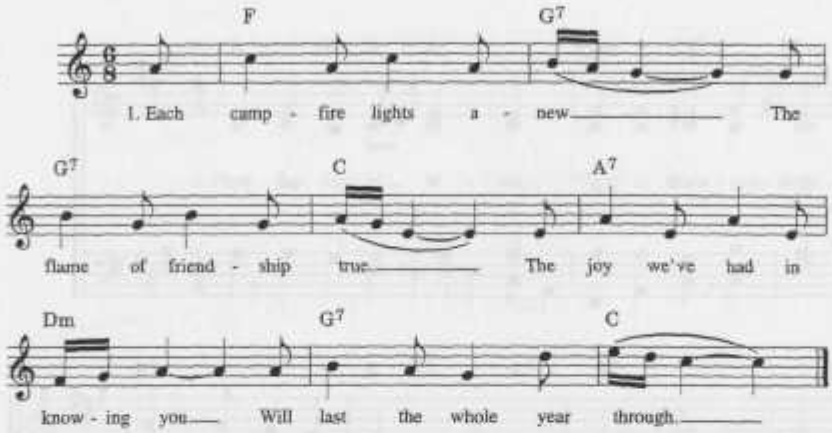
Witchcraft

M. S. Margarett Snyder

mf

If there were witch-craft I'd make two wish-es, A wind-ing wish for a blaz-ing camp-fire, To wel-come road that beck-ons me to roam, And then I'd me when I'm re-turn-ing home. But in this real world there is no witch-craft, and gold-en wish-es do not grow on day dreams must be the mag-ic to bring us back these hap-py mem-o-trees, Our fond-est ries. Mem'-ries that lin-ger, con-stant and true, Mem'-ries we cher-ish, — — — of you.

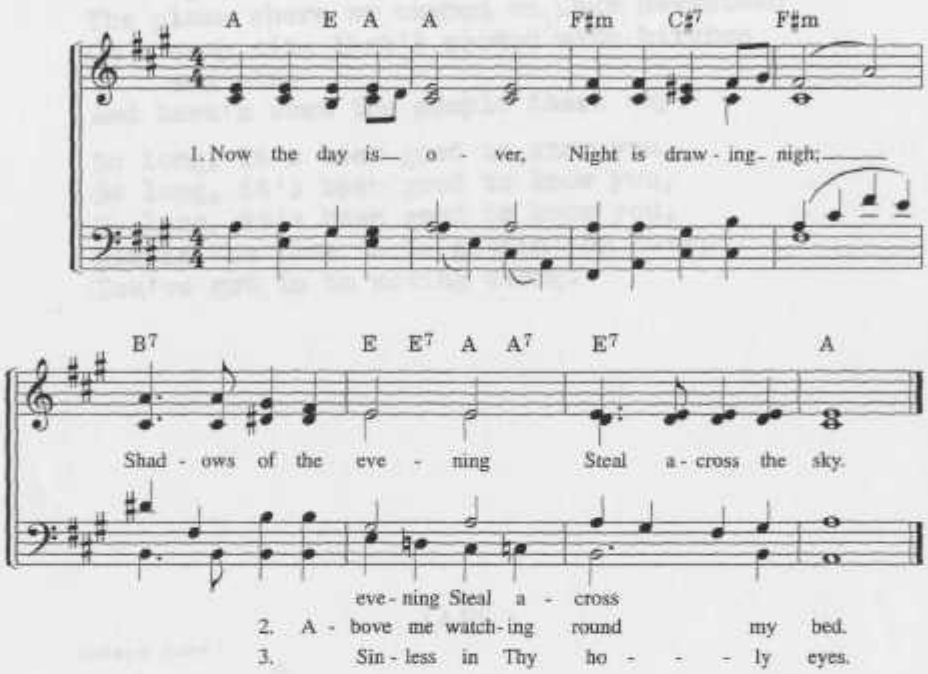
Each Campfire Lights Anew



2. And as the embers die away
   We wish that we might ever stay.
   But since we cannot have our way
   We'll come again some other day.

Now the Day Is Over

S. Baring-Gould J. Barnby



2. Through the long night watches,
   May Thine angels spread
   Their white wings above me,
   Watching round my bed.

3. When the morning wakens,
   Then may I arise
   Pure, and fresh, and sinless
   In Thy holy eyes.

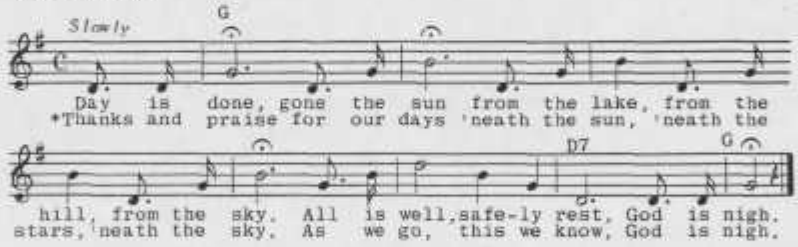
So Long

We've sung this song, and we'll sing it
again
The place where we camped on Lake Seventeen
On a camp site that's wooded with birches
and pine
And here's what the people there say.

So long, it's been good to know you,
So long, it's been good to know you,
So long, it's been good to know you,
Now is the time to be gettin' on home,
You've got to be moving along.

TAPS

Rukard Hurd



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*Twilight version. Approved by Lady Baden-Powell, World Chief Guide.

Appeared first in "The Guide" Magazine. April 11, 1952

AUDIO TAPE

JOY CAMPS SONGS
2009

Sue Ann Hackett

Additional Joy Camps Songs on Audio Tape- 2009

1. Green Cathdral- sung at Sunday Services
2. The Keeper Would a Hunting Go
3. I Am the Very Model of an Up-To -Date Joy Camper
4. Leaving on the Midnight Train
5. Dream of our Joy Camps
6. The Far Northland or The Border Trail
7. The Walking Song or Weggis Song
8. The Jam at Gerry's Rock
9. All Through the Night
10. Little Sir Echo

A Green Cathedral

I know a green cathedral, a hallowed forest shrine.
Where trees in love join hands above, to arch your prayer and mine.

Within its cool depths sacred, the priestly cedar sighs.
And the fire and pine lift arms devine unto the clear blue skies.

In my dear green cathedral, there is a quiet seat.
And choir loft in branched croft where songs of birds hymn sweet.

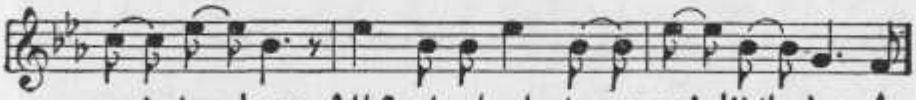
And I'd like to think at evening when the stars its arches light.
That my Lord and God treads its hallowed sod in the cool, calm peace of night.

L. Gordon Johnstone
M. Carl Hahn- c 1921

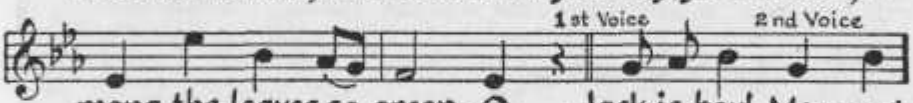
The Keeper

English Folk Song

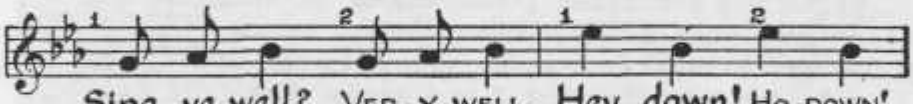
The keep-er would a-hunt-ing go, And un-der his coat he
The first doe she did cross the plain; The keep-er fetched her
The sec-ond doe she cross'd the brook; The keep-er fetched her



car-ried a bow, All for to shoot at a mer-rie lit-tle doe, A-
back a-gain; Where she is now she may re-main, A-
back with his hook; Where she is now you may go and look, A-

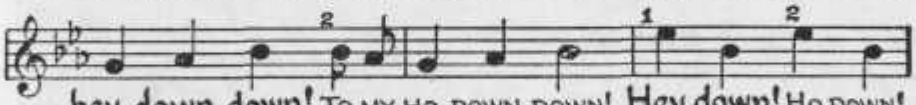


mong the leaves so green, O. Jack-ie boy! MAS-TER!

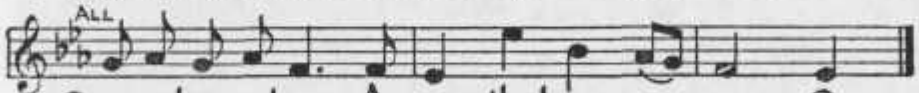


Sing ye well? VER-Y WELL. Hey down! HO DOWN!

Der-ry, der-ry down, A-mong the leaves so green, O. To my



hey down, down! TO MY HO DOWN, DOWN! Hey down! HO DOWN!



Der-ry, der-ry down, A-mong the leaves so green, O.

"I am the Very Model of an Up-to-date Joy Camper"

by

Peggy Brandsness

(Tune from "I am the Very Model of a Modern Major-General" from "Pirates of Penzance" by Gilbert and Sullivan.

Oh, I am the very model of an up-to-date Joy Camper,
An eager rower, swimmer, rider, fisher, fencer, tramper,
And nothing on my cheerful spirits ever puts a damper,
Oh, I am the very model of an up-to-date Joy camper.

(Draw a big breath at end of each verse, SIGH at end!)

Oh, I can get my birchbark, split my wood, and build a fire,
Make embers, make it hotter, build it low or build it higher,
And on it I can cook a meal that's really quite "delishes",
And after gladly scrape and wash and rinse and dry the dishes.

(May be spoken or sung)

I never lose my temper and I never use profanity,
I don't annoy the counselors until they lose their sanity,
And I think I am pretty poor, and haven't any vanity,
And if I ever see a boy I think it's a calamity.

And when I go to bed at night, I always get to sleep at nine,

(Slow up!)

My appetite is finicky and for my home I always pine,
And whenever there's work to do, to do it I will scamper,
Oh, I am the very model of an up-to-date Joy camper!!!

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instigator and author

Hazelhurst
11/1/51

Leaving on the Midnight Train

1) Darlin', you can't love one. Darlin' you can't love one.
You can't love one & still have fun,
so I'm leavin' on the midnight train.

Chorus: Raddy doo, oh boy, some fun, hey kid, woo woo!

2) Darlin, you can't love two, repeat.
You can't love two & still be true,
So I'm leavin' on the midnight train.
Chorus: Raddy doo, oh boy, some fun, hey kid, woo woo!

3. Darlin' you can't love three, repeat.
You can't love three and still have me
So I'm leavin' on the midnight train.
Chorus: Raddy doo, oh boy, some fun, hey kid, woo woo!

4. Darlin' you can't love four, repeat.
You can't love four and still have more,
So I'm leavin' on the midnight train.
Chorus: Raddy doo, oh boy, some fun, hey kid, woo woo!

5. Darlin' you can't love five, repeat.
You can't love five and still stay alive,
So I'm leavin' on the midnight train.
Chorus: Raddy doo, oh boy, some fun, hey kid, woo woo!

6. Darlin' you can't love six. Repeat.
   You can't love six and still play tricks,
   So I'm leavin' on the midnight train.
   Chorus: Raddy doo, oh boy, some fun, hey kid, woo woo!

7. Darlin' you can't love seven. Repeat.
   You can't love seven and still go to heaven,
   So I'm leavin' on the midnight train.
   Chorus: Raddy do,oh boy, some fun, hey kid, woo woo!

8. Darlin' you can't love eight. Repeat.
   You can't love eight and still go straight,
   So I'm leavin' on the midnight train.
   Chorus: Raddy doo, oh boy, some fun, hey kid, woo woo!

9. Darlin' you can't love nine. Repeat.
   You can't love nine and still be mine,
   So I'm leavin' on the midnight train.
   Chorus: Raddy doo, oh boy, some fun, hey kid, woo woo!

10. Darlin' you can't love ten. Repeat.
    You can't love ten so kiss me again,
    and to hell with the midnight train!
    Chorus: Raddy doo, oh boy, some fun, hey kid, woo woo!

SONG CONTEST

My Cabin

July 8, 1950

First Prize -- Cabin I

Tune: Slumber Song

PORTRAIT

Dream of our Joy Camps
Dream of our Joy Camps
Dream of the days gone by.
Camp fires, canoe trips, swimming and
soap dips,
We leave all this with a sigh.

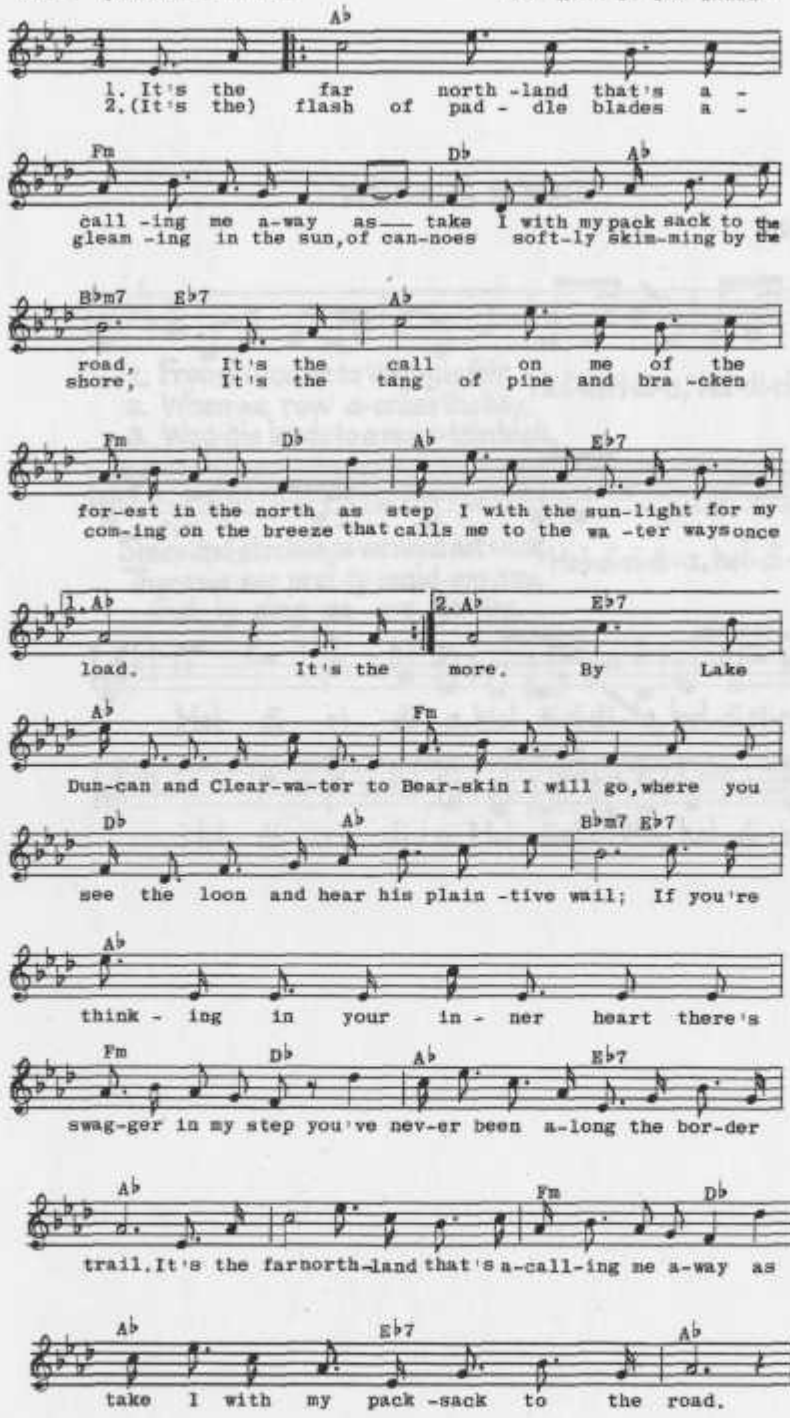
Come back to Joy Camps
Come back to Joy Camps
Where all your friends wait for you.
There you will find them, memories bind
them,
We hope you'll join us there too.

THE FAR NORTHLAND

(Region X)

Words by Carol Preston

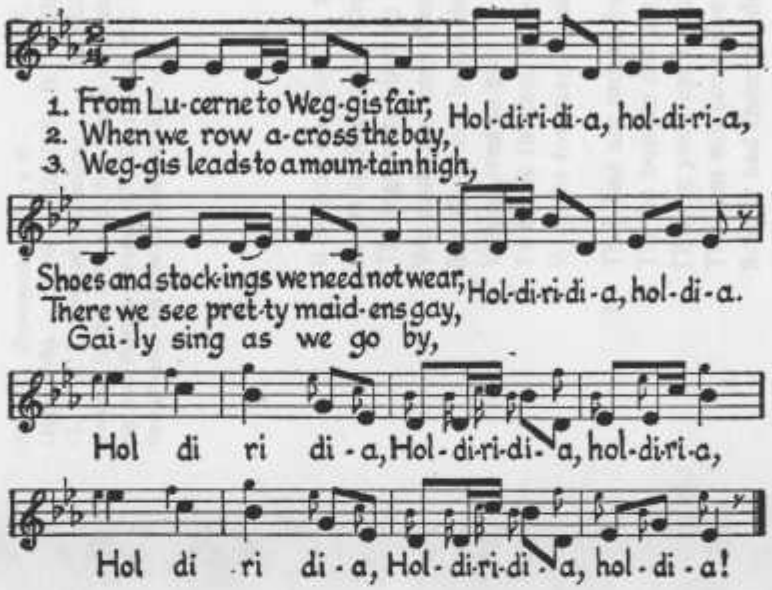
Hebrides Air
"The Road To The Isles"



Used by permission. The air "The Road to the Isles" taken from "Songs of the Hebrides" by M. Kennedy-Fraser. Copyright 1917 by Boosey & Co., renewed 1944. Revised lyrics by permission of Boosey & Hawkes.

WEGGIS SONG

Swiss



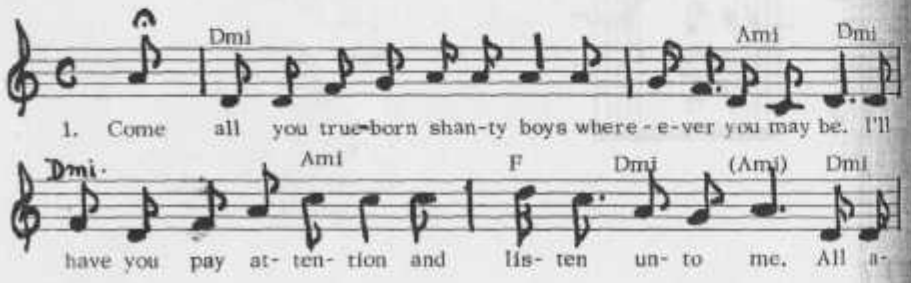
50. THE BREAK AT JERRY'S ROCK
(JAM) (Laws C 1)

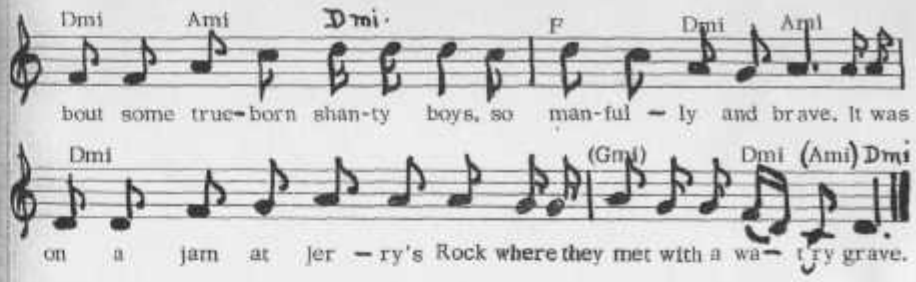
This is the only evidence of this river-driving tragedy that I have seen from Kentucky. It came from a family of singers on the Ohio who have furnished me with at least a hundred songs. It is found abundantly in the Northeast from Nova Scotia (BSSNS, no. 153) to Maine; also in Pennsylvania, West Virginia, the Lake states, the Dakotas, and Oregon.

According to Barry's notes (BFSSNE, X, 18-20) my text is of the older Type I, because of the opening stanza with the rhyme **be . . . me** and the mention of finding only the head of the foreman Monroe. The facts related in this ballad have been difficult to authenticate. However, Mrs. Fannie Eckstorm (MM), who worked twenty years on this problem, came to the following conclusions.

The tragedy must have happened to a group of Canadian river drivers, working on the Seboois River in Maine during the Civil War. Though there was a Jerry's Rock on the East Branch of the Penobscot River, causing log jams and giving rise to tragedy and song, she believes that these Canadians probably did not know this but wrote their elegy from a similar incident at Grand Falls of the Seboois in the 1860's. The Jerry designation (only a few miles away) and the maiden (ending close to the rose-briar motif) were added by later singers. See Laws (NAB, pp. 63-65, 143) for summaries of the story and of the ballad. Lawless lists 29 texts in print.

The present version was sung by Orin Nelson for his wife Mary, both of Greenup County, in 1959.





SCALE: Pentatonic (d f g a c). MODE: II; Plagal. RANGE: c' - d'' (Major 9th). TONAL CENTER: D. PHRASE STRUCTURE: A B B^1 A^1 (2, 2, 2, 2) Inverted reprisenbar. MELODIC RELATIONSHIP: See "Lula Vower" in this collection, first phrase only; also, **ibid.**, "California Joe" on opening and closing phrases. Cf. SharpK, II, No. 121, "William and Polly," on first two phrases and general melodic contour.

2. It was on one Sunday morning
In the springtime of the year,
The logs were piled up mountain high,
We could not keep them clear;
But six of our brave shanty boys
Volunteered to go
To break the jam of Jerry's Rock
With the foreman Young Monroe.

3. They had not moved but a log or two
Till the boss he did say,
I'll have you boys be on your guard,
This jam will soon give way;
Scarely had these words been heard
Till the jam did break and go,
Carried off six of our brave shanty boys
And our foreman Young Monroe.

4. They roused up them poor shanty boys,
The sad news they did hear,
For to hunt for their lost comrades,
To their sad grief and woe,
All cut and mangled on the beach
Was the head of Young Monroe.

50. THE BREAK AT JERRY'S ROCK

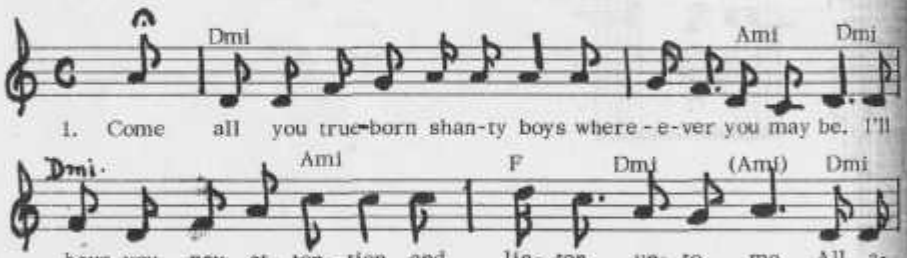
(JAM) **(Laws C 1)**

This is the only evidence of this river-driving tragedy that I have seen from Kentucky. It came from a family of singers on the Ohio who have furnished me from ginia,

5. They taken him from the watery grave,
Brushed back his raven hair,
There's one sad form among them
Whose cries rung the air;
A lady from Sagnalt Town,
Her sighs and cries
They rung the air
When her truelove he was drowned.

