



PHOTOGRAPHS & MEMORABILIA
of Sue Ann Hackett from
JOY CAMPS, HAZELHURST, WI
Summers of 1949, 1950, 1951



A Story
in Snapshots

The JOY CAMPS

HAZELHURST · WISCONSIN

The Camp Craft Camps for Girls 7 to 17

Main Lodge, Dining Hall
on front side, Kitchen
left back.
Craft cabin → R + Miss Toys
Cabin



The Main Lodge, one of the cabins, and a view of the lake



Hobbies



The Joy Camps at Hazelhurst, Wisconsin, are lake-woods camps situated on the shore of Lake Raymond. They provide a varied program of camping trips, water sports, riding and other land sports, crafts, music, and dramatics. Each camper is encouraged to make her individual choices of activities, and no regimentation nor system of awards influence these choices. This is a relief from the routine of winter months, although, as is to be expected, there are definite hours for meals, getting-up and bedtime, rest hour and activity periods. Under the constant and friendly guidance of thoroughly trained and expert leaders there has been developed a group spirit and a cooperative way of living together in the outdoors which make for a democratic camp community.

Water sports are an important part of camp life. Campers enjoy swimming, diving, sailing, fishing, kayaking, rowing, canoeing, and crews. They may take the American Red Cross Water Safety Tests if they wish.

The aim of the riding program is to develop competent horsewomen who not only ride well but who understand about horses and their care. The English park riding system is used. All of the horses are three-gaited. For this activity, one of the most popular, there are many miles of woods trails to explore after the camper has proved her ability in the ring.

While tennis, archery, outdoor badminton, baseball, and many impromptu games are at the campers' disposal at all times, the arts and crafts, photography, sketching, writing for the Camp Log, story-telling and a variety of similar activities furnish a contrast to the more energetic occupations. Music and singing play a vital part in daily camp life, and campers who play an instrument or who can join the especially trained camp choir make a contribution enjoyed by the entire camp. Dramatics also have an important place in the program, but they are of the somewhat casual or spontaneous type which do not demand expending the all too short hours in the learning of long parts or the preparation of elaborate staging. Many parties and special events, several council fires, and the Sunday Services contribute their part to the inspiration and happiness of camp life.

These Camps are best known, perhaps, for trips and real outdoor, woodcraft activities. With eager anticipation and a keen spirit of adventure small groups of girls are constantly "going out" on carefully planned trips, both short and long. The surrounding country and water courses are ideally suited for these unique and thrilling expeditions.

Thus The Joy Camps offer to a selected group of girls a summer of friendly companionship spent in interesting around-camp and pioneering activities. Each girl is sure of finding many new friends, stimulating interests, and opportunities for both achievement and leisure, for spiritual growth, and for broadening horizons.



Camp craft interests every girl at the Joy Camps



Water
Sports





Land
Sports



The Joy Camps are at Hazelhurst, Wisconsin, which is on U. S. Highway 51, and on The Milwaukee Road. Lake Raymond, around the west bay of which the Camps lie, is a clear, spring-fed lake with an irregular, wooded shore line. The Camps enjoy absolute privacy, as there are no other occupied developments on the Lake. The two divisions, Camp Pioneer for twenty younger girls and Deerpath Lodge for thirty older girls, are equipped with roomy, comfortable, screened cabins. Sports equipment is adequate and well-maintained. The Camps are well-staffed with twenty mature and carefully selected counselors. The energies of this staff and the policies of the Camps are directed towards the safety, health, and happiness of each individual camper.

The fee for the eight-week season in July and August is \$375, including major riding. ~~Fee for either month (the number of these part-time enrollments is strictly limited) is \$170.~~ The clientele is entirely Christian.



The Directors welcome inquiries. For further information and for an application blank, please address:

MISS BARBARA ELLEN JOY, *Director and Owner*
HAZELHURST, WISCONSIN

or

MISS MARJORIE CAMP, *Director*
STATE UNIVERSITY OF IOWA
IOWA CITY, IOWA



Cabin I, showing screened porch



Soap dip bathing dock



Jean Sanborn, Miss Rusty



View of Lake Seventeen over the
roof of the canoe shed



The Lean-to
[description on back]

Chevrons for each year at Joy Camps, which were sewn
on our white Sunday shirts. Also Joy Camps logo which
I sewed on my jean jacket





Cabin I with front door open,
towels & swimsuits drying on a line



Claire Brick, Miss Tim, Donna Cameron



Same people, see the tin cups for tooth brushing
or drinking water on wall behind



Rosemary Lane & Sue Lickert



Original strip of name tags for clothing



Main swimming dock & Lake Seventeen

[description on back]



Parents visit: Sue Ann, Mrs. Adeline Brown, Virginia Brown
Wearing our Saturday blue uniform shorts and shirts



Sue Ann in front of Cabin I; note dippers, basins and pitchers
for daily personal washing



Sue Ann wearing horseback riding clothes



Donna Cameron & Claire Brick



Miss Curt & Miss Chuck
[Harriet Curtis & Charlotte Glass]



Counselors: ? Miss Curt, ?



Miss Tubie: Eileen Tubaugh



Costume party?



Claire Brick and Sue Lickert