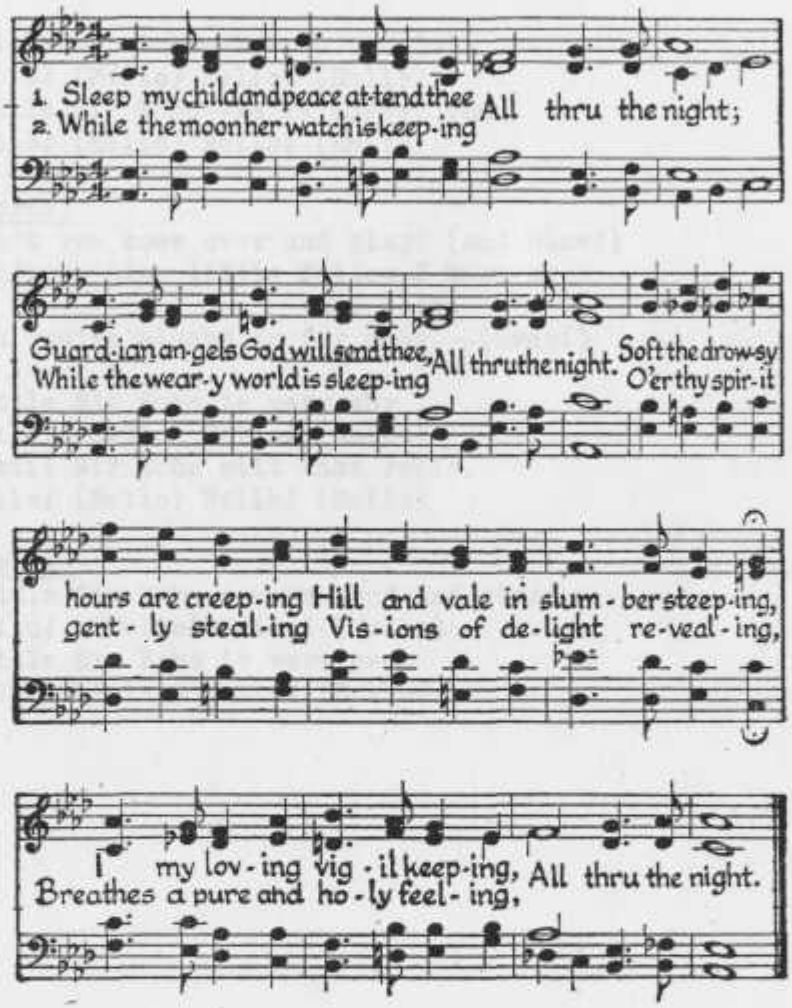
6. Miss Claire was a noble girl,
Ike was her rightful friend,
Her mother was a widow lady
Lived near the Sagnalt Bend;
About six weeks or better
She was called to go;
The last words she said to them
Was to be buried by Young Monroe.

Type on of ballad MM), sions. ivers, e was s and ly did of the d the . See llad. oth of



All Thru the Night

Welsh Folk Song



Little Sir Echo

Little Sir Echo--how do you do?
Hello! (Hello) Hello! (Hello)
Little Sir Echo--we'll answer you;
Hello! (Hello) Hello! (Hello)

Chorus:
Won't you come over and play? (and play?)
You're a nice little fellow I know by
your voice
But you're always so far away.--(away!)

Little Sir Echo is very shy
Hello! (Hello) Hello! (Hello)
Little Sir Echo will make reply,
Hello! (Hello) Hello! (Hello)

Chorus:
Little Sir Echo sounds loud and clear
Hello! (Hello) Hello! (Hello)
Little Sir Echo is very near
Hello! (Hello) Hello! (Hello)

Eagle Dance

Santo Domingo Indian Legend:

Indian Dance
Originals
(notes from book?)

The drummer is dressed in buck skins. No blanket-feathers attached to his hair

Eagle Dance

Santo Domingo Indians

Legend:

long ago in a time of terrible plague a great eagle seeing the distress of the indians flew up into the sky and took their prayers to the Great Spirit. He pierced the thunder clouds and brought the rain and thus saved the tribe. This dance is given in gratitude and to honor the thunder bird.

Those Taking Part.

Two dancers dressed like birds, 2 guards and 4 musicians consisting of three singers and one drummer

Costumes

The drummer is dressed in buck skins. No blanket. Feathers attached to his hair

the singers wear war bonnets with blankets tucked into belts and hanging to ankles.
The two guards wear only breech clouts red or blue and war bonnets with feathers sweeping from head to heel. They are painted dark brown or black. They hold 2 eagle feathers upright in each hand.
The 2 dancers the male & female both are dressed alike.
For wings they have a strip of white canvas about 6 inches wide stretched across the shoulders from back of hand to back of hand. Upon this is pattered eagle feathers with tips pointing downward. The wings are held in place by loops at

either end of the material and then these loops the fingers are slipped. The arms are held out letting wings throughout the dance.
For a tail a circular piece of hide or cloth about 6-8 inches in diam. is fastened to the belt flat against middle of back. Feathers are attached to this in a semicircle pattern radiating from the center and placed with the tips pointing down.
They wear short lance length skirt made of white or khaki colored cassimer or a woman ceremonial skirt. A strip 2 inch of saw tooth pattern is painted parallel with the edge of skirt. A belt and garters of bells may be

worn. Attach bells to ~~the~~ leather thong. The garters are worn under knee.

Body + legs are painted in even dark red - legs blue or yellow.

Drum Beats

Strike drum in the center. Use wrist motion only.

1. Even slow tempo - One loud + One soft

| d̂ d | d̂ d ||

2. Even moderate tempo - all same strength

| d d d d | d d d d ||

3. Double tempo Even in strength and tempo.

| d d d d d d d d | d d d d d d d d ||

Part 1. Looking for the Thunder Clouds

Rhythm and Formation

Drum beats: One bound + 1 soft even slow tempo. | d̂ d | d̂ d | d̂ d |

We assume measures as well bring the line of dancers and their two guards to the center of the space provided. Do not hurry. Generally 8 steps and enough

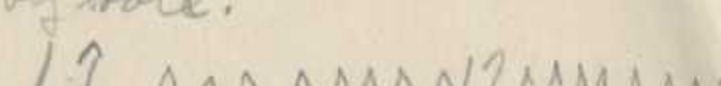
Stepping:

Step forward with left foot and hold. Do not bring up right foot. Weight on balls of the feet. Knees well bent. Stoop forward. Arms out stretched like wings. Search sky. Slightly flex and relax

knees in syncopation. Hold this position 4 measures. Step forward with right foot and hold 4 measures. Repeat moving toward center of space. Finish steps standing side by side in the center facing front.

Part 2 Eagle on High Peak

One strong beat followed by roll.



Picture

Two Eagles with one guard proceeding and one following enter in a line of four. 3 singers and a drummer walk immediately behind the dancers in group formation and stand at the side of the dancing space at the close of first step. Remain during ceremony. When the 2nd step opens the leading guard is standing forward from the musicians and the guard following the Eagles is standing nearest them. The whole dance is acted on the space betw

these 2 men. they stand on place and waste the time with their feathers and turn with rhythmic sweeps at the close of every step.

Entrance

Roll on drum as guards, dancers and musicians come forward.

Step I

Hi i ahah a hay a-a-a Hi i dh ha

a hay a a a

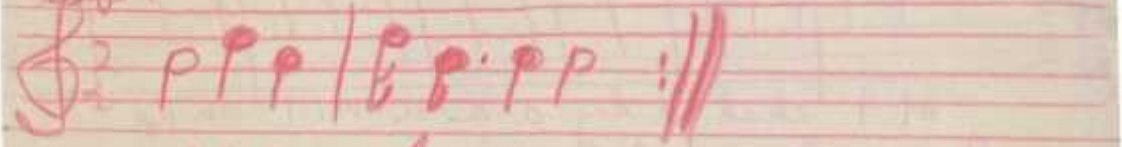
Step 2

wea hoo wea hooo wea hoo wea ho

Step 3

Yeah Hy Ne Ha HEN Ha No

Step 4



of too high sing a 3rd lower

Indian Dance
for
Pageant 1950
(Transcriptions)

Eagle Dance -Santa Domingo Indians

Legend:

Long ago in a time of terrible plague a great eagle, seeing the distress of the Indians, flew up into the sky and took their prayers to the Great Spirit. He pierced thethunder clouds and brought the rain and thus saved the tribe. This dance is given in gratitude and to honour the thunder bird.

Those Taking Part

Two dancers dressed like birds, 2 guards and 4 musicians consisting of three singers and one drummer.

Costumes

The drummer is dressed in buckskin. No blanket. Feathers attached to his hair. The singers wear war bonnets with blankets tucked into belts and hanging to ankles. The two guards wear only breech clouts red or blue and war bonnets with feathers sweeping from head to heeel. They are painted dark brown or black. The hold 2 eagle feathers upright in each hand.

The 2 dancers, the male and female bird are dressed alike. For wings they have a s t rip of white canvass about 6 inches wide stretched across the shoulders from back of hand to back of hand. Upon this is fastened eagle feathers with tips pointing downward. The wings are held in place by loops at either end of the material and through these loops the fingers are slipped. The arms are held out like wings throughout the dance.

For a tail a circular piece of hide or cloth about 6--8 inches in diameter is fastened to the belt flat against the middle of the back. Feathers are attached to this in a semicircle pattern radiating from the center and placed with the tips pointing down.

They wear short knee length skirts made of white or khaki colored canvas or woven ceremonial skirt. A 3 inch strip of a saw toothed pattern is painted parallel with the edge of skirt. A belt and garters of bells may be worn. Attach bells to leather thong. The garters are worn under knee. Body & legs are pointed an even dark red. Legs blue or yellow.

Indian Dance Steps for Hiawatha Pageant

Drums: One strong beat followed by roll.

Picture:

Two Eagles with one guard proceeding and one following enter in a line of four. 3 singers and a drummer walk immediatly behind the dancers in group formation and stand at the side of the dancing space at the close of first step. Remain during ceremony.

When the 2nd step opens, the leading guard is standing farthest from lthe musicians and the guard following the Eagles is standing nearest them. The whole dance is executed on the space between these 2 men. They stand in place an mark the time with their feathers and turn with rhythmic sweeps at the close of every step.

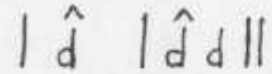
Entrance:

Roll on drum as guards, dancers and musicians come forward.

Drum Beats:

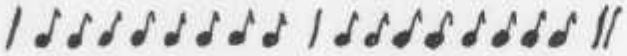
Strike drum in the center. Use wrist motion only.

1. Even slow tempo, one loud and one soft:

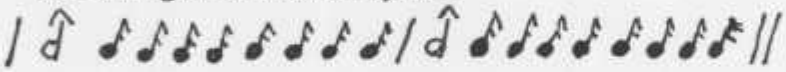


2. Even moderate tempo-all same strength:

3. Double tempo even in strength and tempo



4. One strong beat followed by roll:



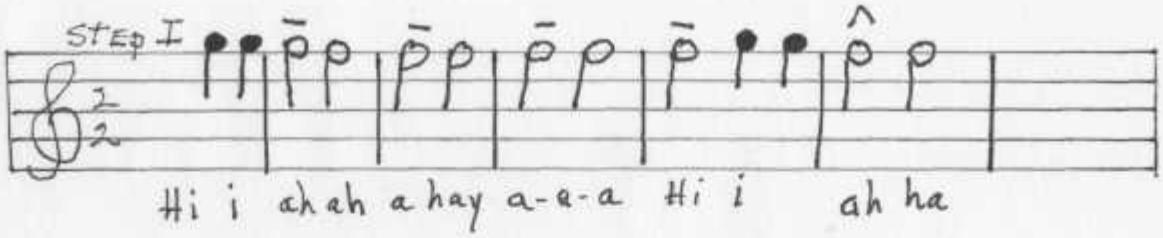
PART 1. Looking for the Thunder Clouds

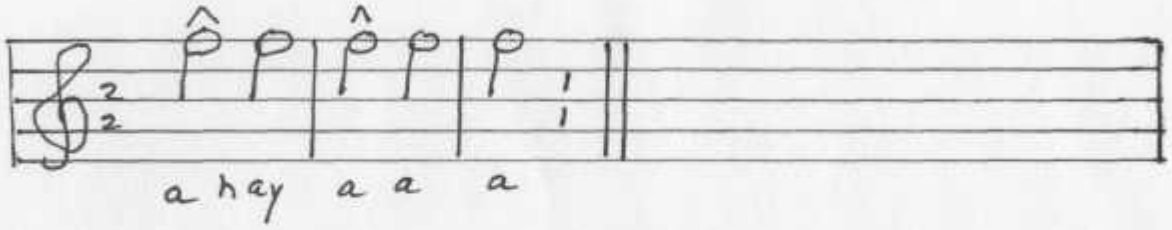
Rhythm and Formation

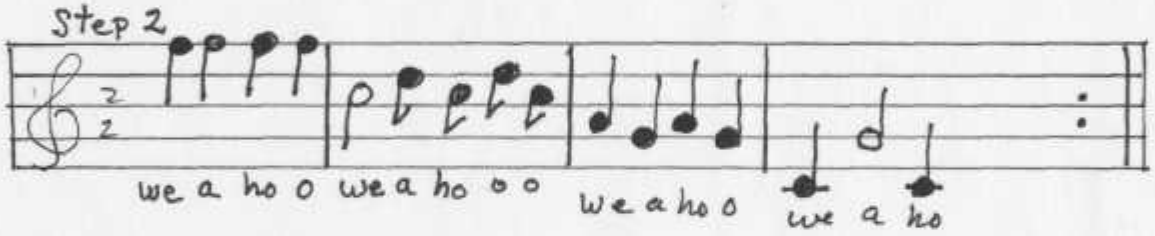
Drum beats: one loud and 1 soft, even slow tempo:

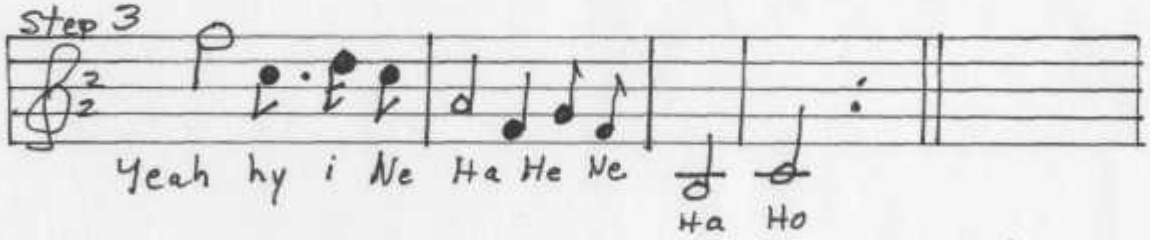
Use as many measures as will bring the line of dancers and their two guards to the center of the space provided. Do not hurry. Generally 8 steps are enough.

Step used: Step forward with left foot and hold. Do not bring up right foot. Weight on balls of the feet. Knees well bent. Stoop forward. Arms out stretched like wings. Search sky. Slightly flex and reflex knees in rhythm. Hole this position 4 measures. Step forward with right foot and hold 4 measures. Repeat, moving toward center of space. Finish step standing side by side in the center facing front.


STEP I
Hi i ah ah a hay a-a-a Hi i ah ha


a hay a a a


Step 2
we a ho o we a ho o o we a ho o we a ho


Step 3
Yeah hy i Ne Ha He Ne
Ha Ho

Greetings from the Joy Camps

POST CARD

Dear Mom + Dad,
I arrived safely.
It stormed practically
all nite and the
lightning kept me awake
I'll write you a
letter pretty soon.
Love
Ed H.

Mr + Mrs J. E. Hackett
19 Pitner Place
Jacksonville, Illinois

Dear Mom and Daddy,

I met a lot of kids on the train but hardly any of them are in the same cabin as I. I have a cot in the 1st cabin. Its the cabin for the oldest girls. Virginia isn't in my cabin but the one next to me. They are a little bit too organized. There isn't any place to put clothes so you have to ~~kept~~ keep your clothes in your trunks under the bed We are going to have a soap dip this morning and go swimming this afternoon.

I know alot of their songs - some we sang at Chelsy and some I already knew.

I've got to major in riding because you sent the money or something and I can't change to campcraft

Monday, 4

Dear Mom, Daddy, and Jack,

I have to write this for Monday lunch.

In tennis I've passed 3 requirements I think it's more than most people. In swimming I'm an intermediate. I passed floating, treading water, and now I'm working on my side stroke. I learned the breaststroke, and crawl. I went rowing yesterday. I can't go canoeing or sailing until I can pass my ten minute test which is staying in the water doing any stroke for ten minutes. I've ridden once and the riding counseller said I did very well. She is in our cabin.

I went on a two mile hike today.

Tell you more later, Love, Ann

Dear Mom and Dad

What's the news? I hope
we are having lots of rain up here.
We are named out of a big bag which
was soggy when we got inside with
it. I have been fishing twice but have
caught nothing. The counsellor with me
the first time, caught a 16" small
mouth bass. I have passed the most
requirments for any body to camp in
tennis. They aren't very hard tho. I am
learning to row too the craft house is
[illegible] crummy. The house is about 12'

square and there isn't anything to make
so I guess I can do more of other
things.

Write please!

Love,

Sue Ann

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mrs. J. T Hackett
17 Pitner Place
Jacksonville, Illinois

I have to write this for thursday
lunch. I went rowing today and
passed two things - naming the parts
of the boat and oars. Bad weather is
still with us. I am going to pass
my ten minute swimming test
so I can go canoeing. Claire and I
are very good friends and I like her
alot. Love, Sue Ann

Sat. July 9

Dear Mom,

Thanks for your letter. Thursday I went on a balsum trip. We went about 2 miles from camp to cut balsum boughs for the lean-to across the lake. We cut two carloads of boughs the we brought them back to the dock and rowed them across the lake and put them in the lean-to for kids to sleep on when they go there on trips. My hands were covered with pitch.

Yesterday I went on a trip to clean up the camp sites. We were gone all day. We left at 10:00 and went across the lake to the lean-to and cleaned up the grounds and cut a lug pole which

is A pole across the fire pit.
I had to go in the row boat
with the equipment. Then we
went to Lost Pine Cove and we
had to build a table and repair
the log pole and build over
the lean to. All we had to work
with was hackets, twine, and
knives. I learned how to lash
poles and I cut about 13 saplings
during the day with my hacket.
then we went to Raymond Ritz
around the point and ate lunch of
3 hamburgers, punch, cookies, hursher
bars and boy did it taste good.
We spent 3 hrs. at Ray. Ritz and
did we work hard. Some hunters had
wrecked every thing and we started
from snatch to build an ~~altar~~
alter fire place, table and lean
to. Miss Rusty and I made the
lean to. I learned alot about lashing

on the lean to. Miss Rusty is the tennis instructor and does some other things. She is great! She is about the swellest person I've ever met. she's got pretty red hair thats naturally curly and shes really pretty. she helps blow the taps and etc. She's really swell.

We had our song contest last nite in which all the cabins make up a song then sing it at the contest. Cabin two won (thats the cabin Virginia is in).

Love,

Sue Ann

Sunday

Dear Mom + Daddy,

I wrote you a detailed letter yesterday but I am riting this for lunch to morrow we have to on Mon. + Thurs. noon.

Last nite was the counsellers show and was it a scream! I laughed until my face hurt. That Miss Rusty I was telling you about is really talented. She is very agil and put on a tumbling act which was super. She can play the clarnet, saxaphone, bugle and tonete. She can play the piano too, and can tap dance. She can do just every thing and anything you want her to do. She is a counseller in cabin 5 - the little kids. We have

to call all the counsellors "Miss" so-and so.

the houses are really nice and are lots betten than the ones a Cheley.

tonite we have supper trips and the whole camp goes out in small groups to islands and around camp to eat supper out. My group is going to Blue Heron Is. Claire is in the same group. We were put on different comitties last week. we gave in slips with the comitties we wanted to be on, on them then the counsellers and B.E.J. put us on the comitties. I am on

the riding co., Land Sports Co., Campcraft Co., Nature Co., and Sunday service Co., I am the captain of the Nature Co., but I didn't sign up for it and I dont want to be on it.

the weather has been very good for two days. last nite there was the most beautiful moon. I have ever seen. It was bright yellow and was shining across the lake and made a beautiful picture.

Love,

Sue Ann

S. McAuns
Camp
letters

Swimming

100 yds Selected stroke

1 min floating

½ min tread water

5 min to swim

side stroke

Canoeing

Safty Test I

Rowing

The principle parts of a boat and rowing vocabulary

Sailing

Parts of the boat

Riding

1 Uproach - hold - lead.
2 Mount with assistance
3 " without "
4 hold reins.
5 start horse
6 stop horse

6. Turn horse at walk
7. walk with beginning position.
8. Close and regain stirrups
9. Jockey position at walk
10 Tacking

Tennis

Grip forehand
footwork fore-back.
volly 3
rally 3
Serving
scoring singles
" doubles

Committies

campcraft
nature
riding
Sunday Service.
Land sports.

Dear Mom, Monday 18

Please write quick and tell me how I'm going to leave camp - Miss Joy wants to know quick.

This morning I'm going on the 1st trip - to Beaver Point. We're going to be gone for two + ½ days. I had to get all the campcraft done before I could go. The other day Claire Brick, Rosemary Lane, and Miss Rusty and I went to the lean-to for the nite. Boy did we have fun! We had Claire's radio and we made fudge and drank kool-aid. O'boy!

about 11:00 3 counsellors came over in kiacks. We talked and listened to the radio. We got to sleep about 12:30. I got to sleep next to miss Rusty. She can't go on this first trip because only counsellors can go and the other kids wanted two other counsellers. We had ok breakfast and then we came back to camp. What fun. I want to come back here next year for eight weeks. I asked miss Joy about staying for the last month but its all filled up. I really got some good pictures of the kids. We had a progressive supper last nite. I was in charge of posing tomato

juice so I didn't get to go around with the kids.

the browns were here the other day and we took them out to the campsites in a row boat. they brought Virginia and me each a box of candy and a box of marshmellows.

Write quick,

Love

SueAnn

P.S. tell the orsbornes I'm sorry I havent written them but I been so busy.

Wed Tammy lost all day supper
trips we went to cabin point

~~THURS.~~ July 20 – Pioneer Party – at nite
THURS. We all got dressed up in costumes Claire
Brick and I went as Devil and
Angel. We got our pictures taken
on Fri Morning.

Fri – We had our pictures taken
this afternoon in a group and in cabin
pictures. The Jimconi was nite
for July riders. Miss Rutly was a Mexican
and miss Fu came ~~as~~ with a bow on
her head and a pillow around her
middle.

Sat. I played in the tennis tournament with
Suzie Greer she won.
I went sailing in the afternoon. Miss
Fu let me man the tiller.
Olimplic nite was tonite. I came in
second on the 50 yd dash against
Bonnie Bowman. I made the flags
of the nations. I was on Scotlands
team.

Sun

(Mon) on the first trip we arrived and put up our tents then had lunch. It rained all afternoon so we stayed in our tent. I tented with Rosemary Lane. (Tuesday) The next day we went swimming in the morning on the rocks in the middle of the lake the we had lunch and went on a hike around in the woods.

Monday 18 is Miss Fee's birthday

Tuesday 2

Dear Mama,

as a result of your orders over the phone I am writing you a nice long letter. I intended to a few days ago but I feel like writing.

first I'll begin with the last week of camp. thursday, 20th the pioneers gave a party. We all got dressed up in costumes. Claire and I went as Devil and Angel. I was the angel (of course) and I used one of my dirty sheets and put some of my drawing paper painted yellow around coat hangers for my wings. For my halo I wrapped toilet paper around a coat hanger bent so it was round. Claire had some long red flannels for pants and a red shirt. She had somebodys red bathrobe sash

pined on with a big blanket pin for her tail. She stuffed red socks with paper and pined them on her head for horns. She had a pitch fork from the barn to complete her costume. We got our pictures taken in our costume the next morning. There were only a few of us with good costumes who got our pictures taken. Miss Joy took them. In the afternoon of the same day a photographer came and took group pictures of counsellers and campers and then he took cabin pictures.

At nite we had a cimkhana it was for the four weeks riders we played games on horse back.

On saturday the 22 I played in the tennis tournament with Suzie Greer. She is from Vandalia. She won the most games so she won over me. We could chalenge people and then whoever won four games first would

win over you.

In the afternoon I went sailing and Miss Lu let me manover the rudder

at nite we had Olimpic nite. I came in second on the 50 yd. dash. I made the flags of the different nations. I was on Scotlands team.

Tell you about Wapapa in another letter

Love,

Sue Ann

Sunday July 2, 1950

Dear Mom and Daddy,

The rain + cold has let up considerably. This morning we took our first soap dip. The water was really cold because Miss Foy said the ice didn't go [illegible] the lake until the last of May.

Yesterday I went ca[illegible] in the morning and sailing in the afternoon. Miss Lou is in cabin 8 this year. We have all new counsellors in ours. Miss Rusty is so wrapped up with her "little charges" that she never says Hello to me unless I say it first. But Miss Lou is as nice as ever. I am at her table this week.

My bathrobe and my other box came the ~~second~~ first day we were here so I had only one dite to sleep on a kapok cusion.

~~that is~~ Ann had her birthday today and she gave Virginia and I a piece of her cake and it was wonderful cake. The meals have been better than usual. That is about all I've done lately because ~~the~~ the weather didn't permit much activities. Write soon please

Love, Sue Ann

Mon. 3, Tue. 4, Wed 5

Dear Mom, Daddy, Jack + Porch.

I went to sailing theory this morning. I really learned a lot of new things. and then since it was raining we messed around in the cabin until dinner time. We had corned beef hashed and salad. I went riding first period after rest hour and had a difficult time with the horse. I don't care for riding very much this year and I'm sure glad I don't have it as a major.

I went on my 3 mile hike for campcraft this afternoon 2nd period. Miss Tubie and I gathered a bunch of wild flowers and took them to Miss camp who labeled them and put them into bottles. Miss Tubie is really a nice person. She is in cabin 2

After supper we worked on memorizing our cabin song and one girl took a scary story about green fungus. We also gave in the names of the committees we want to be in.

(Tuesday) - I went canoeing with Donna Cameron and Miss camp. I got to row! We took soap dips and went swimming. I worked on the crawl. The water

was very cold today and I had to get out early before I turned blue. For lunch we had stew, salad, and lemon tapioca. I went canoeing first period this afternoon. We went about 3 ½ miles all around to the campsites around the lakes to look at the condition of them. We are having a day trip to fix them tomorrow. Second period I went to Arts + Crafts so I could work on my useful article.

Since this is the 4th we had a bar-b-q in the dining. I helped prepare food by cutting lemons and pickles. I served the catsup too. Claire Brick + Suzie Tilert went around getting all the cabin 5's no hot dogs which they didn't want. After eating I helped clean up and took all of the equipment used back to the kitchen. Then to top it off, I went riding. I had a better horse this time and had been cantering. After riding we practiced in the cabin song for the contest Saturday.

Weds, I went on the day trip to day. I got to row in Miss Arts canoe. We went first to Camp 47 to clean it up and fix up the fireplace and lean to. I got to look on the lean to so I passed on lashing. We then we went to Beaver Point (where last years 1st trip was) and fixed up lunch first. We had Hamburgers, carrots, ~~[illegible]~~ pickles crackers, olives + a candy bar. I chopped a couple of trees for the lean to. I lashed most of the lean to.

after supper we practiced on our song.

Love,
Sue Ann

THE JOY CAMPS
HAZELHURST, WISCONSIN

Mr and Mrs. J.T. Hackett
17 Pitner Place
Jacksonville, Illinois

Dear Mom and Daddy,

On Thursday, the 6, I played tennis in the morning. There was no counsellor there so V.B. and I just hit the ball back and forth. We chumped tables this noon I am at Miss Anita's table.

The campcraft class initiation was staged first period and then I stayed and passed my frigg classes.

Tonite was cabin nite. We just stayed here and made a bonnet of trees for the song contest. We are supposed to be a picture in a snapshot album. Each one is dressed like some page of camp life. I'm dressing like campcraft.

Friday, the 7, I had to sort out the laundry in the morning. I am the captain of the committee. I am also on campcraft, main lodge, landscapes, and Scouts Trails & Camp sites committies. In swimming we are working on our leg and arm strokes. In the afternoon I went to campcraft

and passed my splitting wood, and then minnie fire. Then I went to tennis volee. I passed all of the beginners requirements. I took a sunbath during the five o'clock swimm. We had potatoe salad and fish for supper. The fish was really good. The counsellors show was tonite and I got some good patches with my flash. It was kind of corny but everybody liked it.

Saturday the 8th (today) I knows what! I was promoted intoo a Swimmer today in swimming. Miss Rudy is teaching me to dive. I dive 3 times, only not too good. I am so thrilled that I tell everyone that will listen to me. I have wanted to learn for so long. The weather is beautiful now. My pillow is fine + my setamer is still with me. Please send me those shorts + my watch. Since it is so warm we are wearing them all the time. I only have 3 pairs here. Love,

Sue Ann

Dear Mom, and Daddy, July 16, Sunday

We have just come back from Beaver Point so I will tell you all about it. We arrived about 4:30 at Beaver Point. There were two trips. One went to camp 47 and one to Beaver Point. There was a stiff breeze going to there. I bowed for Miss Cook. When all duffle was unloaded from the canoes we formed a line up the hill and transported it very easily.

We then put up our tent. I tented with Carolyn Haffner from St. Louis. We are tenting in the very same place Rosy Jane and I did last year. Carolyn, Ann Hagy and I were on No. 2 committee. The kids named us the three little H's. We got the food for supper unpacked. We had Hamburgers ala Boil, punch (kool aid) fried potatoes, pickles, cornbread, peaches, cookies and candy bars. I helped wash dishes. When I went to the John my bandana fell in out of my back pocket. We sang around the campfire. Then we went to our

tents. It rained early in the morning. Everything was damp in the morning. We walked on the lake and I slipped off a log into the water up to my ankles. I built the fire for breakfast. We had oranges, pancakes, bacon, cocoa. I had four pancakes. We messed around for a while. My shoe was discovered burning. I had put them there to dry out after I fell in the lake. But the sole was burned so now it looks as if some one took a bite off the end of the sole.

3 kids from the other group came over and inspected our Johnny. The kids made it from a picture in my Wildwood wisdom tools. I discovered a tick on my neck while eating breakfast. Miss Hurt took it out. I am now a member of the Royal Order of Tickers. In the afternoon we joined the Camp '47 group and went on a hike to Hunters Lodge. We saw many kinds of mushrooms and an Indian trail marker. Winter green berries are in

season and I ate quite a few to tide me over to lunch which we had at 4:30. We had spagettie, green beans, punch, fruit cocktail. my committee washed the dishes. We are cooks tonite so we put the potatoes on to cook while we took the canoes over into Beaver Pond and sat and talked about the future trips. We were plank paddling the canoes which means the canoes are all right next to each other and we hold on to the canoe next to us. We came back and cooked supper by flashlight. We had crippled beef, stewed tomatoes, tea, punch, boiled eggs, potatoes. We went out with the campfire group and sang while plank paddling. When we got back we sat around the campfire, told stories etc. I got several good flash pictures. In the morning when I got up I started packing my knapsack then I made the breakfast fire. We had prunes, cocoa, toast, eggs + bacon. We struck our tents and carried down the duffle to the canoes. We ate lunch about 8:00 and started for home. We paddle a mile

and a half in 11 minutes. Pretty good.

Last night we got unpacked and planned for the campers show.

This morning we got our laundry ready, got weighed, and took soap dips.

Incidently I have lost 2 lbs. Goody!

This afternoon I am going to play Tennis.

Write soon,

Love, Sue Ann

P.S. - This picture of me, Virginia took. I think its real good.

Our cabin picture is very good too

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Hackett
17 Pitner Place
Jacksonville, Illinois

HAZELH
WIS

Dear Mom and Daddy,

We had our pictures taken today. I think that they are all good. 3 girls in our cabin have wheelers and so there is no peace because everybody is trying to learn how. In your last letter you said you were glad Miss Su was in my cabin. I didn't say that she was. She's in cabin 3. Mrs Rusty had a tumbling class last. I can do some tumbling stunts that I couldn't do before

Write soon,

Sue Ann

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Hackett
17 Pitner Place
Jacksonville, Illinois

Thursday. P3

Dear Mom and Daddy,

It is now 20 min. to 7. I woke up at 6 this morning and so I am writing you. Today I am going on the first trip. We are going either to Port Prince Cove or to camp 47. It has been rainy for a couple of days but looks very nice today. Last nite was cabin upper trips. We went to the lean-to I can swim out to the raft about 2 time a day. That's 200 yds. I am building up my endurance so I can eventually swim the crawl out there. Yesterday I worked on canoe craft in the morning and passed the rest of the 1st trip requirements. I practiced for Sunday with the choir later on. I am the only one in cabin one in it. I really enjoy it so I don't care what the others do. Did I tell you I sang in a quartet last Sunday. Reveille is blowing so I have to get up and ready for the trip. Love, Sue

July 20, 1950
Thursday

Dear Mom and Daddy,

I am writing this letter from a little island just of Beaver Point. We are here again for day trips. Its seems like all I do is go to Beaver Point. We had a very good lunch of spanish rice, sald, and Marshmellow float. Yesteday I went sailing. It sure was fun! when we headed up wind we tipped over at a 45° angle and water came up on the deck. That was lots of fun and it wasn't dangerous. A couple of days ago I went to a modern dance class. I never knew it could be so much fun, I have passed all my second trips requirements so now I can catch up on the things that I haven't been doing so much of. I have passed all rowing requirements except 3, which are about coxing. The rowing instructor has it all planned out that I will be cox for cabin crews because I am just the right weight and size for coxing.

I gave Miss Sara her present and she seemed quite pleased with it.

Tues. might we put on the campers show guess what! I sang a solo with a few girls in back of me for a chorus. I sang "Oh you can't get a man with a gun." I wore my Daniel Boone costume. Our theme was hillbilly. We had a hillbilly band and I was going to play my harmonica but at the last minute I misplaced it and had to play a comb.

Wed. it rained. I took campcraft and passed whistle signals and useful article.

I went to sailing and folk dancing in the afternoon. When we were sailing full knee forgot to tie the painter to the buoy and the wind made us drift quickly. Miss Tim had to row out and get us & then row back to the buoy. Miss Tim is the counselor who wrote you. She is very nice. She teaches P.E. at Hiram college in Hiram, Ohio. It's a coed school of about 750 students. From what she has told me about it, I might be interested

Sat. July 22, 1950

Dear Mom and Daddy,

Yesterday I went out with Miss Chuck and she taught me coxing commands. Last night cabin 2 challenged cabin 1 to a base ball game. They won 11 to 2. We got all dressed up before the game and formed our band like the one in the campers and paraded around camp. I wore my red drop seat pajamas and the little hat to go with it. Afterwards we paraded thru all the cabins then sang to cabin 2. Most of this dressing up and parading was Miss Tim's idea. She is a scream.

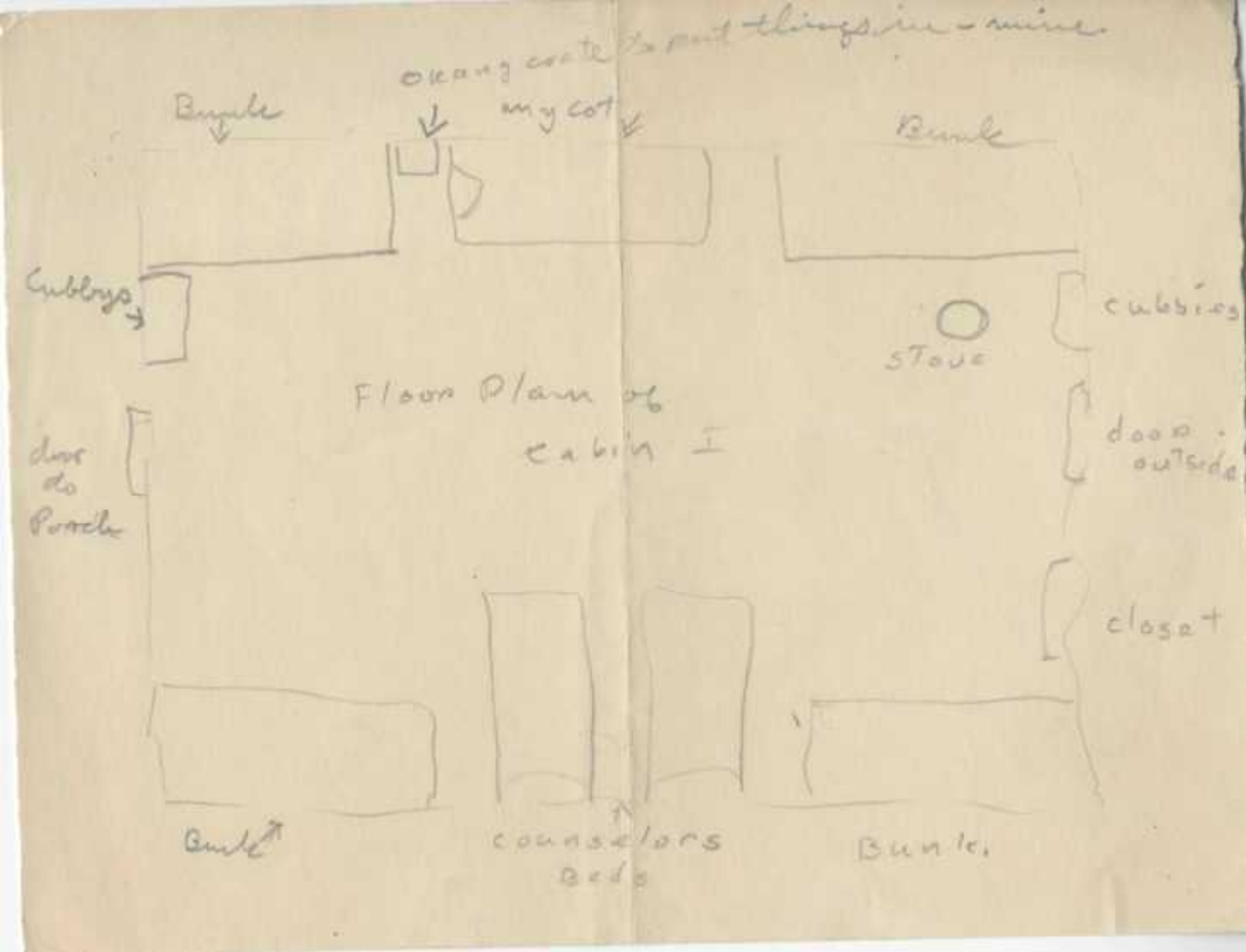
Tomorrow I am going to read for Vespers at night.

Today I am going to help make a lean-to and fireplace at cabin 5 point.

I can't think of anything else I've done lately.

Love,

Sue Ann


Bunk
Bunk
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Floor Plan of
cabin I
door to Porch
door outside
closet
Bunk
counselors Beds
Bunk

in going there. She said, she would be glad to show me around and introduce me to some of the teachers etc. If I could come and see the school sometime. I think that would be a nice idea. It is about 20 miles from cleveland.

To go on with what I've been doing. After supper I got batteries and a bulb for my flashlight at the store. Then I played badmitten with a couple of kids.

Aline Mary said in her last letter that she might come up here from Lake Forest. I hope she does.

Write soon.

Lovely

Sue Ann

Thats me singing

Monday July, 25

THE JOY CAMPS

HAZELHURST, WISCONSIN

Dear Mom and Daddy,

I will start with last Saturdays activities. a big group of kids went over to where the pioneer tepee used to be and started making a lean-to and big fireplace. Our tepee deteriorated and they had to take Pioneers over here. So we built them a place to go for supper tripsetc. I didn't do much of the actual building of it but I chopped down a few trees and did cleanup with Virginia most of the afternoon. That night cabin 1 played cabin 2 in a baseball game which they won by a big margin. I got all dressed up in my red ~~drop~~ seat Pajamas with the little hat (I think I have written this to you before but I am not sure so I am telling you anyway). When Claire Buell and another girl and I went up to Miss Forps cabin to find Miss Kg. (the secretary) Miss Camp gave us a piece of cake.

Sunday we had vespers instead of regular Sunday services. I read a poem called

creed of the great out of Doors which was very pretty poem. Sunday afternoon we went over to the new lean-to isle and worked a little while until then it started to rain so we stopped.

Monday morning I went to a life saving class at the main lodge. I am going to try and pass Junior life saving. I will be so happy if I do. Miss Rusty and Miss Tim are in charge of it.

I spent all afternoon setting since I was feeling tired and Miss Tim said I had better rest up for the Lake Katherine trip. We had the camper-counselor base ball game in the evening. I was umpire and I had hands of fine dought. Of course I got no to bat too. We only got to play 4 innings before it got dark and the score was tied at the end of that. The counselors all had towels draped on them like diapers and carried signs saying "Pantiwaists". There are sure a swell bunch of counselors here this year. I don't have my favorite because I like all of them so much. The most exciting thing happend after everyone was in bed! I had difficulty in getting to sleep so about 12:30 Miss Cut (campcraft counselor) came in and asked me if I wanted to see the northern lights. I said "yes" and so out I go to look at the lights with several of the counselors. They were so pretty! I've never seen them before. I was so excited that she just woke me up.

THE JOY CAMPS

HAZELHURST, WISCONSIN

and nobody else. It all came to be because some cabin girls said they saw me with Miss Curt at 3:00 in the morning several days ago. They were all crazy. Anyway Miss Curt said she would come by the window and say goodnight to me when she went to bed. But she said she thought she would scare me so she came in to get me. I am going to be very careful though that it all doesn't go to my head. Don't say anything about this to anyone when I come up here because it was all against the rules to get up campers after taps for such reasons.

Tuesday - This morning I went canoeing so I could pass my boxing for Sister Katherine. In swimming I passed 2 of the things for life saving. I swam 220 yards and we all jumped in with our clothes on and took them off in the water and threw them up on the raft.

This afternoon I am going to Backwitt and crew rowing. Incidently, I am now on crackers + milk which is for underweight

people. I weigh 112 and ~~am~~ supposed to weigh 127 for my height, build etc. I am very honored and besides graham crackers and milk will be delisious at 4:30 every afternoon.

I think I am enjoying camp even more this year. There are so many more varieties of things to do such as Modern Dancing and ~~the~~ blue berring and lots of things we didn't do last year. Or maybe it's just that I don't have to hurry and get all activities packed into 1 month

Lots of love to all,

Sue Ann

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mrs. John Hackett
17 Bitner Place
Jacksonville, Illinois

Dear Mom.

Will you please send the bemuan ~~Bugle~~ bugle in the den. I am going to learn to blow the calls that we use at camp. and please send me my autograf pig in my room.

Please send them quick so I will get it before camp closes.

Love,

Sue ann

Aug. 2, 1950

Dear Mom and Daddy,

Well, I have finally found a spare moment to write about the Lake Katherine trip. We left camp at 1:30 in a big truck with all the canoes on top. There were 8 kids + 2 counselors. I helped them load on the canoes etc. Everybody yelled goodby and we roared off. We were all very excited to be going into civilization again. When we reached Hazelhurst we unloaded at the dock. Then we went up to the little store to get water buckets filled and to spend our 15¢ which we are allowed each day while on Katherine. I got a miniature blueberry pie and a bag of potatoe chips. Then we set out for the island which we were to stay on. It's a good way from shore so we were quite private. The canoes had to make 2 trips to get all the duffle and people to the island, and being in one of the last canoes I didn't have to help take duffle up the big hill. It is located (the campsite) way up so we could see all around the lake. I was the head of the committee that put up all the tents with 2 other kids. I tented with Rosie Lane. I was going to tent with someone else but she got sick and wouldn't go. We spent most of the rest of the time after patching

the tents helping dig the holes and building the fire for supper. The whole set up there was quite snappy and lots better than our campsites around our lake. We had a regular picnic table + benches to sit on, a brick fire place, and a place with big log seats for nine camel fires.

For supper we had chipped beef which we call "tickeled" beef, potatoes, fresh tomatoes, apricots cookies, and punch. We messed around and then went to our tents. The mosquitoes were unbearable and also the heat. Every few minutes a motor boat would start up and roar off. We slept with our heads in a hole. I have never spent such a terrible night. When we woke Lynn Rankin (the girl the Bishops bring) was already out picking blueberries for our blueberry pancakes at breakfast. We also had oranges, bacon + cocoa. After we slaughtered up our tents and went across the lake to the store, we started paddling across Lake Katherine, thru a little pond connected with Lake Kate, then thru the first canal, across another little pond, thru the 2nd canal and then we had to portage into Tomahawk Lake from the

canal. We stayed by the portage and cooked lunch of baked beans, sandwiches, milk afterwards we paddled across Tomahawk and we went by Clearwater camp. There is a little bridge which connects and island to the main camp and when we went under it the Clearwater girls asked us all sorts of questions and were amazed that we were out for 4 days. As we paddled across I remembered all about you and your "Tommyhawk" Sake, Mom.

After reaching the far side of Tomahawk we went to the thoroughfare which a marshy place with lily pads growing in it but it is clear in the middle It wound around for a couple of miles like this ~~~. We finally reached lake Minogua. We plain paddled while we rested before starting back. While we rested an Excursion boat passed us and all the people waved.

On the way back we cut thru the lily pads and made better time. We stopped at a boat house with a deck all around it before starting across the open water of lake Tomahawk. We stopped again when we got to the portage. I fell in the water trying to get a canoe out of the water to go over the portage so I had to wear Donna Cameron's shirt the rest of the way back. We were all pooped when we reached the island about 6:00 or but we were all proud because we had paddled about 10 miles and also we completed what the Zed Trip usually does.

We had a real good supper of hamburger ala foil, bread & butter, pickle and fudge sandwiches for desert. Fudge sand. and two graham crackers with fudge between them. We finished them up around the camp fire and sang until bed time. We had a good night's sleep

for a change.

Sunday we had a delicious breakfast. Rosie had to go to church so Miss Gert and Lynn Rambo paddled her over and the car which takes them in, picked her up. I was on the cook committee for noon so we got to cook baked ham, sweet potatoes, salad, milk. Miss Jane left right after lunch and Miss Chuck came to replace her. Everybody has 3 counsellors rotating so that more come have the chance to be on it. In the late afternoon we paddled to a place across the lake called Sandy Beach and went swimming + sunbathed. Then we cooked our supper and messed around. We went back to the store for ice cream for dessert and ate it back at the island. We had a real good nights sleep. We left the next afternoon and it was good to be back although I had a wonderful time.

Ann P. went on the second week

and you can tell Mrs. P. she can be very proud of Ann because she + Sheila Brock are the only ones in cabin 4 who have passed enough campcraft + canoeing to go on Katherine.

I have made a balsam pillow a red + white felt doggie and I am working on a little cedar stump with an axe sticking in it.

Write soon,

Love,

Ann

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. + Mrs. John Hackett
17 Pitner Place
Jacksonville, Illinois

Aug. 5, 1950

Dear Mom + Daddy,

Yesterday I went on a sailing cruise with Miss Ann Donna Cameron + another girl. We spent the whole day out and we cooked our lunch on a sandy beach at the far end of the lake. We had bacon, cheese toast + pickle sandwiches. Boy were they good. I went on a riding trip in the evening for an hour or more. We rode way out into the woods where it looked as though no one had ever been there before. Very dense etc.

I have passed all but 3 things in swimmers and will soon be going into advanced if I can take enough time off from the sailing to pass them. I wore a candy bar last night at the Pioneer Party in my Dr. Boone costume.

S. A. H.

Mon. 7 Aug.

THE JOY CAMPS

HAZELHURST, WISCONSIN

Dear Mom and Daddy,

Yesterday in Sunday services I sang a duet with a counselor. I went sailing in a skip jack yesterday afternoon. There are 2 of them. They are little flat sail boat for only one person + they only have a small mainsail. I had lots of fun.

We all have been working fast + furiously on canoeing because we have to pass everything on the chart in order to go on 2nd trip. I do hope I will get to go on it.

My little blue hat was very dirty so I washed it when we washed our hair. I now have to wear a wet hat because it's [illegible]

Tonite we have canoe crews. Well there is nothing very exciting I have done lately.

Love,

Sue Ann

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr + Mrs. John Wackett
17 Pitner Place
Jacksonville, Illinois

Dear Mom + Daddy,

We had the campcraft exam today. It is a requirement for 2nd trip. We had a written test and one test where you make something useful. I made a tin can stove + fried 2 pieces of bacon in 10 minutes. Miss Foy gave us an A+ on it and we got to have bacon sandwiches.

Will write a letter giving details later.

Love,

Sue Ann

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. + Mrs. John Hackett
17 Pitner Place
Jacksonville, Illinois

Dear Mom + Daddy, Aug. 11, Friday

How am to come home? It is quite all right for me to come on the train because several of the kids are going to and we could have fun together. On the other hand I want you to see Camp sometime, only at the end when everything is in a commotion it isn't such a good time to see it. Write me soon about your decision.

Love,

Jane Ann

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

HAZELHURST
AUG
10
1950
WIS.

1

Mr. & Mrs. John Hackett
17 Otter Place
Jacksonville, Illinois

Thurs Eve Aug 15

Dear Mom + Dad.

I am going on 3rd trip tomorrow morning. We are to be gone for 3 days + 2 nights. I am double tenting with Donna Cameron + a nother girl.

We presented a pageant yesterday in honor of Miss Cargo's birthday. It was Hiawatha. I was in the war dance. We had wonderful costumes + we were all painted up. We made our own tomahawks too.

On our trip we are going to visit a fish hatchery. We get to spend 2 of tomorrow at the store in Hayelhurst.

Love, Ruellen

Aug. 17, 1950

Dear Mom and Daddy,

I sure had a pleasant surprise yesterday when I got home from the trip to find 4 letters waiting for me. Besides from you I got one from A.M.C. + Florence. I am glad that Jack misses me. Tell him that if he misses me he can write to me but it is sort of late to start writing. Mm, I do hope you will come up for me if Daddy can't come because I ~~[illegible]~~ do want you to see camp.

On the trip we went the same way we did on Katherine. Then the thorough fare to lake Minogamebi but we went lots farther. After lake Minogamebi we paddled up a little stream which ran thru the middle of a fish hatchery. We stopped in and went thru the hatchery. We saw some Muskies 3½ ft. long. Then we had to portage ½ a mile to lake Madeline where we paddled to an island and spent the nite. The next day we paddled up a trout stream with alge and mess in it. We had to get out and tow the boats thru the mess. We paddled across Arbor Vitae Lake to the point where we stayed for the rest 2 days

As soon as we pitched our tents it started to hail + rain. The hail filled up the ditching and we had to run out and scoop it out. We fixed the lunch in our double tent and all nine of us ate in our tent. We went over to a resort nearby and spent 30¢ in the store. We played the juke box and pinball machine. The next day we met the other ware and ate lunch with them. On the way back we got to stop in at Basakis for to spend 50¢. I had a Green River soda + a strawberry sundae plus a lot of candy. They had a progressive supper that nite and we dragged around for hours hunting for clues to the next course.

The rowing crews are going to be tomorrow so our crew has been practicing like mad for the last day. As cox I had to make the ensign flag and its really going to be neat.

This afternoon is the horse show.

Love,

Sue Ann

July 1, 1951

Dear Mom and Daddy,

Well, things are still slow, but they are getting going.

Last night we had a Introduction night and we sang songs etc.

Most of the kids in our cabin are last years cabin 2'ers but they are OK on the whole. The girl below me is real quiet and reads her Bible all rest hours and any other time she not busy.

A girl in our cabin is a very expert ballet and tapdancer. She takes from some real fancy school etc. She is going to teach me a dance called the Varsity Drag for the campers show.

The box of junk hasn't come yet but I suppose it will be here

soon.

This afternoon I am going sailing all afternoon.

The only old counselors that are back are Miss Tim (the one from Hiram College) Miss Tulie (another from Hiram) Miss Janie, who I liked real well, and Miss Jake, the riding counselor.

I am the eldest camper in camp. Most of the kids in our cabin are 13 and 14.

We are having lots of wee feets as all but 2 in our cabin have wees. I am learning new songs.

I have not gone twinning like a good girl and the nurse is doctering my cold morning, noon, and night, with nose drops and ~~[illegible]~~. (I cough at night) otherwise I am fine. Love, Susie Bell

THE JOY CAMPS
HAZELHURST, WISCONSIN

July 2, 1951

Dear Mom and Dad,

We have to have a letter for this noon and I just sent you one yesterday so I don't have anything to say.

My cold is better today and I think I will be over it soon.

I am sure glad I'm not taking riding. I have lots of time to do other things.

We are making up a song for the song contest. I sure hope we win.

The mosquitoes are horrible. We are fighting them day + night to because of all the rain they've had.

I played tennis this morning. The tennis instructor is very good.

Love,

Sue

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mrs. J. T. Hackett
17 Pitner Place
Jacksonville, Ill.

Dear Mom, July 7, 1951

Did you ever take that roll of film to be developed I told you to, the day before I left. If you did, did you remember to go after them? Please send them up in a letter you can take them out of the folder if it would be easier to send them that way. Also send about 10, blue 3¢ stamps.

Love Ann

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Hackett
17 Pitner Place
Jacksonville, Illinois

Dear Mom and Daddy, July 4, 1951

I got the big box, a newspaper, and your letter yesterday. They were sure welcome. The pillow hasn't come yet. Your letter is the first I've gotten in 6 days.

The weather is rainy. My cold is almost well except for slight coughs. I passed a lot of campcraft in the past two days.

You might send my boys watch up and my sheath knife, if you find it.

We are having a Bar B-Q tonight for the 4th. I get to wash dishes, thrill, thrill. Am going canoeing this afternoon and to practice for choir.

Love,
Sue Ann

Nov. 1951

Dear Mom and Daddy,

I went on a supper trip yesterday to Beaver Point. We finished the lean-to and table. We had a wonderful meal.

I have passed all requirements for first trip except bedroll + knapsack.

We washed our hair this morning. Boy! what a relief.

Our cabin won the song contest. a box of Milky ways. We were all so jubilant.

Six of the twelve occupants of our cabin have colds. So far I have been lucky. I am resting and not getting chilled so that I won't get one.

Would you please send me a few more 3¢ stamps in your next letter

Love,

Sue Ann

July 7, 1951
Sat.

Dear Mom and Daddy,

I haven't written in a few days so I can't remember what I've told you and what I haven't. I recieved my pillow finally and I am enjoying my sleep on it.

Last night we won the cabin song contest and recieved a box of Hersheys. Uhmm- were they good. I am eating like a horse and I probably looks like one too. I have been going swimming for a few days now and I think I am progressing slowly, but very slowly. I am in Advanced swimmers class and you have to have about 10 perfect strokes before you begin passing requirements, so I am working on my different strokes.

I am pal ing around mostly with Waffner + Pierie. We are planning a lean-to trip for the early part of next week.

I am reading in Sunday services tomorrow. It is to be an outdoor thing

I am reading a passage from Albert Schweitzer, an anthology. Its really greek to me but that beside the point.

I have passed a whole bunch of campcraft. I went this morning and am going again this afternoon. then I'm going to choir practice.

I'm true glad to have the paper sent up because I get something every day even if there's no letters and also all the home town news.

The counselors show is tonight and our campers show will be next Saturday. We have made up a song very appropriate for cabin 1. Its title is: There is nothing like a bong - here at Bry.

I can't think of any more news. Write soon.

Love,

Angie B

THE JOY CAMPS

HAZELHURST, WISCONSIN

July 9, 1951

Dear Grandmother Grandfather,

Well, here I am at camp, and I am having a sweet time.

The water has been very cold up until a few days ago, so I've just been in a few times. I am in the Advanced group this year; it is very difficult and I hope I can stay in this group.

Each year there is a song contest and each cabin makes up words to go to a time of their choice and makes a camp song. Each cabin sings theirs and they are judged etc and the winning cabin given a box of Hershey for a prize. We were lucky to win, and enjoyed our prize emensely.

Next week is the campers show. Each cabin works up a little show to put on. Ours is to be a variety show. Another girl and I are going

to do a tap dancing number if we can look it up in time. I was lucky to have remembered to pack my tap shoes.

We are all going to sing a chorus number and some kids are going to do tumbling etc. I hope it will turn out very nicely.

Tell everyone hello, for me.

Lots of love,

Sue Ann

THE JOY CAMPS

HAZELHURST, WISCONSIN

July 9, 1951

Dear Mom and Daddy,

I got your letter day before yesterday. You wrote it on Friday and it got here on Saturday. Pretty good! I also got one from Virginia and Alice Mary, but as of now, none from Joe.

Guess what! This is the 15th letter I've written while at camp. I've written nearly every one I know in hopes of loads of mail.

We won the song contest, I don't know whether I told you that or not. Boy, those candy bars were good!

Next Sat. is the campers' show. So Carol Olson, the one that does ballet + Tap are going to work up a tap number. I am very excited because if we do it, it will be my

performance before people.

Dread in Sunday services yesterday.

Margo Peirce had two boys visit her yesterday, so the whole cabin got very excited. They weren't very good looking though, so there wasn't much to get excited over.

We had a bad storm ~~last~~ night, and a couple of trees were blown down, but yesterday the sun shone and no signs of bad weather remain.

Last night we went on supper trips. I went with Miss Tim to East Island.

Even though there aren't many of last years counselors here, they are even a better bunch than last year I think. Miss Curt + Rusty + Sou went hosteling in New England.

Love,

Suellen

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr + Mrs. J. T. Hacker
17 Pitner Place
Jacksonville, Illinois

Dear Mom + Dad. July 12

This is thurs. meal ticket. I will write a longer letter today or tomorrow.

We had our pictures taken today. Ann + I didn't hope to have our pictures taken for the paper. That Dog!

I got letters from Virginia + Gae yesterday

Love,

Sue Ann

July 13, 1951
Friday

Dear Mom and Daddy,

I am on the dock sunbathing and have just been reading the article you sent to me on sunbathing to Anne Tuning who is also on the dock with me.

The sail boat just turned over.

- - - - - - -

I'm back now. Miss Camp and counselors told Anne + I to jump in a row boat and go out to the sailboat. It went completely over. We took the kids who were in the boat when it turned over, back to the dock and went out again and helped etc. they finally got it upright and towed back to the dock and bailed out.

Life is peaceful again.

Yesterday we went on Day trips. I got to stern a canoe. Three canoe loads of us went in cars to "Kabathene" (sp?) creek and put in. We paddled about 3 miles down the creek until we reached the Tomahawk River. We ate lunch there and then

started back up the creek. I got quite a good tan and had my strapless halter + shorts on. I took a lot of pictures.
Thats all for now!

Love,
Sue Ann

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. + Mrs. J. T. Hackett
17 Pitner Pl.
Jacksonville, Ill.

Jacc

July, 15

Dear mom + Daddy,

I got a postcard from Grandma + Grandfather yesterday answering a letter from me. They would like to know about Jack and what he is doing and since I don't know either, you had better write them or me about him.

We presented the campers show last night. I was announcer. It went off real well and we thought it was the best of all the cabins.

I went swimming yesterday in free swimming + worked on swimming strokes + diving

Lots of love,

Sue Ann

July 16, 1951
Monday

Dear Mom and Daddy,

Well, today is Monday and I need a meal ticket again.

Last night I went on ~~day~~ supper trips. We had to come home early as it was going to rain. after we got home it rained pitch forks and thundered + lightened. We all went over to Cabin 2 and they rubbed our backs and entertained us.

Before we went over there a huge porkenpine walked past the cabin and wandered all around in front. We had a wonderful view and someone took a picture of him.

I got the package the other day and was all excited when I saw the candy box, but after I opened it was greatly disappointed.

The cabin is going on a cabin breakfast tomorrow morning if

the weather is good. We'll get lots more to eat for breakfast! and get up early too. We are having french toast. I am going to donate my can of pineapple to the cause since its so hard to open the can and eat it without any of the kids seeing me.

Write soon.

Lots of love,

Sue Ann

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

HAZEL
JUL
C PM
1931
WIS

Mrs. J.T. Hackett
17 Pitner Place
Jacksonville, Ill.

Dear Mom,

I am sending a box of dirty clothes. The laundry ruins every thing and I want them to last. The yellow shorts with plaid pockets is clean but I can't wear them as they do not iron them. You can keep the clothes, I won't need them. It hasn't been cold enough for flannel PJ's so don't send them back.

Love

Sue Ann

July 31, 1951

Dear Grandmother and Grandfather,

Thank you so much for your post card. I'm a little slow in answering you. You asked if I knew anything about Jack. I haven't heard any news from or about him either.

I'm going on a canoe trip Monday. We will be gone about 8 days. We are going to camp beside a lake several miles from here. Two of the kids and me got to plan the menu for the trip.

I'm learning how to fence. I enjoy it a lot and I hope it will help improve my posture.

Yesterday the camp picked blueberries all afternoon in hopes of getting enough for pies for all of us. It was a temptation not to eat all I picked.

This afternoon a lady is coming to

tell us about the History of Wisconsin from the Indians to the present. It should be very interesting.

Last week a forest ranger came and showed us about conservation and trees and a lot of interesting things about the habits of the deer and other animals that we see up here. We see porcupines all the time.

Tonight we are going to have an outdoor supper. I get to serve the sandwiches. You always get to eat more if you serve. O boy!

Lots of Love,

Sue Ann

July 21, 1951
Sat-morn.

Dear Mom and Daddy,

We got word yesterday that the first trip is leaving Monday. We are going to Lower Habashene Lake the other wave is going to Upper Habashene Lake. We get back Wednesday afternoon.

My loafer's heel came unsewed again. You know, the one I split down the back. I sent it into Town to get fixed.

This morning I am taking fencing the first time I ever done it. It will probably be historical.

— — — —

Well, I've been to fencing now, and I enjoyed it enuerly. The counselor

said I was a natural, but I think it was more probably just beginner's luck.

This afternoon a woman has come to talk to us on the History of Wis. from the Indians to now.

3 days ago a forester came and talked to us on trees + conservation etc.

I went to the lean-to the other day with Stuffner + Pixie + Miss Kelly.

I'm going in a few days with a couple of little cabin 5 ers.

I can't think of any more news now, so I'll close.

Love,

Sue Ann

P.S. I did a front dolphin in swimming. It's under water diving also used in aquatic shows etc.

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Hackett

17 Bitner Place

Jacksonville, Illinois

Dear Mom and Daddy,

Tomorrow I leave for take Katherine for 4 days.

I got the top frantle Browns this morning here they came. The shirt fits fine and I sure do need it.

We were going to the show to tonight but we ~~can't~~ have to postponed it because of the trip.

I will write a letter soon.

Love,

Sue Ann

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr + Mrs. J. T. Hackett
17 Pitner Place
Jacksonville, Illinois

Dear Mom and Daddy,

I have just gotten back from the trip yesterday. I got your packages and 6 letters! quite a haul! The box of julips is already eaten as we had cabin supper trip last nite. I can't have any of the food, but have to pass it out to the birds. Dirty Deal! What sort of a job does Jack have in Springfield? Virginia came to visit camp but we were here. I'll tell you details about the Browns in a letter to follow soon.

Love,

Sue Ann

July 27, 1951

Dear Mom and Daddy,

I have been rather long in writing you, but you know that I've been busy.

I can't describe the first trip in a letter very well, so I think I'll wait and tell you about it when I get back.

Today the 1st four week campers left. Everyone is upset also as a counselor left too. We don't know whether she was fired or just left. She didn't get along well with Miss Joy. B.J. picked on her all the time. I think she left because she was sick + tired of B.J. She lives in Oregon and was a counselor in cabin 2 Miss Kelly is her name, the one I went to the lean-to with. She was awfully nice and a very good counselor. All the kids in our cabin were crazy over her. This morning she packed up and left and was

body got all excited.

Are you going up to Browns? They Rented a boat at Keiths and came over to see me on the last day of the trip; they said you were going to Wauseca. We were on the same lake as Keiths!
If you are, you can come after me, because I would like to visit the Indian Trading Post again. Please tell me all your plans. But if your not going to come up I would be just as glad to go on the train.

If you come for me thought, I want to go right home, and not stop at Wauseca or anywhere

My camp visit comes tomorrow

Lots of love,

Sue Ann

July 30, 1951
Monday

Dear Mom and Daddy,

Today I have just completed all the requirements for ~~the~~ 2nd trip. I am the first to get finished.

For my useful article I made a very pretty thing out of birch. If I told you what it was please forget it as I want to give it to you as a present. Miss Joy has to pass them and she said it was very handsome and kept it at her cabin to show the guests + visitors etc.

I am making a indian bead bracelet in arts + crafts. Boy are they hard to make! But ~~they~~ it will be ~~fun~~ nice when I get thru with it

The lake Katerine trip is supposed to go out tomorrow but there aren't enough people ready & don't think.

Can't think of anything else.

Love,

Sue Ann.

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. + Mrs. J. T. Haskett
17 Pitner Place
Jacksonville, Illinois

Aug 4, 1951
Saturday

Dear Mom + Daddy,

Next weekend will be the 11 + 12. It will be all right to come there as 3rd trip won't be ready. If you come, please write me approximate time of arrival as they will want to know if you stay for lunch. You haven't pay for meals, so don't stay if you don't want to, I don't care.

I bought a cane paddle for $3.85. just before the L.K. adventure trip. It's a beautiful paddle of the finest spruce wood. The grain in the blade is beautiful. I will pay for it, but I was tired of having beat-up, not the right size, paddles all the time. I used it a lot on Wolverine and since the 3rd trip is on the Tomahawk River a good paddle is essential.

Write Diane - O.K.

Aug. 6, 1951

Dear Mom + Daddy,

Claire Briale and another old camper came today and visited us for the afternoon. It was lots of fun to see her again. We gave her some money and she went to Minoque. and got a huge box of food and left it he the west gate in the woods. We had about 20 candy bars, 20 bottles of pop, 2 huge packages of Potatoe Chips, Corn curls, gum, 6 comic books, pretzels, cookies. Heaven! But if B.J. or any counselors found out about it, we would all be slaughtered!

It's been raining for several days and every thing is slightly wet.

The next weekend is going to be a rather busy one as Sunday is Miss Carys' birthday and we will have to give a pagent that day*

I went to fencing this morning. So I was the only one besides

the counselor, I learned alot.

In folk dancing this morning the kids learned the Highland Fling so I think I'll go over to Cabin II and get one of the kids to teach it to me.

Love,

Sue Ann

Monday
August 13, 1951

Dear Mom + Daddy,

I supose you haven't left the Rowers as of this moment, but you will probably be home soon.

I have improved my diving in the last 2 days. I have learned to spring a little.

Today 4 men from the State some kind of department. a fish + wild life man, a game man, a conservation man and law inforcement man they talked to us about the various fields etc. It was very interesting.

The pageant went off all right and the song was successful but I got hoarse in the middle of every of my verses.

We had a steak B a B Q at night

and ice cream with chocolate sauce. Ummm mm good!

I feasted on one of the tomatoes the other day and I think I will eat the other one today.

Lots of love,

Sue Ann

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. and Mrs. J.T. Hackett
17 Pitner Place
Jacksonville, Illinois

Aug 19, 1951

Dear mom and Daddy,

Yesterday we got back from the Tomahawk River trip. Boy, was it fun! We paddled thru rapids and crashed into rocks and got stuck on huge boulders. Could you send me a pair of those nylon socks that I bought just before camp? Mine are all filthy, even tho I wash them well. I have to wear something decent home on the train. Love Susie

Monday
Aug. 20, 1951

Dear Mom and Daddy,

I have been elected camper representive for the banquet. That means I have to make a speech there. Margo, as counsul president, has to make one too. I felt very distinguished or something like that, I can't think of the word exactly. I have only 8 days to make up a speech.

I have already begun packing most of my stuff so it will be easy when we really do pack.

Are you going to drive up to Chicago or come on the train ~~or~~ is Mrs. Paisley coming for us?

Love,

Duane

CAMP PIONEER FOR INTERMEDIATES AND JUNIORS

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THE JOY CAMPS

THE CAMP CRAFT CAMPS FOR GIRLS

BARBARA ELLEN JOY
Director and Owner

Marjorie Camp
Director

HAZELHURST, WISCONSIN

Kindly Address Reply to

HAZELHURST
City Address

July 14, 1949

Dear Mrs. Hackett

We have all been so busy getting settled and starting activities that the past two weeks have really flown by. Sue has been such an active girl that I'm sure she hasn't had time to write about the many things she has been doing. As one of her counselors, I hope that I can tell you a little more about her life here at camp

We have been very pleased with the way that Sue has entered every phase of camp life. She has worked hardest on her swimming and camp craft which have both showed great improvement. I am her swimming instructor, and I don't think I have ever seen anyone work with more determination than Sue does. She has the ability, and now that she

has gained self confidence she can learn even faster. Miss Curtis, her camp craft instructor told me that Sue has passed many of her tests and is ready for her first overnight trip.

She is rather quiet around the cabin, but has not needed words to make many friends among both counselors and campers. It takes the work out of counseloring when you have a girl like Sue in the Cabin.

I would enjoy telling you more about Sue and her camp life during the next few weeks. If you have any questions please write me

Sincerely yours,

Louise Proctor
Cabin I Counselor

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THE CAMP CRAFT CAMPS FOR GIRLS

BARBARA ELLEN JOY
Director and Owner

Marjorie Camp
Director

HAZELHURST, WISCONSIN

Kindly Address Reply to

HAZELHURST
City Address

August 5, 1949

Dear Mrs. Hackett:

We were simply delighted with your daughter, and if this letter gets a little lyrical about her, please be sure that it is entirely truthful and that we mean every word of it. She is a most attractive and wholesome child, and we are delighted that you decided to have her join us. On every count, she is an asset to a group like ours. Except for a slight ankle sprain, she enjoyed excellent health, had a good appetite and was very active. Her weight remained the same, and we feel we sent her back to you in excellent physical condition.

I have asked Miss Kyle to quote Miss Webster's report of your daughter in her cabin, verbatim.

"Campers don't come any better than Sue. She is the type of girl who is dependable in every way. She is liked very much by friends her own age and returns that friendship in a very nice way. My only recommendation is that she return for the entire summer, (if it is possible), as she just didn't have time to pursue all her interests. We are all very fond of Sue and do hope to see her again."

All Miss Camp and I can do is to echo this, and we hope we will have the pleasure and privilege of having her return next year.

Following are the activity reports: Sue did exceptionally well in Camp Craft; she passed all her requirements for the first lake trip and proved to be a valuable and reliable camper on this trip, as she also did on the trip on which they repaired camp sites. Your daughter, although not a good swimmer, made great progress in overcoming an apparent fear of the water. She learned the crawl; and passed the canoeing test after trying several times, which made all of us admire her. Miss Webster states that Sue did very well in Riding from the beginning. Sue added her voice to those of the others in the choir for our Sunday Services, and as a member of the Tennis Committee, assumed almost full responsibility for the tennis nets. The committee chairmen under whom she worked reported that she has excellent leadership qualities.

Miss Camp and I expect Miss Giddings to come to visit with us later on this month, and I hope you and Mrs. Brown will be able to get together with her some time during the winter. She has been a great friend of ours for over twenty years, and she is much interested in our Camp project and has

been here many times to visit us. We greatly enjoyed meeting the Browns and I am sure before the winter is over, you will be well saturated with Camp tales and reports. Miss Camp and I now have an added incentive to visit Jacksonville, and I very much imagine you will see us both before next summer rolls around. Please tell Sue-Ann we all miss her very much and we wish she was here with us.

Miss Camp and I would be grateful if you would give us permission to add your names to our Reference List. As you know, we do not advertise the Camp, and it means a great deal to us to have the privilege of having a family like yours as a reference for other parents that may be interested. If you care to grant us this privilege, we would also appreciate having Mr. Hackett's official title in business, or professional connections.

Miss Camp joins me in kindest greetings.

Sincerely yours,

Barbara Ellen Joy

Barbara Ellen Joy
Director

BEJmk

CAMP PIONEER FOR INTERMEDIATES AND JUNIORS

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BARBARA ELLEN JOY
Director and Owner

Marjorie Camp
Director

HAZELHURST, WISCONSIN

Kindly Address Reply to

HAZELHURST
City Address

July 12, 1950

Dear Mrs. Hackett,

I want you to know how much we at Joy Camps are enjoying our fellowship with your daughter. Sue is enthusiastic about camp and is always ready, always willing to do more than her share of camp duties. It isn't hard to do the jobs that make life here pleasant but it is the acceptance and doing of those mediocre tasks that reflect the character of a true camper and Sue is proving herself just such a camper.

One of the main responsibilities has been given to Sue. She is chairman of the laundry committee for the entire camp and in this capacity is very efficient. The girls work well with Sue. In addition to functioning on this committee Sue is also taking an active interest in contributing to the land sports, main lodge, and camp craft groups. You will be happy to know I'm sure that several of the counselors have remarked about the leadership qualities that are developing. This year Sue is more a leader than a follower and is really coming to the foreground.

All of the girls in Cabin I are eagerly working on trip requirements. This includes the correct use of the hatchet, jackknife, pitching of tents, building of fires, et cetera. According to the camp craft counselor, Miss Curtis, Sue has a wonderful attitude towards camp and is completing her work rapidly.

Between trips to the camp craft grounds Sue has been struggling with her riding. Miss Jacobson, our riding instructor, mentioned the difficulty Sue had in the beginning in maintaining a correct balance position but says that she has greatly improved. Besides mastering elementary procedures she can take care of her horse and is "always willing to learn".

Since the Counselors' Show last week many campers have expressed a desire to tumble and Sue was one of the first youngsters to offer her mattress as a mat. Well coordinated and very conscientious, she tries to learn everything at once, even though this is impossible.

I hope this helps you to picture your daughter in camp life this year. I wonder if there are any questions that you would like to have answered or any information you might want us to have so that Sue's camp experience will be made more vital. If so please do not hesitate to write. I shall be very happy to do my best to answer them.

I have only praise for your daughter.

Sincerely yours,

Kay Haynes

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THE CAMP CRAFT CAMPS FOR GIRLS

BARBARA ELLEN JOY
Director and Owner

Marjorie Camp
Director

HAZELHURST, WISCONSIN

Kindly Address Reply to

HAZELHURST
City Address

August 11, 1950

Dear Mrs. Hackett,

Two more weeks and camp will be over. It just doesn't seem possible for we have been so busy having fun. Sue is doing fine. She was so excited about the Lake Katherine trip for fear she wouldn't make it but she was one of the first. This coming Monday the third wave leaves and it is probable that Sue will be among those going. Occasionally she worries for fear she can't make trips even though we know she can.

For example Sue wanted to learn to stern a canoe yet hesitated to try. Later several of the youngsters said they thought it was a counselor steering. This incident was related by two of the counselors who feel that Sue is one of the best trippers. I do feel that she is more sure of herself and has gained confidence.

In Cabin I Sue has continued to be her cheerful self. No job is to big for her and she is always ready and willing to help. We had to double up when one of the waves was out in regard to cabin duties and Sue was one of the first to perform extra tasks.

I've thoroughly enjoyed knowing Sue this year. She is a grand camper.

Sincerely yours,
Kay L. Haynes

CAMP PIONEER FOR INTERMEDIATES AND JUNIORS

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THE JOY CAMPS

THE CAMP CRAFT CAMPS FOR GIRLS

BARBARA ELLEN JOY
Director and Owner

Marjorie Camp
Director

HAZELHURST, WISCONSIN

Kindly Address Reply to

HAZELHURST
City Address

August 25, 1950

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Hackett:

We were delighted to have you come to Camp and we hope that in spite of the chaos which was about us that morning of departure, you met many of Sue's friends and saw something of the camp site. Sue was in very good health we felt, and has made a gain of three pounds. She was very sensible about asking for more rest time when she felt tired, and although she has been active and participated in all activities, we feel she has gained a great deal in vitality and endurance.

Sue did very well in Archery, although she had very little time to spend on it. She passed several of the requirements, and with practice can become an expert marksman. She was very interested in Arts and Crafts and took advantage of spare moments to work on articles. For instance, she made a balsam pillow while tending a barbecue fire on a Sunday afternoon. She evidently has inherited her father's love for working with his hands.

Miss Curtis reports that she did extremely well in Camp Craft. She has passed all requirements and was chosen to go on the third and fourth trips. She has a wonderful attitude on trips, and is cooperative and helpful "beyond the call of duty". Along with this, she has improved her skill in Canoeing, concentrating on building up endurance. She learned to stern this summer, which pleased her very much. Her enthusiasm and perserverance were most apparent in Rowing. She wanted to cox and accomplished her goal, besides making and designing her cabin's ensign for the races.

In Riding, Miss Jacobson reports that she can do the three gaits very well and that her form is improving. She can now take care of her own horse.

Sue was very enthusiastic about dancing in the Indian Pageant--she lead a group in an Indian War Dance and seemed to have a natural ability for the dancing. Miss Sanford said that she was pleased to work with Sue in Tennis, for she worked so hard and appreciated help. She passed through to the advanced work with little trouble. In Swimming, her counselors say she worked equally as hard and passed all the Swimmers requirements, plus learning to dive. She was just recently passed into the Advanced area. She has been out Sailing, but hasn't had the time to develop her skills.

Sue definitely has leadership qualities, which will continue to blossom as she gains in her selfconfidence. She has an excellent way of looking at things and is a very good mixer. She has plenty of determination, which is an excellent quality to help her in her many accomplishments. She is a very fine and very attractive girl and a great asset to the camp in every way. We feel she has had a lot of fun this summer and that it has been a happy one for her. We should be very happy to have her return, and sincerely hope that she may wish to do so.

Cordially yours,

Barbara Joy

Barbara Ellen Joy, Director

BEJmk

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THE CAMP CRAFT CAMPS FOR GIRLS

BARBARA ELLEN JOY
Director and Owner

Marjorie Camp
Director

HAZELHURST, WISCONSIN

Kindly Address Reply to

HAZELHURST
City Address

July 13, 1951

Dear Mrs. Hackett,

I was indeed happy to welcome Sue Ann back into Cabin I this summer, it's always pleasant to have youngsters in camp that are cooperative, cheerful, and enthusiastic about activities.

You will be pleased to know that your daughter so far has completed more requirements in camp craft than any other camper. This is her main interest now for trips will start soon, and to Sue this is what camp life really means.

Occasionally Sue has selected tennis for activity periods. Her form is improving and I know the tennis instructor, Miss Shirley Stillwell is trying to correct certain phases of her stroking. Sue is grasping fundamental techniques easily, including foot work.

Although the weather has been conducive to swimming, Sue has spent

little time in the water. Due to a small cold she started the season by being placed on the restricted list.

When the Camp Council met to arrange committees according to the camper's selection, Sue indicated interests in Campcraft and Sea-To, Trails & Camp sites. In addition to this she volunteered for our Camper-Counselor Choir. The Sunday Service Committee selected her to read "Man Belongs to Man" by Albert Schweitzer and upon the completion of her reading she showed a very mature comprehension of the thought matter.

All of the counselors have been pleased to have Sue back. She is a skilled camper, thoughtful, cooperative and interested in all phases of camp life. It's a joy having her in Cabin I again this year.

If you have any questions you would like answered concerning Sue's camp experience, please do not hesitate to write me.

Sincerely yours,

Kay G. Haynes

CAMP PIONEER FOR INTERMEDIATES AND JUNIORS

DEERPATH LODGE FOR SENIORS

Mail
Express
Telegrams

Hazelhurst
Wisconsin

THE JOY CAMPS

THE CAMP CRAFT CAMPS FOR GIRLS

BARBARA ELLEN JOY
Director and Owner

Marjorie Camp
Director

HAZELHURST, WISCONSIN

Kindly Address Reply to

HAZELHURST
City Address

August 10, 1951

Dear Mrs. Hackett;

By the time you receive this I shall have met you in camp and had the opportunity to talk to you about Sue and her activities.

At the present time Sue is busily engaged in the passing of third trip requirements, which I am sure she will pass with flying colors. The second trip was on Lake Katherine this year and Sue was assigned to construct a ground refrigerator. To quote Miss Tubaugh "Sue did a super job and I enjoyed having her with me." Occasionally Sue has a tendency to work too diligently and does not know how to relax. The trip counselors have to watch that she doesn't overwork because of her bubbling enthusiasm for camp craft.

I hesitate to mention Sue's useful article to you for she may be planning it as a surprise. Hers was the first article completed and taken to Miss Joy for approval and it is simply beautiful. In fact, she started the fad for useful articles this summer. I know you will be pleased with her work.

I hopes this gives you some conception of Sue's activities in camp. I am looking forward to meeting you Saturday. Again may I say I am pleased to have Sue in Cabin One.

Sincerely yours,

Kay S. Haynes

CAMP PIONEER FOR INTERMEDIATES AND JUNIORS

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THE JOY CAMPS

THE CAMP CRAFT CAMPS FOR GIRLS

BARBARA ELLEN JOY
Director and Owner

Marjorie Camp
Director

HAZELHURST, WISCONSIN

Kindly Address Reply to

HAZELHURST
City Address

August 25, 1951

Mrs. J. T. Hackett
17 Pitner Place
Jacksonville, Illinois

Dear Mrs. Hackett:

Sue left us in excellent health, but her spirits were a bit low when she had to leave her many camp friends. Sue had a hearty appetite, gained one pound and except for one little period of feeling a bit tired she enjoyed better health than in any previous summer. She was extremely active and we were delighted with her response to so much activity. We just hope the endurance and resistance she has built up will stand her in good stead through the winter.

Miss Tubaugh reports that Sue is very skilled in Camp Craft, in practice as well as in theory. She is a hard worker and on trips was an excellent chairman of cook, fire and clean-up committees.

Sue also did an excellent job of paddling on the River trip. She is a strong paddler and has mastered her strokes well. She is expecially good on long trips because she has good endurance.

She enjoys dancing and singing and worked hard on her part in the pageant. She is a very enthusiastic and capable choir member.

Miss Leas states that Sue began fencing in the second month and she showed excellent co-ordination and developed her skill very quickly. She could hold her own against the fencing champion, Carol Olson.

Sue was in the advanced swimming group and worked at perfecting her strokes this summer and she has been progressing very nicely. Miss Stilwell reports that she did well in tennis. She entered the doubles tournament with Miss Marty and went into the quarter finals.

She was a member of the Camp Craft Committee and LandSports Committee and showed definite leadership qualities and organizational ability.

We cannot praise to highly Sue's general attitude in the cabin. She is an exceptionally well adjusted child and adjusts to all ages of children. She is friendly to everybody and has a fine sense of humor. She sees what has to be done in the cabin and does it without need of any suggestions.

She is one of our most popular campers and one of our very nicest. I am sure that she knows that Miss Camp and I are especially fond of her and appreciate all she has contributed to the success of the Camp. We only hope that she will wish to return another summer as there is still a great deal for her here to challenge her abilities.

We certainly enjoyed your visit to the Camp and hope our pleasant relationships may be continued. Miss Camp joins me in very kindest wishes to you all.

Sincerely yours,

Barbara Joy

Barbara Ellen Joy

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Tried and tested Outdoor Recipes compiled by Barbara E. Joy. Campers are advised to procure the books and pamphlets from which these are taken as space prevents including many other good ones to be found in each.

KETTLE DISHES

Counselors Chowder and Directions for ALL Chowders. (Deming, p. 25)

2 (No. 2) cans corn
1 (No. 2) can string, lima or kidney beans
1 (No. 2 can peas
1 can tomato soup
½ lb bacon or salt pork
2 onions (medium size)
Salt and pepper
Fry the bacon, cut small. Remove from fat.
Fry the onion, cut small, in same fat. All or part of this fat may be used in the chowder.
Combine the vegetables, cutting up those which are in large pieces. Put all ingredients together. Season. Bring to a boil, Serve.

Noocheeto (Camp Fire Cookery, p. 4)

1 box noodles (wide)
1 tin Snappy cheese
1 can tomato soup (or 2 tbsp. Tomato paste)
½ tsp salt.
Break the noodles into the salted boiling water and boil until tender, (about 15 minutes). Drain off surplus water, add the tomato soup or paste, and cheese. Stir constantly until cheese is thoroughly melted and it has boiled a few minutes. Serve on toast. Will serve three or four.

Egg and Cheese (Kettles and Campfires, p. 119)

10-12 eggs put on in cold water, let come to a boil, and then boil for 20 minutes. Remove shells and cut eggs in half or in small pieces. Mix with sauce.

Sauce
1½ lbs. cheese
5 cups white sauce

Corn Chowder (Deming, p. 25)
3 cans corn (No. 2)
1 can pimento (No. ½)
1 onion (medium size)
1 lb. bacon
Salt and pepper.

Ring Tum Diddy (Tramping and Trailing, (p.64)

1 can corn
1 can tomatoes
1 large green pepper
1 large or 2 small onions
¼ lb. American Cheese
Salt and pepper
8 slices toast or crackers
6 slices bacon

Dice and fry out the bacon; wash, seed and cut up the pepper, peal and slice the onion thin and add to the bacon. Then add the tomatoes and corn and season to taste. Just before serving add the cheese. Serve hot on toast or crackers.

Peabody Creamed Cod (Camp Fire Cookery. p. 4)
1 box shredded cod fish
1 tbsp. butter or bacon fat
½ cup water
2 tsp. flour
1 small can evaporated milk
1 can peas

Melt the butter or bacon fat in the pan, rub in the flour until smooth, add the milk, diluted with the water, and stir while allowing it to cool. Add the shredded codfish (freshened in cold water), then the peas. Cook about 15 minutes. Serve with potatoes. Will serve four.

BLUSHING BUNNY (Day Hikes, p. 34)
1 tbsp. butter 1 tbsp. flour
1 can tomato soup ½ cup diced Ameri
Crackers or bread can cheese

Melt butter, Blend flour. Add soup. When thoroughly heated, add cheese. Stir till melted. Serve over crackers or toast. Serves four.

No. 65

TRIED AND TESTED OUTDOOR RECIPES COMPILED BY BARBARA E. JOY

KETTLE DISHES

Counselors' Chowder (and directions for ALL Chowders)

2 No. 2 cans corn
1 No. 2 can string, lima or kidney beans
1 No. 2 can peas
1 can tomato soup
½ lb. bacon or salt pork
2 onions (medium size)
Salt and pepper

Fry the bacon, cut small. Remove from fat. Don't cook bacon and onions together. Fry the onion, cut small, in same fat. All or part of this fat may be used in the chowder. Combine the vegetables, cutting up those which are in large pieces. Put all ingredients together. Season. Bring to a boil. Serve.

JC's Own Chili Con Carne

2 lbs. browned ground beef (cooked)
4 onions, sliced
1 cup diced celery
Salt, pepper, chili powder to taste
2 No. 2½ cans tomatoes
2 cans kidney beans (No. 2)
1 pkg. (8 oz.) elbow spaghetti

Place browned ground beef, tomatoes, onions, and celery in large kettle over low fire. Add seasonings and cook slowly. When vegetables are well cooked add spaghetti. As soon as spaghetti is tender add kidney beans, not drained. Cook another half hour, adding boiling water if liquid has cooked away. Serve with crackers. Hearty servings for eight.
This is a particularly good trip recipe, because the meat may be cooked ahead of time in the camp kitchen, chilled, and carried without danger of spoilage.

Eggs and Cheese

10-12 eggs put on in cold water, let come to a boil, and then boil for 20 minutes. Remove shells and cut eggs in half or in small pieces. Mix with sauce.

Sauce
1½ lb. cheese
3 cups milk
2 cans mushroom soup
Blend soup and milk. Heat slowly. Then add finely cut cheese.

Corn Chowder

3 No. 2 cans corn
1 No. ½ can pimento
1 onion (medium size)
1 lb. bacon
Salt and pepper

Ring Tum Diddy

1 can corn
1 can tomatoes
1 large green pepper
1 large or 2 small onions
¼ lb. American Cheese
Salt and pepper
8 slices toast or crackers
6 slices bacon

Dice and fry out the bacon; wash, seed and cut up the pepper, peal and slice the onion thin and add to the bacon. Then add the tomatoes and corn and season to taste. Just before serving add the cheese. Serve hot on toast or crackers.

Peabody Creamed Cod

1 box shredded cod fish
1 tbsp. butter or bacon fat
½ cup water
2 tsp. flour
1 small can evaporated milk
1 can peas

Melt the butter or bacon fat in the pan, rub in the flour until smooth, add the milk, diluted with the water, and stir while allowing it to cool. Add the shredded codfish (freshened in cold water), then the peas. Cook about 15 minutes. Serve with potatoes. Will serve four.

Blushing Bunny

1 tbsp. butter
1 can tomato soup
Crackers or bread
1 tbsp. flour
½ cup diced American cheese

Melt butter. Blend flour. Add soup. When thoroughly heated, add cheese. Stir 'til melted. Serve over crackers or toast. Serves four.

Venetian Egg

2 qt. (or a little more) canned tomatoes
1 cup crumbs (bread or crackers)
2 onions (medium size)
¼ lb. salt pork or bacon
1 lb. cheese
Salt and pepper
2 eggs, if desired

Let the tomato, crumbs, fried bacon, fried onions and seasoning cook until thick. Break cheese into small pieces. Stir it in quickly so that it melts but does not become ropy.
If eggs are used break them into the mixture after removing it from the fire. Stir briskly and serve. Vary proportions of egg and cheese according to nutrition and bulk desired. Serve on toast or crackers.

Camp Chowder

6 large potatoes
1 No. 10 can tomatoes
1 No. 3 can corn
2 onions
3/4 lb. bacon
Salt and pepper

Wash, peel, and dice potatoes; cook them with tomatoes and corn until tender.

Creamed Eggs on Toast

Eggs and milk
Salt and pepper
Fat to grease pan
Bread and butter

Break the eggs into a bowl. Add 2 tbsp. milk for each egg, beat well, pour into a greased frying pan, add salt and pepper and cook until creamy, stirring slowly. Cook eggs only until firm. Do not cook until they are tough.

Salmon Wiggle

1 can Salmon (1 lb.)
2 cans peas (No. 2)
2 cans mushroom soup
1 cup milk

Break up the salmon, drain the peas, and add these to the hot soup. Cook until thoroughly hot.

Slum Gullion

1 can tuna fish (1 lb.)
1 can peas (No. 2)
1 can pimento (No. ½)
2 hard cooked eggs
2 cups white sauce

Cut up the eggs and stir them through when the mixture is nearly ready to serve.

Sauce Recipe

3 tsp. bacon or other fat
Salt and pepper
3 tsp. flour
3 cups milk

Melt fat. Stir flour into it and cook until smooth and thick. Add milk slowly. Stir and cook until a smooth sauce the consistency of cream results.

Canadian Chowder

2 No. 2 cans corn
2 No. 2 cans peas
2 cans tomato soup
2 No. 3 cans spinach
Salt and pepper
Bacon and onion, if desired.

Komac Stew

1 small can tomatoes or
4 large fresh tomatoes
3 eggs
2 onions
1 green pepper
4 tbsp. butter, salt and pepper
8 slices toast or crackers

Melt butter in pan. Peel and slice onions and fry until pale brown in the hot fat. Add the tomatoes; if ripe tomatoes are used, peel and cut them up, and the green pepper, washed, seeded, diced. Cover and let the mixture stew slowly for half an hour with frequent stirring. Season to taste, and add the eggs, one by one, stirring all the time. Serve at once on toast or crackers. If the fire is too hot the stew will curdle, which is not particularly attractive, but does not affect its lusciousness.

Scrambled Eggs and Corn

2 cans corn, drained or
6 ears cooked corn
2 tsp. salt
¼ tsp. pepper
8 eggs
2 tbsp. butter

Cut corn from cob. Melt butter in frying pan, add corn, season to taste; and when well heated, add the beaten eggs, stir and scrape carefully from bottom of pan and cook gently until eggs are set. Serve at once.

Squantum

3 cups raw rice
3 qt. boiling water
3 tsp. salt.
3 cans vegetable soup or
6 cups any cooked left over vegetable

Squaw Corn

8 slices of bacon
3 onions
8 slices of toast or crackers
8 ears corn (green) or
2 cans corn (No. 2)
Salt

Fry out the bacon. Peel onions and slice thin, and fry to light brown. Add corn (if green corn is used, cut from cobs) and salt to taste. Fry until brown and serve on toast or crackers.

JC Recipe for Frizzled Beef (for eight)

1½ tbsp. butter
3/4 lb. dried beef
2 tbsp. flour
4 cups water or milk

Melt butter in frying pan -- cut beef into small pieces -- drop beef into hot butter and stir until warmed thoroughly. Add small amount (2 or 3 tbsp.) water. Then add flour and liquid mixed together and cook until slightly thickened. Serve over boiled potatoes, rice or toast.

MAIN DISHES WITHOUT UTENSILS

Kabobs

6 one inch cubes round steak, lamb or veal
2 slices bacon
1 onion
Above for one person, making TWO kabobs.
Salt
2 buttered weiner rolls (half split lengthwise with lettuce leaf)

Cut onion into fairly thick slices, crossways. Thread meat, onion slices, and bacon strip alternately on a sharpened stick (as large as forefinger), winding the bacon up and back. If wish meat rare, push pieces together on the stick. If well-done, separate. Sear over flame first, then cook slowly over coals. When done, place meat still on stick inside roll and while squeezing the roll, pull out stick. Slices of apple, carrot, or celery may be used. Liver is very good done this way, with ½ inch slices.

Bacon and Cheese Toast

Grate cheese over slices of toast; lay a slice of bacon on each and broil before fire until bacon is crisp and cheese melted.

Cheese Toast

8 slices buttered toast
¼ tsp. paprika
½ lb. American Cheese
½ tsp. Worcestershire sauce

Make a paste of the cheese, and add seasoning. Spread the toast generously with the cheese mixture and set before fire to brown.

Egg in Orange Cup

Scoop out remaining membrane after eating half an orange, break egg into orange "cup", and bake in hot coals until egg is "set."

Sweet Potato Souffle

(In apple cups) Combine mashed sweet potatoes with milk, egg, and seasoning. Fill apple shells with mixture. Place a marshmallow on top. Set the apples in the coals to cook.

Baked Eggs

8 eggs
Chip off a bit of shell a little larger than a pin head from the larger end of the egg -- without puncturing the membrane. Make a hole about the size of two pin heads through both the shell and the membrane of the smaller end. Stand the egg, large end down, on a hot rock or in hot ashes close enough to the fire for reflected heat, for about five minutes. Some campers wrap eggs in wet leaves for baking, others prefer plastering them with clay.

JC Recipe for Sauce Piquante to be used with Barbecuing Meats or Chicken.

½ cup fat (butter and/or bacon fat)
1 cup flour (browned)
3 cups cider vinegar (hot)
1 can tomato soup
3 cups boiling water
1 cup sugar
1 tbsp. salt
½ tsp. pepper
¼ tbsp. Worcestershire Sauce
4 large onions (cut very fine)
4 large green peppers (cut very fine)

Melt fat. When very hot add flour slowly; add vinegar and water together slowly; add tomato soup and seasonings; add onions and peppers and allow mixture to cook, stirring constantly, until the latter are soft. Remove from fire and add sugar. Stir well and serve hot.
This sauce may be used for swabbing chicken or other meats while being barbecued. The recipe makes three quarts of sauce.

Angels on Horseback

1 lb. cheese
16 slices bacon
8 split rolls with lettuce

Cut the cheese into one inch cubes. Wrap around with bacon, and if necessary tie with grasses or pin with a sliver. Then run it through with a sharp stick, and toast quickly over a hot fire. Have ready a split roll and lettuce to hold the "angel" when it is ready to unhorse, or if it seems likely to fall off.
NOTE: (REJ) We have found it best to pan-broil the bacon strips until they are half done before wrapping them around the cheese. Otherwise, the cheese gets cooked and begins to drip before the bacon is sufficiently broiled.

COOKING IN THE GROUND

Braised Ham Slice

3 lbs. ham, sliced
18 carrots
40 to 60 onions
Salt
Pepper
Prepared mustard

Wash and trim an inch-thick slice of ham. Freshen in lukewarm water if desired. Place a layer of carrot strips in the bottom of a baking dish. Add a layer of peeled pearl onions. Season with salt and pepper. Lay ham on onions, spread with prepared mustard, add one cupful of water, cover, and bake for two hours in a bean hole.

Boston Baked Beans (Maine Style)

3 cups dry beans (yellow eye or navy) soaked over night. Place half the quantity in bean pot. Add good size piece of salt pork, lean and fat (score first), also one onion. Put in remainder of beans. Add 3 tbsp. molasses, 2 tsp. salt, 2 tsp. mustard, ½ tsp. paprika or pepper. Add hot water to cover, bake slowly all day in bean hole.

MISCELLANEOUS

Eggs

For scrambled eggs, have skillet hot and grease it with a tsp. bacon grease. Stir the eggs as soon as you break them into the skillet and take out as soon as they have set. For hard boiled eggs, keep in a pan of boiling water from 8 to 10 minutes. If there is a kettle with stew or vegetables on cooking and you wish to boil an egg, wash the egg carefully and well, and then boil it right in the stew.

Apple Fritters (for four)

To regular pancake recipe add:

1 tbsp. sugar
1 tbsp. melted butter
Nutmeg
3 med. apples, pared, cored, and sliced very thin

Mix the ingredients and fry as pancakes, serve with sugar or syrup.

Corn Fritters (for four)

Pancake Batter
1 tbsp. melted butter
4 ears of green corn grated or
1 small can corn

Mix pancake batter, butter and corn and fry as cakes. Juice from the canned corn may be used instead of water or milk in mixing batter.

Candied Sweet Potatoes (for one)

1 sweet potato (boiled, baked or canned)
1 tbsp. brown or white sugar
½ tsp. cinnamon
Bacon grease

Mix sugar and cinnamon. Peel (if necessary) potato and cut lengthwise into 4 pieces. Brown in skillet with a little bacon grease. While bottom is browning, sprinkle top with sugar and spice mixture. Turn pieces over and brown sugared side, sprinkling other side with mixture. Eat hot.

Six Layer Dinner. (for six)

Place 2 cups each sliced raw potatoes, chopped celery, ground beef, tomatoes, 1 cup each sliced raw onion and minced green pepper in layers in a greased shallow baking pan or dish (8 x 12 in.) Sprinkle salt and pepper over each layer. Bake two hours in reflector oven with moderate heat.

Venetian Egg (Deming, p. 26)

2 qts (or a little more) canned tomatoes
1 C. crumbs (bread or crackers)
2 onions (medium size)
$\frac{1}{4}$ salt pork or bacon
1 lb. cheese
Salt and pepper
2 eggs, if desired

Let the tomato, crumbs, fried bacon, fried onions and seasoning cook until thick. Break cheese into small pieces. Stir it in quickly so that it melts but does not become ropy.
If eggs are used break them into the mixture after removing it from the fire. Stir briskly and serve. Vary proportions or egg and cheese according to nutrition and bulk desired. Serve on toast or crackers.

Camp Chowder (Kettles and Camp Fires, p.118)

6 large potatoes
1 No. 10 can tomatoes
1 No. 3 can corn
2 onions
$\frac{3}{4}$ lb. bacon
Salt and pepper.

Wash, peel, and dice potatoes; cook them with tomatoes and corn until tender.

Cream Eggs on Toast (Tramping and Trailing, p. 65)

Eggs and milk
Salt and pepper
Fat to grease pan
Bread and butter

Break the eggs into a bowl. Add 2 tbsp. milk for each egg, beat well, pour into a greased frying pan, add salt and pepper and cook until creamy, stirring slowly. Cook eggs only until firm. Do not cook until they are tough.

Salmon Wiggle (Deming, p. 27)

1 can Salmon (1 lb.)
2 cans peas (No. 2)
3 cups white sauce (See sauce recipe under Slum Gullion, above)

Break up the salmon, drain the peas, and add these to the hot white sauce. Cook until thoroughly hot.

Slum Gullion (Deming, p. 27)

1 can tuna fish (1 lb.)
1 can peas (No. 2)
1 can pimento (No. $\frac{1}{2}$)
2 hard cooked eggs
2 C. white sauce

Cut up the eggs and stir them through when the mixture is nearly ready to serve.

Sauce Recipe

3 t. bacon or other fat — 3 t. flour
Salt and pepper — 3 C. milk

Melt fat. Stir flour into it and cook until smooth and thick. Add milk slowly. Stir and cook until a smooth sause the consistency of cream results.

Canadian Chowder (Kettles and Camp Fires, p. 118)

2 No. 2 cans corn
2 No. 2 can peas
2 cans tomato soup
2 No. 3 cans spinach
Salt and pepper
Bacon and onion, if desired.

Komac Stew (Tramping & Trailing, p.64)

1 small can tomatoes or
4 large fresh tomatoes
3 eggs
2 onions
1 green pepper
4 tbsp. butter, salt and pepper
8 slices toast or crackers

Melt butter in pan. Peel and slice onions and fry until pale brown in the hot fat. Add the tomatoes, if ripe tomatoes are used, peel and cut them up, and the green pepper, washed, seeded, diced. Cover and let the mixture stew slowly for half an hour with frequent stirring. Season to taste, and add the eggs, one by one, stirring all the time. Serve at once on toast or crackers.
If the fire is too hot the stew will curdle, which is not particularly attractive but does not affect its lusciousness.

Scrambled Eggs and Corn (Woodland Cookery p. 35)

2 cans corn, drained
or
6 ears cooked corn
2 tsp salt
½ tsp. pepper
8 eggs
2 tbsps. butter

Cut corn from cob. Melt butter in frying pan, add corn, season to taste, and when well heated, add the beaten eggs, stir and scrape carefully from bottom of pan and cook gently until eggs are set. Serve at once.

Squantum (Kettles and Camp Fires, p. 120)

3 c. raw rice
3 qts. boiling water
3 tsp. salt.
3 cans vegetable soup or
6 cups of any cooked left-over vegetable.

Squaw Corn (Tramping and Trailing, p.65)

8 slices of bacon
3 onions
8 ears of corn (green) or
2 cans of corn (No. 2)
Salt
8 slices of toast or crackers

Fry out the bacon. Peel onions and slice thin, and fry to light brown. Add corn (if green corn is used, cut from cobs) and salt to taste. Fry until brown and serve on toast or crackers.

JC Recipe for Frizzled Beef (for eight)

1½ tbsp. butter
¾ lb. dried beef
2 tbsp. flour
4 cups water or milk

Melt butter in frying pan--cut beef into small pieces--drop beef into hot butter and stir until warmed thoroughly. Add small amount (2 or 3 tbsp.) water. Then add flour and liquid mixed together and cook until slightly thickened. Serve over boiled potatoes. rice or toast..

MAIN DISHES WITHOUT UTENSILS

Kabobs (Joy)

6 one inch cubes round steak, lamb, veal
2 slices bacon
1 onion
salt
2 buttered weiner rolls (half split lengthwise with lettuce leaf in)
Above for one person, making TWO kabobs.

Cut onion into fairly thick slices, crossways. Thread meat, onion slices, and bacon strip alternately on a sharpened stick (as large as forefinger) winding the bacon up and back. If wish meat rare, push pieces together on the stick. If well-done, separate. Sear over flame first, then cook slowly over coals. When done, place meat still on stick inside roll and while squeezing the roll, put out stick. Slices of apple, carrot, or celery may be used. Liver is very good done this way, with ½ inch slices.

Bacon and Cheese Toast (Day Hikes, p. 26)

Grate cheese over slices of toast; lay a slice of bacon on each and broil before fire until bacon is crisp and cheese melted.

Cheese Toast (Day Hikes, p. 26)

8 slices buttered toast
½ tsp. paprika
½ lb. American cheese
½ tsp. Worcestershire sauce

Make a paste of the cheese, and add seasoning. Spread the toast generously with the cheese mixture and set before fire to brown.

Egg in Orange Cup (Eating under the Sky, p. 2)

Scoop out remaining membrane after eating half an orange, break egg into orange "cup," and bake in hot coals until egg is "set."

Sweet Potato Souffle (Day Hikes, p. 30)

(In apple cups) Combine mashed sweet potatoes with milk, egg, and seasoning. Fill apple shells with mixture. Place a marshmallow on top. Set the apples in the coals to cook.

Baked Eggs (Tramping and Trailing p.65)

8 eggs

Chip off a bit of shell a little larger than a pin head from the larger end of the egg--without puncturing the membrane. Make a hole about the size of two pin heads through both the shell and the membrane of the smaller end. Stand the egg, large end down, on a hot rock or in hot ashes close enough to the fire for reflected heat, for about five minutes. Some campers wrap eggs in wet leaves for baking, others prefer plastering them with clay.

JC Recipe for Sauce Piquante to be used with Barbecuing Meats or Chicken.

1½ pts.

1/4 — ½ cup fat (butter and/or bacon fat)
1/3 — 1 cup flour (browned)
1/2 — 3 cups cider vinegar (hot)
1 can tomato soup
1 · 3 cups boiling water
1/2 — 1 cup sugar
1/2 — 1 tablespoon salt
· ½ teaspoon pepper
¼ tablespoon Worcestershire sauce
2 — 4 large onions(cut very fine)
4 large green peppers (cut very fine)

Melt fat. When very hot add flour slowly; add vinegar and water together slowly; add tomato soup and seasonings; add onions and peppers and allow mixture to cook, stirring constantly, until the latter are soft. Remove from fire and add sugar. Stir well and serve hot.

This Sauce may be used for swabbing chicken or other meats while being barbecued. The recipe makes three quarts of sauce.

Angels on Horseback (Tramping and Trailing, p. 66)

1 lb. cheese
16 slices bacon
8 split rolls with lettuce

Cut the cheese into one inch cubes. Wrap around with bacon, and if necessary tie with grasses or pin with a sliver. Then run it through with a sharp stick and toast quickly over a hot fire. Have ready a split roll and lettuce to hold the "angel" when it is ready to unhorse, or if it seems likely to fall off.

NOTE: (BEJ) We have found it best to pan-broil the bacon strips until they are half done before wrapping them around the cheese. Otherwise, the cheese gets cooked and begins to drip before the bacon is sufficiently broiled.

COOKING IN THE GROUND

Braised Ham Slice (Woodland Cookery, p.28)

3 lbs. ham, sliced
18 carrots
40 to 60 onions
salt
pepper
prepared mustard

Wash and trim an inch-thick slice of of ham. Freshen in lukewarm water if desired. Place a layer of carrot strips in the bottom of a baking dish. Add a layer of peeled pearl onions. Season with salt and pepper. Lay ham on onions, spread with prepared mustard, add one cupful of water, cover and bake for two hours in a bean hole.

Boston Baked Beans (Maine style (Joy)

3 cups dry beans (yellow eye or navy) soaked over night. Place half the quantity in bean pot. Add good sized piece of salt pork, lean and fat (score first), also one onion. Put in remainder of beans. Add 3 tbsp. of molasses, 2 tsp. salt, 2 tsp. mustard, ½ tsp paprika or pepper. Add hot water to cover, bake slowly a all day in bean hole.

MISCELLANEOUS

Eggs (Handbook of Outdoor Cooking, p. 9)
For scrambled eggs, have skillet hot and grease it with a teaspoon of bacon grease. Stir the eggs as soon as you break them into the skillet and take out as soon as they have set. For hard boiled eggs, keep in a pan of boiling water from 8 to 10 minutes. If there is a kettle with stew or vegetables on cooking and you wish to boil an egg, wash the egg carefully and well, and then boil it right in the stew.

Or break your egg into a cleaned out orange skin lined with white waxed paper. (no colored printing). Cover with paperr and top of the peel and set in the edge of the coal, not too hot.

Apple fritters. For four. (Handbook of Outdoor Cooking, p. 12)
To regular pancake recipe add:
- 1 tablespoon sugar
- 1 tablespoon of melted butter
- nutmeg
- 3 medium apples, pared, cored, and sliced very thin

Mix the ingredients and fry as pancakes, serve with sugar or syrup.

Corn Fritters for four. (Handbook of Outdoor Cooking, p. 12)

Pancake batter
1 tablespoon melted butter
4 ears of green corn grated, or 1 small can of corn

Mix pancake batter, butter and corn and fry as cakes. Juice from the canned corn may be used instead of water or milk in mixing batter.

Candied sweet potatoes. For one. (Handbook of Outdoor Cooking, p. 18)
- 1 sweet potato (boiled, baked or canned)
- 1 tablespoon brown or white sugar
- $\frac{1}{3}$ teaspoon cinnamon
- bacon grease

Mix sugar and cinnamon. Peel (if necessary) potato and cut lengthwise into 4 pieces. Brown in skillet with a little bacon grease. While bottom is browning, sprinkle top with sugar and spice mixture. Turn pieces over and brown sugared side, sprinkling other side with mixture. Eat hot.

Six Layer Dinner. For six (Eating under the sky, p.1)
Place 2 cups each of sliced raw potatoes, chopped celery, ground beef, tomatoes, 1 cup each of sliced raw onion and minced green pepper in layers in a greased shallow baking pan or dish (8 x 12 in.). Sprinkle salt and pepper over each layer. Bake two hours in reflector oven with moderate heat.

SALADS & RAW VEGETABLES COMBINATIONS: (Woodland Cookery, pp.55, 56)

1 Shredded cabbage, diced apple, shredded cocoanut, French dressing, lettuce.

2 Cooked green peas, diced cooked beets, shredded cabbage, mayonnaise.

3 Sliced cucumbers, chopped parsley, lettuce, French dressing.

4 Sliced tomatoes, lettuce, grated cheese and nuts, French dressing.

5 Shredded cabbage, grated pineapple, shredded cocoanut, and sour cream dressing.

6 Shredded cabbage with Thousand Island dressing.

7 Shredded cabbage, chopped peanuts, and boiled dressing.

8 Sliced and quartered tomatoes arranged on shredded cabbage. Served with mayonnaise.

9 Shredded cabbage, diced cooked beets, horse-radish with sweetened vinegar. This is a good combination with a meal of baked beans.

10 Shredded cabbage, grated raw carrots, onions chopped fine, boiled dressing.

11 Shredded cabbage, dates, nuts, with sour cream dressing.

12 Shredded cabbage, chopped cucumber pickle, diced celery, diced hard cooked eggs, dressing.

13 Shredded cabbage, watercress, raisins, French dressing.

14 Diced unpeeled apples, grated parsnips, French dressing (make with lemon juice).

15 Shredded cabbage, oranges, sour cream dressing.

16 Cucumber, lettuce, chopped nuts, sour cream dressing.

17 Shredded cabbage, diced pimento, diced apples, chopped nutmeats, lettuce and mayonnaise.

18 Shredded cabbage, grated cheese, green peppers, French dressing.

OTHER SALAD IDEAS: (Woodland Cooker, p. 50-58).
Apple and watercress; Bird's Nest; Cheese Balls and Watercress; and several other cheese combinations; dried fruit; lettuce rolls; orange with spinach, with dates, and with onions; Waldorf; peach and blackberry, etc.

NOTE (BEJ): The greens - spinach, chard, kale, endive, beet, turnip, and leaf lettuce in the cultivated class, and dandelion, mustard, lambs quarter, dock, miner's lettuce, milkweed sprouts, fern fiddleheads, etc., in the wilding class, are all excellent for trip use. For long trips, the latter classification is particularly recommended, combining as the idea does good eating and good nature-lore.

BREADSTUFFS

Biscuits (24 moderate size)
(Deming, pp. 23-24-38)
4 c. flour
8 tsp. baking powder
1½ T. fat (1/2c.)
Water for desired consistency.

Combine dry ingredients. Work in the fat quickly with a knife or the fingers until evenly distributed. Just before ready to bake, add the water gradually, mixing lightly and quickly until there is no dry flour in the dish. Pinch off the desired amount for each biscuit (for "drop" biscuits add more water and drop the mixture from a spoon.)

NOTE: (BEJ) Variations on the garden variety of white biscuit are: cheese biscuit, orange biscuit (soak peel first), ham biscuit (chopped ham between biscuit before cooked), whole wheat biscuit, raisin biscuit, nut biscuit.

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Short Cake

Make biscuits 2" x 3" across and only ¼ inch thick. Butter the tops and place duplicate pieces of dough on each. When baked the two parts will separate. Put a layer of fresh, stewed or canned fruit between and on top.

Strawberries, blueberries, raspberries or peaches in season are particularly good served this way.

Corn Bread (for Six. (Deming, p. 24)

3 c. yellow meal	8 T. fat
1 c. flour	2 T sugar, if desired
8 tsp. baking powder	4 c. water(Approx)

Combine dry ingredients and fat. Stir in the water gradually, avoiding lumps, until the mixture is just thick enough to drop from a spoon. For a crisp sheet fill the reflector pan half full. If a frying pan or hot stove is used, the mixture must be stiffer.

Baking (Reflector baker)

You will get steadier heat if your fire is built against a rock or a made reflector at least as high as your oven. Let your hardwood fire burn down to coals and bank them to throw heat against the "reflectors" of the baker. Grease the pan and arrange biscuits on it. A 12" x 8" pan holds twelve. Place the oven containing the pan where the most heat is reflected but not so near as to burn the dough. Watch the biscuits to see that they are rising and browning evenly. Shift the baker if necessary. Twenty minutes is an average time.

Frying Pan

Heat the pan and sprinkle with flour (if greased the dough will slide off). The dough may be put on in one piece or in biscuits; then turn the pan toward the coals, making a reflector bake.

Hot Stone

A flat stone which has been heated on the coals or beside the fire may be used in place of a pan.

On a green stick

Best results have been obtained, in my experience, with a peeled green stick of poplar, maple or other tree which has no decided flavor, about 1" in diameter and sharpended at one end. Make the dough into as smooth and thin a ribbon as possible and wind it around the stick. Place the sharpened end in the ground and lean the stick over the coals. With a short stick almost entirely covered by the ribbon the two ends may be reversed to insure even browning. The stick should be turned from time to time. When the dough is cooked it will break off easily, especially if the stick has been floured. The ribbon may come off whole and the center filled with jam, cheese, crisp bacon, or roast egg.

All Bran Muffins (Camp Fire Cookery, p.4)

2 tbsp. shortening	1 cup flour
$\frac{1}{4}$ cup sugar	$\frac{1}{2}$ tsp. soda
1 egg	$\frac{1}{2}$ tsp. salt
1 cup sour milk	1 tsp. B.Powder
1 cup Kellogg's All-Bran	

Cream shortening and sugar together, add the egg. Mis and sift flour, soda, salt, and baking powder. To the creamed mixture add the All-Bran, then the milk, alternately with the sifted dry ingredients. Pour into greased muffin tins, and bake in a moderate oven for twenty minutes. Yield: 12 muffins. If sweet milk is used instead of sour milk, omit $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp. of soda and use 3 tsp. baking powder. Raisins, nuts, or dates may be added to the muffins if desired. Fresh blueberries or hucklberries make an excellent variation.

Flapjacks (Deming, p. 28)

$2\frac{1}{2}$ c. flour	$1\frac{1}{2}$ tsp. salt
$4\frac{1}{2}$ tsp. baking powder	4 T. sugar
2 eggs (or equivalent in powder)	
1 c. milk (or equivalent in powder)	
Water for desired consistency	

Mix all dry ingredients (this may include egg and milk powders). Do not add liquids until the fire has burned down to coals. The batter should be just thick enough to pour from a spoon. Heat the pan and grease it thoroughly but have no extra grease. Pour in enough batter to cover the bottom of the pan completely. The pan should be level to insure even baking. When the top is covered with bubbles and edges are crisp, loosen the cake from the bottom by shaking the pan. It takes nerve as well as skill to put the "flap" into flapjack! Watch some one who knows how, then practice. Nuts, raisins, berries, minced ham, grated cheese, bananas sliced in thin crosswise pieces, or cooked rice may be added to the batter to give variations.

OTHER BREADSTUFFS

Graham muffins
Date or raisin muffins
Corn bread with pecans
Nut or raisin bread

Corn Dodgers (The Western Cook Book, p.36)

4 cups corn meal	$2\frac{1}{2}$ cups boiling water
1 teaspoon salt	3 tablespoons butter

Combine corn meal and salt and gradually add the boiling water. Mixture should be very stiff. Add butter and stir until butter melts. Drop mixture from tablespoon on a hot greased baking sheet and form into cones with the hands. Bake in front of hot fire in reflector until brown.

BEVERAGES

Cocoa (Deming, p. 29

5 T. cocoa	5 cups water
5 T. sugar	5 cups milk

Make a smooth paste of cocoa, sugar, and part of the water. Add remainder of water and boil 5 minutes. Add milk and bring to a boil, serving immediately.

Or prepared cocoa which is more convenient but also more expensive.

Tea (Deming, p. 29).

Freshly boiling water, approximately 1 tsp. tea to 1/2 pt. cup. Pour the boiling water on the tea and allow it to steep until the strength is as desired.

Coffee (Deming, p. 29)

May be made with cold or boiling water. In either case the usual proportion is 1 T. coffee to a 1/2 pt. cup. It should boil not more than 3 to 5 minutes according to the quantity. Remove from fire. Add 1/2 to 1 c. cold water and let settle before serving.

BEVERAGES (contd)

Hike Chocolate Peppermint
(Charles F. Smith, p. 588).
1 can condensed milk (1 lb. size)
1 can evaporated milk (pint size)
4 bars 5-cent chocolate
1 5-cent chocolate peppermint pattie

Boil 3 quarts of water. While it is coming to a boil open the cans, and break the chocolate. Remove the boiling water from the fire and dissolve the chocolate. Next add the condensed milk and, lastly, the evaporated milk. Do not put the pan back on the fire. Even in winter, if prepared in this way, the drink will be found comfortably hot.

DESSERTS

Some Mores (Tramping and Trailing, p.68)
16 graham crackers
8 bars plain chocolate (Hershey's or any of the good plain brands, broken in two)
16 marshmallows

Toast two marshmallows over the coals to a crisp gooey state and then put them inside a graham cracker and chocolate bar sandwich. The heat of the marshmallow between the halves of the chocolate bar will melt the chocolate a bit. Though it tastes like "some more" one is really enough.

Marguerite (Kettles and Campfires, p.126)

Fill a reflector pan full of saltines. Put a marshmallow and a few chopped nuts and raisins on each. Let them brown in front of the coals. For a richer dessert, place a piece of chocolate bar under each marshmallow before heating.

Bananas (Kettles and Campfires, p.127)
1. Peel and cut the bananas lengthwise. Lay them in a greased reflector pan and sprinkle with brown sugar, a little salt and 1/2 cup of water to which the juice of one lemon has been added -- for six bananas. Bake them in front of the coals, 15-20 minutes.

2. Bananas may be cooked in this way in a frying pan.

(Banana-contd)
3. Leave the bananas in their skins. Lay them on a grate or broiler close to hot coals. Turn them when half done. They will bake in three minutes.

NOTE (BEJ) We improve on the above as follows: Split banana lengthwise half-thru. Sprinkle in the "crack" brown sugar and lemon juice. Fasten together again with a sliver or bind with grass or roots. Bake in hot coals heaped around the whole until a dark brown.

CANDIED APPLES (Charles F.Smith, p.589)

Boil together one standard size can ($1\frac{1}{2}$ lbs) of corn syrup, two pounds of granulated sugar, and one quarter of a pound of butter. Stir constantly and boil until the candy congeals in a soft ball when dropped into cold water. The mixture may seem too thick and some one will be tempted to add water. Do not permit it. Impale each apple on a stock and dip it into the butter-scotch syrup. Work rapidly so that the apples are dipped before the syrup hardens. This recipe makes enough syrup for two dozen apples.

NOTE: The preparation of candied apples should begin well in advance of dessert time. After being dipped the apples should be allowed to stand until cool and the candy partially hardens. It hardens almost too quickly in cold weather. If necessary to hasten the hardening in hot weather, dip the apples in cold water. An easy way to eat the apples is to hold them with two sticks crossed at right angles.

Honey Butter (Woodland Cookery, p 68)
$\frac{1}{2}$ lb. butter
1 pint honey
Cream butter, warm honey, and beat until clear and creamy. Combine butter and honey and beat until well mixed. The quantities may be varied according to taste; that is, more butter and less honey or vice versa. This makes a delicious spread for hot griddle cakes, French toast, muffins, or plain toast.

Chocolate Sandwiches (Day Hikes, p. 36)

1 square unsweetened chocolate
2 tbsps. water
1 cup confectioners sugar
1/8 tsp. salt
i package butter thin crackers
1 tsp. butter
½ cup chopped nut meats

Cook the chocolate and water together until the chocolate is melted. Add the sugar and salt. Add more water if needed to make the right consistency to spread. Work in the butter softened and the nuts. Spread between the crackers.

Biscuit variations for desserts

Cinnamon rolls
Shortcake
Cinnamon cake
Fruit rolls
Apple cake

Misc. suggestions for desserts

Fresh or canned fruit
Flapjacks with honey, brown sugar sauce, syrup, etc.
Prepared puddings (already mixed, easy to make)
Jello with fruit, nuts, marshmallows, etc.
Stewed dried fruits, with nuts, marshmallows, etc., added to dress up
Fudge or other easily made candy
Cookies or hermits made in reflector oven
Simple cake made in reflector. Can easily be frosted.
French toast, with fruit sauce, honey or syrup
Good (not the cheap, gaudy ones) candy bars, with raisins, nuts, molasses, peanuts, or hard centers

Marshmallow float For four. (Handbook of Outdoor Cookery, p. 21)

2 cups milk
4 tablespoons cocoa
1/3 cup sugar
3 level tablespoons of cornstarch
8 fresh marshmallows

Heat milk in small kettle. Mix sugar, cornstarch, and cocoa together. Add to warm milk, and keep stirring until well mixed. By the time it boils the pudding will be done. Take off the fire, put in marshmallows, and mix just a little, until they start to melt, and the rest will float on top. Dry ingredients can be mixed together before starting on trip.

Butterscotch rice (The Western Cook Book, p. 45)

1/3 cup rice
1½ cups scalded milk
2 tablespoons butter.
1 cup brown sugar
½ teaspoon salt

Scald milk in double boiler (makeshift), and add rice, thoroughly washed. Cover and cook for 20 minutes. Combine salt, sugar and butter and place over low fire and stir until sugar and butter melt, then stir into rice and continue cooking until rice is tender. Pour into dish to cool and serve with cream.

Books, pamphlets and mimeographed sheets from which above are taken:

Camp Cookery Hints for Leaders, by Agathe Deming. Small pamphlet. Comstock-Slingerland Co., Ithaca, New York.
Girl Scouts, Inc. 155 East 44th St., New York City.
Kettles and Camp Fires. (Pamphlet. Out of print, 1943)
Tramping and Trailing. (Pamphlet. Out of print, 1943)
Day Hikes. Small pamphlet. $ .20.
Woodland Cookery. Mimeographed booklet. $ .35

Free pamphlets put out by Kellogg Co., Battle creek, Michigan.
Camp Fire Cookery.
A manual of Cooking for Boy Scouts.
Trail Cookery for Girl Scouts.
Games and Recreational Methods, by Charles Smith. Book.
Dodd, Mead & Co., New York City. 1924.
Handbook of Outdoor Cooking. Pamphlet.
Mrs. O. R. Johnson, 411 Lathrop Road, Columbia, Mo. $ .20 postpaid.
Western Cook Book. Culinary Arts - Western Cookery edition.
Culinary Arts Press, P. O. Box 915, Reading, Penna.
Eating under the Sky. Free pamphlet.
Betty Crocker, General Mills, Inc., Minneapolis.

Other pamphlets and books containing helpful information on outdoor cooking.

Beard, James, "Cook it Outdoors." M. Barrows & Co., NYC. 1941. $1.75
Brown, Cora, Rose and Bob, "Outdoor Cooking." Greystone Press, NYC.1940.$2.50
Conn, W. T. "Fish Cookery in the Open." U. S. Bureau of Fisheries,Special Memo. 3215-A., Washington, D. C. 1940. Free.
Heisley, Marie P., "Cooking over the Campfire." U.S. Forest Service, Dept. of Agriculture, Washington, D. C. 1940. Free.
Kraus, Bill, "Hungrytime Outdoors." Natl. Dairy Council,Chicago. 1940 Free.
Martin, George W., "Come and Get it." A.S.Barnes & Co., NYC. 1942. $2.00
Mugler, Charles M., "Sunset's Grubstake Book." 1045 Sansome St.,San Francisco.
Sanderson, George A. and Rich, Virginia, "Sunset's Barbecue Book." 1045 Sansome St. San Francisco. 1938. $1.00.
Wilder, James, "Jack-knife Cookery." E. P. Dutton & Co., NYC. 1929. $1.50.
"Come and Get It." General Foods Sales Co., NYC. Free.
The Hildebrands, "Camp Catering or How to Rustle Grub." Stephen Daye Press, Brattleboro, Vt. 1938. $1.25.
Jessup. Elon, "Camp Grub." E. P. Dutton Co., NYC. 1924.
Kephart, Horace, "Camp Cookery." The Macmillan Co., NYC. 1934. $1.00.
Aunt Jemima's Cook Book. Quaker Oats Co., Chicago. Free pamphlet.
Royal Cook Book. Standard Brands, etc., NYC. Free booklet.
Wallace, Dillon, "Campers Handbook." Fleming Revell Co., NYC. 1936. $2.00.
Easy Recipes for Camp and Kitchen. The Borden Co., NYC. Free.
Girl Scouts, 155 East 44th St., NYC.
"Winter Camp Menus" (Pamphlet C). $ .10
"Let's Plan our Meals." $ .10.
Camp Fire Girls, NYC.
"The Outdoor Book." P. 54-98.

NOTE: Deming Recipes for 6 people. Woodland Cookery for 10 people.
Tramping and Trailing for 8 people. Other recipes as indicated.

BEJ
Hazelhurst, Wisc.
March 15, 1945
Revised.

READING LIST OF BOOKS BY WISCONSIN AUTHORS, OR ABOUT WISCONSIN PREPARED FOR THE JOY CAMPS BY MISS MARIE SWALLOW, CENTRAL STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE, STEVENS POINT, WISCONSIN

I Indian Lore and Fiction
Glory of the Morning - William Ellery Leonard
Narrative Drama
Sunrise of the Menomonies - Phebe Jewell Nichols (Mrs. Angus Lookaround)
Tales from an Indian Lodge - Phebe Jewell Nichols (Mrs. Angus Lookaround)
The Shining Trail - Iola Fuller
Charles Edward Brown's booklets on Indian Folklore and History

II The Fur Trading Period
Wind over Wisconsin - August Derlath
Bright Journey - August Derlath
The Wisconsin-in Rivers of American Series - August Derlath
Loon Feather - Iola Fuller

III The Pioneer Period
a. Military Occupation
Wa-Bun: The Early Day in the Northwest - Juliette Kinzie
Parts of August Derlath's Sac Prarie Sagas cover this period - Wind over Wisconsin is one of these books
Old Forts and Real Folks - Susan Burdick Davis
Prairie du Chien - Peter L. Scanlan
b) The Early Settlers
Trailmakers of The Middle Border - Hamlin Garland
Winds of Spring - Walter Havigshurst
Elegant Journey - John Selby
Old World Wisconsin - Fred Holmes
Derlath's books
Richard Walden's Wife - Eleanor Mercein Kelly
Wisconsin My Home - Erna Oleson Xan
End of The Corduroy - Ellen Minehan
The Milwaukee Story - H. R. Austin
Candle in the Mist - Florence Mans
The Polish People of Portage County - Sanford
Haven In the Woods - John I. Kolehmainen and George W. Hill

IV The Logging Days
Trailmakers of the Middle Border - Hamlin Garland
Come and Get It - Edna Ferber
The Tall Brothers - Leslie Schlytter
Shan T Boy Poems - Billy Allen
Norsk Nightengale - William Kirk
The Wisconsin - August Derlath
The Paul Bunyan Stories
Pine Logs and Politics: A Life of Philetus Sawyer - Richard Nelson Currant

V The Wisconsin Scene - Life in Sections of Wisconsin
Plowing on Sunday - Sterling North
The Grandmothers - Glenway Wescott
Peculiar Treasure - Edna Ferber
Friendship Village - Zona Gale
Dawn O'Hara - Edna Ferber
A Country Chronicle - Grant Showerman
Native American - Ray Stannard Baker (David Grayson)
American Chronicle - Ray Stannard Baker (David Grayson)
Adventures in Contentment - Ray Stannard Baker (David Grayson)
For Our Vines Have Tender Grapes - George Martin
Elegant Journey - John Selby
Old World Wisconsin - Fred Holmes
Son of the Middle Border - Hamlin Garland
Daughter of The Middle Border - Hamlin Garland
Bright With Silver - Katherine Pinkerton
No Peddlers Allowed - Alfred R. Schumann
Side Roads - Fred L. Holmes
Wisconsin is My Doorstep - Robert E. Gard
The Wisconsin Story - H. R. Austin
The Day They Gave Babies Away - Dale Eunson (delightful)

VI Description and Travel and Description and History
Old Peninsula Days - H. R. Holand
Alluring Wisconsin - Fred Holmes
The Wisconsin - August Derlath
Down Historic Waterways - R. G. Thwaites
Wisconsin, The Federal Writer's Project
Wisconsin, a History - William F. Raney
Neighborhood Stories - Zona Gale
Main Traveled Roads - Hamlin Garland
Home Regions of Wisconsin - Loyal Durand, Jr.

VII Children's Stories
Caddie Woodlawn - Carol R. Brink
Magical Melons - more Caddie Woodlawn Stories - Carol R. Brink
Thimble Summer - Elizabeth Enright
For Our Vines Have Tender Grapes - G. W. Martin
Little House in the Big Woods - Laura Wilder
The Blue Mittens - Mary Katherine Reely
Wisconsin Lore for Boys and Girls - Susan Burdick Davis
Too Much Salt and Pepper - Sam Campbell
It Happened Here - Margaret Henderson, Ethel Speerschneider, Helen Ferslev
They Came from Sweden - Clara Judson
Badger Tales (Stories from Wisconsin History) C. L. Tutt
Our Wisconsin - Edgar Doudna
Song of the Pines - Walter Havighurst
Rocky Point Campers - Jane Rietveed
Nicky's Bugle - Jane Rietveed

VIII Poetry
Shanty Boy and Logging Ballads - William Allen
Wings Against the Moon - Lew Sarrett
Slow Smoke - Lew Sarrett
Wild Flowers of Wisconsin - Bernard Durward
Zona Gale's Poems
Voyage of Pere Marquette - Elizabeth Farnsworth Mears
Romance of Charles DeLanglade - Elizabeth Farnsworth Mears
Falling Waters - Phebe Jewell Nichols
Hamlin Garland's Poems

IX Miscellaneous
a) Naturalists - John Muir's works
Thure Kumlien - Angie Kumlien Main
A Sand County Almanac - Aldo Leopold
The Clearing: A Way of Life - Jens Jensen
b) Humorists - Bill Nye and George Peck
c) Architect - Frank Lloyd Wright's autogiography

November 15, 1951

✓ Xmas cards sent to
① letters " "

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Danielson, Anne, 724 West State Street, Sycamore, Illinois
Danielson, Jane, 724 West State Street, Sycamore, Illinois
Dolan, Charlotte, 1403 East Grove Street, Bloomington, Illinois
Donnelly, Kay, 312 McClellan Street, Wausau, Wisconsin
Edge, Phyllis, 6913 Fifth Avenue, Kenosha, Wisconsin
Garness, Marie, 329 Sheboygan Street, Fond du Lac, Wisconsin
Gernon, Nancy, 123 Kensington Drive, Madison, Wisconsin
Greer, Jill, 731 North Eighth Street, Vandalia, Illinois
Hackett, Sue-Ann, 17 Pitner Place, Jacksonville, Illinois
Haffner, Carolyn, 3 Lindworth Drive, St. Louis County 17, Missouri
Hagey, Ann, 9921 South Winchester Avenue, Chicago, Illinois
Hagey, Virginia, 9921 South Winchester Avenue, Chicago, Illinois
Hamel, Molly, 1122 West Wisconsin Street, Portage, Wisconsin
Hassel, Louise, 320 Raleigh Road, Kenilworth, Illinois
Helm, Doris, Gridley, Illinois
Helm, Nancy, Gridley, Illinois
Johnson, Sue, 518 Glenview Avenue, Oconomowoc, Wisconsin
Johnson, Freddie, 2805 Granden Road, Cincinnati 8, Ohio
Kent, Dorothy, 6846 Third Avenue, Kenosha, Wisconsin
Lane, Rosemary, 102 North State Street, Merrill, Wisconsin
Lieber, Barbara, 9122 Stickney Avenue, Wauwatosa, Wisconsin
Likert, Susan, 5831 North Kent Avenue, Milwaukee, Wisconsin
Linn, Carey, 23541 Hollender, Dearborn, Michigan
Linn, Nancy, 23541 Hollender, Dearborn, Michigan
Long, Laura, 1344 Greenwood Avenue, Wilmette, Illinois
Long, Susan, 1344 Greenwood Avenue, Wilmette, Illinois
Lucas, Adele, 9110 South Damen Avenue, Chicago, Illinois
Lucas, Patricia, 9110 South Damen Avenue, Chicago, Illinois
Luning, Anne, 8944 South Leavitt Street, Chicago, Illinois
Marshall, Jane, 175 Lakewood Boulevard, Madison, Wisconsin
McDaniel, Juliet, 2608 Lakeview Avenue, Chicago, Illinois
McWilliams, Priscilla, 601 North Franklin Street, Dwight, Illinois
McWilliams, Susan, 601 North Franklin Street, Dwight, Illinois
Monk, Nancy, 1231 National Avenue, Rockford, Illinois
Olson, Carol, 1833 South Main Street, Racine, Wisconsin
Paisley, Ann, 8 Pitner Place, Jacksonville, Illinois
Peck, Lucy, 855 Willow Road, Winnetka, Illinois
Peck, Mary, 22 Manitou Drive, Maumee, Ohio
Pence, Pamela, 1510 West Twenty-third Street, Miami Beach, Florida
Peterson, Julie, 777 North Ridge Road, Highland Park, Illinois
Phillips, Nancy, 573 Lakeview Terrace, Glen Ellyn, Illinois
Pirie, Margo, 800 Humboldt Avenue, Winnetka, Illinois
Pogue, Celeste, 1170 Edwards Road, Cincinnati 8, Ohio
Randolph, Betsy, 615 Ridgewood Drive, West Lafayette, Indiana
Rankin, Lynne, 1122 Grand Avenue, Keokuk, Iowa
Reasor, Laura, 554 Baker Avenue, Webster Grove, Missouri
Reitsch, Pamela, 1636 National Avenue, Rockford, Illinois
Rhein, Janet, 604 Valley Drive, Maumee, Ohio
Ritchie, Alix, 17 Country Club Place, Bloomington, Illinois
Scheel, Jean, 1712 Emerson Street, Wausau, Wisconsin
Scheurman, Nancy, 712 McIndoe street, Wausau, Wisconsin
Shoemaker, Janet, Brassie Avenue, Flossmoor, Illinois
Sinclair, Gail, 3055 Corydon Road, Cleveland Heights, Ohio
Smith, Priscilla, 1844 Wisconsin Avenue, Racine, Wisconsin
Sternberg, Nancy, 615 Ross Avenue, Wausau, Wisconsin
Stevens, Caroline, 331 Linden Avenue, Winnetka, Illinois
Stoddard, Caroline, 711 West Florida Avenue, Urbana, Illinois
Talmey, Gay, Otis Road, Barrington, Illinois
Tate, Ellen, 1311 East Washington Street, Bloomington, Illinois
Van Schaack, Sue, 2460 Pasadena Boulevard, Wauwatosa 10, Wisconsin
Whitmore, Sandra, 521 North Plum Street, Pontiac, Illinois
Zeissler, Annette, 1744 West 100th Place, Chicago, Illinois

Stevens, Mrs. Julia, Box 144, Wittenberg, Wisconsin

No. 24

CAMPER LIST - 1951

Allyn, Dorothy Ann, 545 Kenilworth Avenue, Kenilworth, Illinois
Andrews, Fredi, 585 Drexel Avenue, Glencoe, Illinois
Barker, Elizabeth and Sue, 735 Ardsley Road, Winnetka, Illinois
Becker, Nancy, 2916 Payne, Evanston, Illinois
Beeman, Jeanie, 1125 Park Avenue, River Forest, Illinois
Bowly, Judy, 5558 Kimbark Avenue, Chicago 37, Illinois
Brady, Brenda, 904 Clark Street, Stevens Point, Wisconsin
Brandsness, Margaret, 640 Judson Avenue, Evanston, Illinois
Brick, Sheila, 815 Fulton Street, Wausau, Wisconsin
Buhrmester, Annette, 2114 South Ninth Street, Lafayette, Indiana
Casey, Caronlee, 2130 Lincoln Park West, Chicago 14, Illinois
Cline, Connie, R.R. 2, Gosport, Indiana
Coleman, Chrissy, 27 West Montebello, Phoenix, Arizona
Cutler, Judy, 803 Elmwood Avenue, Wilmette, Illinois
Danielson, Anne, 724 West State Street, Sycamore, Illinois
Errant, Elizabeth, 7317 South Merrill, Chicago, Illinois
Fell, Jane, 2246 Orrington Avenue, Evanston, Illinois
Drum, Kate, 2741 Landon Road, Cleveland 22, Ohio
Gale, Deborah, 1125 East Rookwood Drive, Cincinnati 8, Ohio
Gernon, Nancy, 123 Kensington Drive, Madison, Wisconsin
Greve, Caroline, 4622 Maryland Avenue, St. Louis 8, Missouri
Grimsrud, Sharron L., 2210 W. Patton, Wauwatosa, Wisconsin
Grosjean, Diane and Marilen, Hope Hill, Bedford, New York
Hackett, Sue-Ann, 17 Pitner Place, Jacksonville, Illinois
Haffner, Carolyn, 3 Lindworth Drive, St. Louis 17, Missouri
Hagey, Ann and Virginia, 9921 South Winchester, Chicago, Illinois
Hamel, Molly, 4540 Winnequah Road, Madison 4, Wisconsin
Hassel, Louise, 320 Raleigh Road, Kenilworth, Illinois
Hollington, Mary, 2761 Sherbrook Road, Cleveland, Ohio
Hoover, Noanie, 1532 West Fargo, Chicago, Illinois
Johnson, Freddie, 2805 Granden Road, Cincinnati 8, Ohio
Konnak, Gretchen, 3346 North Main Street, Racine, Wisconsin
Laue, Linda, 604 East Jefferson, Effingham, Illinois
Linn, Carey and Nancy, 23541 Hollender Avenue, Dearborn, Michigan
Long, Laura, 1344 Greenwood Avenue, Wilmette, Illinois
Lucas, Adele and Pat, 9110 South Damen Avenue, Chicago, Illinois
Luning, Anne, 8944 South Leavitt Street, Chicago, Illinois
Marshall, Jane, 175 Lakewood Blvd., Madison, Wisconsin
McDaniel, Juliet, 2608 Lakeview Avenue, Chicago, Illinois
Nightingale, Janet, 8933 South Leavitt Street, Chicago, Illinois
Nortell, Sharon, 935 North Elmwood, Oak Park, Illinois
Olson, Carol, 1833 South Main Street, Racine, Wisconsin
Olson, Karen, 960 South First Avenue, Wisconsin Rapids, Wisconsin
Paisley, Ann, 8 Pitner Place, Jacksonville, Illinois
Papenfuss, Judy, 720 McIndoe, Wausau, Wisconsin
Peck, Lucy, 855 Willow Road, Winnetka, Illinois
Peck, Mary, 22 Manitou Drive, Maumee, Ohio
Peterson, Julie, 777 North Ridge Road, Highland Park, Illinois
Phillips, Nancy, 573 Lakeview Terrace, Glen Ellyn, Illinois
Pirie, Margo, 800 Humboldt Avenue, Winnetka, Illinois
Randolph Betsy, 615 Ridgewood Drive, West Lafayette, Indiana
Reitsch, Pamela, 1636 National Avenue, Rockford, Illinois
Rhein, Janet, 604 Valley Drive, Maumee, Ohio
Schweitzer, Mary Ella, 211 Leicester Road, Kenilworth, Illinois
Sherman, Cally, 311-16th Street, Racine, Wisconsin
Shoemaker, Janet, Brassie Avenue, Flossmoor, Illinois
Smith, Priscilla, 1844 Wisconsin Avenue, Racine, Wisconsin
Sternberg, Nancy, 615 Ross Avenue, Wausau, Wisconsin
Stevens, Caroline, 331 Linden Avenue, Winnetka, Illinois
Talmey, Gay, R.R. 2, Otis Road, Barrington, Illinois
Taylor, Barbara, 21925 McCauley Road, Shaker Heights 22, Ohio
Taylor, Georgia Lee, 126 South Reserve, Stevens Point, Wisconsin
Walker, Judy, 714 South Morse, Róodhouse, Illinois
Weichers, Jane, 1737 College Avenue, Racine, Wisconsin
Whittingham, Sally, 290 McKinley Road, Grosse Point Farms 30, Michigan
Williamson, Joan, 2400 Colfax Street, Evanston, Illinois
* *
Fehlhaber, Virginia, 1405 Prospect, Wausau, Wisconsin
Pauls, Edward, Route 1, Schofield, Wisconsin
Schwartz, Leslie, 101 Tenth Street, Wausau, Wisconsin
Stevens, Mrs. Julia, Box 144, Wittenberg, Wisconsin

Joy Camps Counselors-1949

Ronda Allen	
Harriet Curtis-	Miss Curt
Jean Forest-	
Phyllis Garrett-	
Charlotte Class-	Miss Chuck
Margaret Hull-	
Mary Kyle-	Miss Ky
Marilyn Meyer-	
Emily Lutz-	
Jo Peck-	Miss Jo
Louise Proctor-	Miss Lou
Marian Solleder-	
Lucile Stice	
Grace Webster	
Anne Wheaton	

LEADERSHIP LIST
The Joy Camps --- Season 1949

Camp, Marjorie, 218 Hilton Avenue, Hempstead, L. I., New York
Graduate of Lincoln School, Providence, R. I.; Boston School of Physical Education; Columbia University, B.S., 1926, M.A. 1931.

Seventeen years State University of Iowa, Associate Professor, Department of Physical Education for Women.

Teaching Experience:
Department of Physical Education at:
Westover School, Middlebury, Conn.
New Jersey College for Women, New Brunswick, N. J.
Kent Place School, Summit, N. J.
Goucher College, Baltimore, Md.
University of Chicago, Chicago, Ill.
State University of Iowa, Iowa City, Ia.

Special Examiner in Life Saving for the American National Red Cross since 1931, and Water Safety Instructor since 1938.

Girl Scout Council of Iowa City, Iowa; Council member since 1932; Commissioner, 1940-42; Deputy Commissioner, 1939; Training Committee, 1942-44.

Member (Wausau, Wisconsin) Altrusa Club; American Association of University Women, Woman's Club, League of Women Voters.

Thirty-two years' experience in private camps for girls.
Twenty-nine years' experience in Counselor Training work.

Advisory Member Aquatics Committee of Women's Athletic Section of American Association for Health, Physical Education and Recreation.

American Camping Association: Member of Board of Directors, 1934-42; Organized and first President of Iowa Section, 1933; Editorial Committee, 1941-44; Chairman Special Committee of Aquatics, 1939-40; 1947-1949; Member Publications Committee, 1943-44; Chairman Health and Safety Committee, 1945-46.

Joy, Barbara Ellen, Hazelhurst, Wisconsin and Bar Harbor, Maine.
B.S. Simmons College, Boston, Massachusetts, 1920; M.A. Columbia University, 1925.

Formerly in charge of Department of Health and Outdoor Activities, National Camp Fire Girls, New York City.

Special Lecturer in Camp (Counselor Training) in Colleges and Universities, having given or participated in forty-six different courses in thirty-one different universities in this country and Canada.

Twenty-seven years' experience in organized camping.

American Camping Association: President, March 15, 1945-February 10, 1947; Vice President, February 1941-June 15, 1942, February 1944-March 15, 1945. Member of Executive Committee, 1939---; Chairman of Studies and Research Committee, 1941-42, 1944-45; Member Board of Directors, 1936---; Chairman of Private Camp Directors' Committee, 1941-42, 1947, 48. For five years Chairman of Editorial Committee. In June, 1943, prepared a 12-page annotated Bibliography on Camping for publication by ACA. Revised July 1, 1945 and September, 1949.

Joy, Barbara Ellen, (Cont.)

American Association for Health, Physical Education and Recreation: Member on Camping in Education; recently Chairman of Outing Clubs and Winter Sports Committee of Women's Athletic Section; recently Chairman of the Camping Section.

Member (Wausau, Wisconsin) Altrusa Club; American Association of University Women; Woman's Club; League of Women Voters.

Special Writer Compton's Pictured Encyclopaedia. Rewrote Camping Section in 1938.

Owner, Camp Publications, Bar Harbor, Maine.

Allen, Ronda, Langley, Kentucky
B. S., Berea College, Berea, Kentucky, 1949.

Camp O'Cumberland, Harlan, Kentucky, 1948

✓ Curtis, Harriet, RFD 2, Lakewood Gate 20, Crystal Lake, Illinois
B. A., University of Wisconsin, Madison, Wisconsin, 1949
Phi Kappa Phi
Delta Zeta

Second year at The Joy Camps

Forrest, Jean, 1511 74th Street, Kenosha, Wisconsin
Sophomore in Languages, University of Wisconsin Extension, Kenosha, Wisconsin

Wildwood Day Camp, Kenosha, Wisconsin, 1943-46

Garrett, Phyllis, 3701 Classen Boulevard, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma
Senior in Physical Education, University of Oklahoma, Norman, Oklahoma
Monticello Junior College, Godfrey, Illinois, 1948

✓ Glass, Charlotte, 7617 North Richards Street, Milwaukee 9, Wisconsin
B. A., Milwaukee Downer, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, 1949
Phi Beta Kappa

Hull, Margaret, 1028 Main Street, Stevens Point, Wisconsin
B. S., Central State Teachers College, Stevens Point, Wisconsin, 1949
Sigma Tau Delta
Omega Mu Chi

Instructor, 8th Grade English-History, Clintonville, Wisconsin, 1949----.

Kyle, Mary F., 110 North Franklin Street, Whitewater, Wisconsin
B. E., Whitewater State Teachers College, Whitewater, Wisconsin, 1945
Sigma Sigma Sigma
Instructor in Commerce, Warren Township High School, Gurnee, Illinois, 1945-1949.
Instructor in Commerce, Central High School, Sheboygan, Wisconsin, 1949----.

Camp Tu-Endie-Wei, Elgin, Illinois, 1947
Clearwater Camp, Minocqua, Wisconsin, 1949

Meyer, Marilyn, 740 Hinman Avenue, Evanston, Illinois
B.S. University of Wisconsin, Madison, Wisconsin, 1949
Delta Zeta; Pi Lambda Theta; Phi Kappa Phi

Instructor in Physical Education, John Burroughs School, Clayton, Missouri, 1949---

Camp Hickory Hill, Edgerton, Wisconsin, 1943
Playground Instructor, Evanston Bureau of Recreation, Evanston, Illinois, 1945
Gymnasium Supervisor, Madison Recreation Bureau, Madison, Wisconsin, 1947-48.

Fourth year at The Joy Camps

Lutz, Emily, 210½ South Court Street, Circleville, Ohio
Senior in Biological Science, Ohio State University, Columbus, Ohio
Elizabeth Blackwell Society

Peck, Jo, 22 Manitou Drive, Maumee, Ohio
Senior in Elementary Education, University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, Michigan
Kappa Kappa Gamma

Camper, The Joy Camps, 1944, 1945
Camp Pokagon, Angola, Indiana, 1946

Proctor, Louise, 281 Columbian Avenue, Columbus, Ohio
Junior in Physical Education, Miami University, Oxford, Ohio

Girl Scout Camping: North Carolina, 1943; Ohio, 1944, 1945, 1947; Texas, 1946.

Sanford, Jean, Box 287, Ladysmith, Wisconsin
Senior in Physical Education, Univserity of Wisconsin, Madison, Wisconsin
Pi Lambda Theta

City Recreation in Madison, 1947-48.
City Recreation in Ladysmith, 1947.

Solleder, Marian, 288 Fifteenth Avenue, Columbus, Ohio
B.A. Oberlin College, Oberlin, Ohio, 1947

Instructor in Physical Education, Hiram College; Hiram, Ohio, 1947-49.
Graduate Student, University of Iowa, Iowa City, Iowa, 1949---.

Camp Ledgewood, Akron, Ohio, 1944-46.
Second year at The Joy Camps

Stice, Lucile, 1104 South Busey, Urbana, Illinois
Senior in Art Education, University of Illinois, Urbana Illinois
Alpha Phi

Champaign-Urbana Day Camp, Illinois, 1944-46
Camp Robert Drake, Illinois, 1943-44
Camp Kiwanis, Illinois, 1945-46

Third year at The Joy Camps

Webster, Grace, 2800 South Avenue, Syracuse, New York
Syracuse University, Syracuse, New York, 1941-43
B.S. in E., Boston School of Physical Education, 1947
Delta Delta Delta

Instructor in Physical Education, Duke University, Durham, North Carolina, 1947-49. Graduate Student, Smith College, Northampton, Massachusetts, 1949---.

Counselor Training, Tanager Lodge, Merrill, New York, 1941
Girl Scout Camps, Chatauqua, New York and Syracuse, New York, 1942-43
American Youth Hostel, 1944-45
Riding Instructor, Apple-Rowe, East Sebargo, Maine, 1947

Second year at The Joy Camps

Wheaton, Anne, Sweet Briar, Virginia
Ambler School of Horticulture, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, 1947

Riding Instructor (Assistant), Sweet Briar, Virginia

Willson, Mrs. W. A., 527 Adams Street, Wausau, Wisconsin
Graduate Central State Teachers College, Stevens Point, Wisconsin
Graduate River Falls Normal School, River Falls, Wisconsin
Attended Stout Institute, Menominee, Wisconsin
Attended University of Wisconsin, Madison, Wisconsin
Attended Colorado State College, Greeley, Colorado

Teaching Experience:

Bruce, Wisconsin	1907-09	Marathon County Normal, Wausau	1913-18
Belleville, Wisconsin	1909-10	Devil's Lake, North Dakota	1920
New Glarus, Wisconsin	1910-11	Proctor, Minnesota	1920-22
Belleville, Wisconsin	1911-12	Supervisor, Grantsburg, Wis.	1922-24
Colorado City, Colorado	1912-13	Supervisor, Polk County Normal	1924-25

Wausau Vocational School 1925-----

YWCA Camp, Barnum, Minnesota	1 year, Business Manager
Girls' Camp, Trout Lake	4 years, Dietitian
Boy Scout Camp, Rhinelander	9 years, Dietitian

Secretary and Treasurer of North Central Teachers Association

Fifth year at The Joy Camps

Yockey, Margaret, R.N., 1743 North Cambridge, Milwaukee, Wisconsin
St. John's School of Nursing Education, Springfield, Illinois, 1945
Graduate Student, Marquette University, Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Veterans' Administration, Wood, Wisconsin

Member of American Nurses Association
Member of St. John's Alumnae Association

Official Guests of the Camp

Mrs. Marie G. Keefe, Carson, Pirie, Scott, and Company, Chicago Illinois
Miss Olive Graham, Administrator, Memorial Hospital, Wausau, Wisconsin
Mrs. Sylvia Petty, Exchange Teacher, 26 Wood Vale, London, England, S. E. 23
Miss Helen Sprague, Graduate Student, Fiske House, Wellesley College, Wellesley 81, Mass.
✓ Miss Mate Giddings, Head of Home Economics Department, Jacksonville, Illinois

Joy Camps Counselors-1950

Kay Haines-	Miss Tim
Lee Gevers-	Miss Lee
Mary Kyle-	Miss Ky
Harriet Curtis-	Miss Curt
Eileen Tubaugh-	Miss Tubie
Ginnie Wahl-	Miss Gini
Charlotte Glass-	Miss Chuck
Louise Procter-	Miss Lou
Jane Hubbard-	Miss Janie or Hubby
Jean Forrest-	Miss Jean
Peg Felbar-	Miss Peg
Mary Beckley-	Miss DeDe
Jean Sanford-	Miss Rusty
Carolyn Clark-	Miss Cally
Virginia Freeman-	Miss Free
Shirley Jacobson-	Miss Jake

I did not have the printed Counselor list from 1950 only my own list in small notebook

JOY CAMPS COUNSELORS-1951

Kay Haynes-	Miss Tim
Ethel Morris-	Miss Winkie
Arlean Weber-	Miss Arlean
Eileen Tubaugh-	Miss Tubie
Nancy Webb-	Miss Nancy
Carol Burton-	Miss Kelly
Jane Hubbard-	Miss Janie
Shirley Sims-	Miss Sims
Ruth Wilder-	Miss Thumper
Zoa Schofield-	Miss Zoa
Laurann ?	Miss Laurann
Fayne Bumgarner-	Miss Fayne
Mary Jacobsen-	Miss Red
Shirley Stillwell-	Miss Peppi

Kay Haynes	Miss Tim
Ethel Morris	Miss Winkie
Arlean Webb	Miss Arlean
Eileen Tubaugh	Miss Tubie
Nancy Webb	Miss Nancy
Carol Burton	Miss Kelly
Jane Hubbard	Miss Janie
Shirley Sims	Miss Salty
Ruth Wilder	Miss Thumper
Zoa Scofield	Miss Zoa
LAURANN	Miss Lauranne
Fayne Bumgarner	Miss Fayne
Mary Jackson	Miss Red
Shirley Stillwell	Miss Peppi

LEADERSHIP LIST
The Joy Camps -- Season 1951

Camp, Marjorie, Hazelhurst, Wisconsin, and 109 Sturgeon Eddy Road, Wausau, Wisconsin
Graduate of Lincoln School, Providence, R.I.; Boston School of Physical Education; Columbia University, B.S., 1926, M.A. 1931.

Seventeen years State University of Iowa, Associate Professor, Department of Physical Education for Women.

Teaching Experience:
Department of Physical Education at :

Westover School, Middlebury, Conn.	Goucher College, Baltimore, Md.
New Jersey College for Women, New Brunswick, New Jersey.	University of Chicago, Chicago, Ill.
Kent Place School, Summit, N. J.	State University of Iowa, Iowa City, Iowa

Special Examiner in Life Saving for the American National Red Cross since 1931, and Water Safety Instructor since 1938.

Girl Scout Council of Iowa City, Iowa; Council member since 1932; Commissioner, 1940-42; Deputy Commissioner, 1939; Training Committee, 1942-44.

Y.W.C.A., Wausau, Wisconsin, Member of Camp Committee 1949----.

Member (Wausau, Wisconsin) Altrusa Club; American Association of University Women, Women's Club, League of Women Voters.

Thirty-four years' experience in private camps for girls,
Thirty-one years' experience in Counselor Training work.

Advisory Member Aquatics Committee of Women's Athletic Section of American Association for Health, Physical Education and Recreation.

American Camping Association: Member of Board of Directors, 1934-42; Organized and first President of Iowa Section, 1933; Editorial Committee, 1941-44; Chairman Special Committee of Aquatics, 1939-40; 1947-49; Member Publications Committee, 1943-44; Chairman Health and Safety Committee, 1945-46; Leadership Training Committee, 1950-51.

Joy, Barbara Ellen, Hazelhurst, Wisconsin, Bar Harbor, Maine, and 109 Sturgeon Eddy Road, Wausau, Wisconsin.
B.S. Simmons College, Boston, Massachusetts, 1920; M.A. Columbia University, 1925.

Formerly in charge of Department of Health and Outdoor Activities, National Camp Fire Girls, New York, New York.

Special Lecturer in Camp (Counselor Training) in Colleges and Universities, having given or participated in forty-six different courses in thirty-one different universities in this country and Canada.

Twenty-nine years' experience in organized camping.

Haynes, Kay, 209 West Main Street, La Grange, Ohio
B.A., Baldwin-Wallace College, Berea, Ohio, 1948

Instructor in Physical Education, Norwalk High School, Norwalk, Ohio, 1948-1949
Instructor in Physical Education, Hiram College, Hiram, Ohio, 1949---

Camp Huntingdon, Boyne City, Michigan--1947
Sunset Valley Scout Camp, Gorham, New Hampshire--1948-1949
Second year at The Joy Camps

Hubbard, Jane, 1106 Seminole Avenue, Detroit 14, Michigan
Junior in Social Science, Michigan State College, East Lansing, Michigan

Camp Wyonegonick, Denmark, Maine, 1948-1949
Second year at The Joy Camps

Jacobsen, Mary Claire, 2400 Washington Avenue, Racine, Wisconsin
Senior in History of Music, Northwestern University, Evanston, Illinois
Mu Phi Epsilon

Camper at The Joy Camps, 1945-1946

Jacobson, Shirley, Riverview Avenue, Stevens Point, Wisconsin
Senior in English, Central State Teachers College, Stevens Point, Wisconsin
Alpha Si Omega
Sigma Tau Delta
Omega Mu Chi

Second year at The Joy Camps

Leas, Martha, 17803 Fernway Road, Shaker Heights, Ohio
Junior in Chemistry-Zoology in Pre-Med., Carleton College, Northfield, Minnesota

Camper at The Joy Camps, 1942-1947

Morris, Ethel, 145 Ryder Road, Manhasset, New York
B.A. Physical Education and Speech & Dramatics, Hiram College, Hiram, Ohio

Camp Ma-He-Tu, Bear Mountain, New York--1946
Camp Chicagami, Parkman, Ohio--1949

Scheurman, Mrs. Ethel B., 712 McIndoe Street, Wausau, Wisconsin
B.A. in Languages, Lawrence College, Appleton, Wisconsin
Phi Sigma Iota

Teaching Experience: Mishicot, Wisconsin, 1930-1931
Taylor, Wisconsin, 1944-1945
Sturgeon Bay, Wisconsin, 1945-1947
Wausau, Wisconsin, 1947---

Second year at The Joy Camps

Scholfield, Zoa, 1002 Stark Street, Wausau, Wisconsin
Sophomore in Sociology, Denison University, Granville, Ohio
Kappa Alpha Theta

Sims, Shirley, 17 Leroy Place, Red Bank, New Jersey
Third Year at Antioch College, Yellow Springs, Ohio--Biology major

Camp Bonnie Bui, Springfield, Massachusetts

Solberg, Marilyn, 630 Rose Street, West Lafayette, Indiana
Junior in Biology, Purdue University, West Lafayette, Indiana
Chi Omega

Stilwell, Shirley, 585 Nome Avenue, Akron, Ohio
Junior in Physical Education, Hiram College, Hiram, Ohio
Zeta Tau Alpha

Tuhaugh, Eileen, 514 Lafayette Avenue, Ravenna, Ohio
B.A. in Physical Education, Hiram College, Hiram, Ohio

Camp Ledgewood, Peninsula, Ohio, 1948-1949
Second year at The Joy Camps

Webb, Nancy, 1005 South Wright Street, Champaign, Illinois
A.A. Stephens College, Columbus, Missouri
Ward-Belmont, Nashville, Tennessee
Senior in Home Economics, University of Illinois, Urbana, Illinois
Pi Beta Phi

Camper at The Joy Camps, 1944-1945

Weber, Arlene, 501 Main Street, Sussex, Wisconsin
B.E. in Commercial Education, Whitewater State Teachers College, Whitewater, Wis.
Delta Sigma Epsilon

Webster, Jean, 2348 Walton Road, Overland 14, Missouri
Senior in Biology, The Principia College, Elsah, Illinois

Girl Scout Day Camp, St. Louis, Missouri, 1946

Wells, Laurann, 1824 South Boulder Street, Tulsa, Oklahoma
Junior in Physical Education, Oklahoma A & M, Stillwater, Oklahoma
Kappa Kappa Gamma

Camp Wosila, Siloam Spring, Arkansas, 1948
Camp Parthenian, Tulsa, Oklahoma, 1950

Wilder, Ruth, 1017 E. Circle Drive, Milwaukee, Wisconsin
B.A. in Psychology, Lake Forest College, Lake Forest, Illinois
B.S. in Physical Education, University of Wisconsin, Madison, Wisconsin
Beta Beta Beta
Alpha Xi Delta

* *

Ffeufer, Erika, Neufeldstr.12, Muenchen-Pasing, Germany
M.S. Heidelberg University, Heidelberg, Germany
P.T., Marburg University, Marburg, Germany
Exchange student at Milwaukee-Downer, Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Leader and Director of General Youth Organization, Munich, Germany--1945---
Director Camp Mainau, Lake Constance, Germany, 1945-1950
Assistant Director of Camp for children who lost parents during war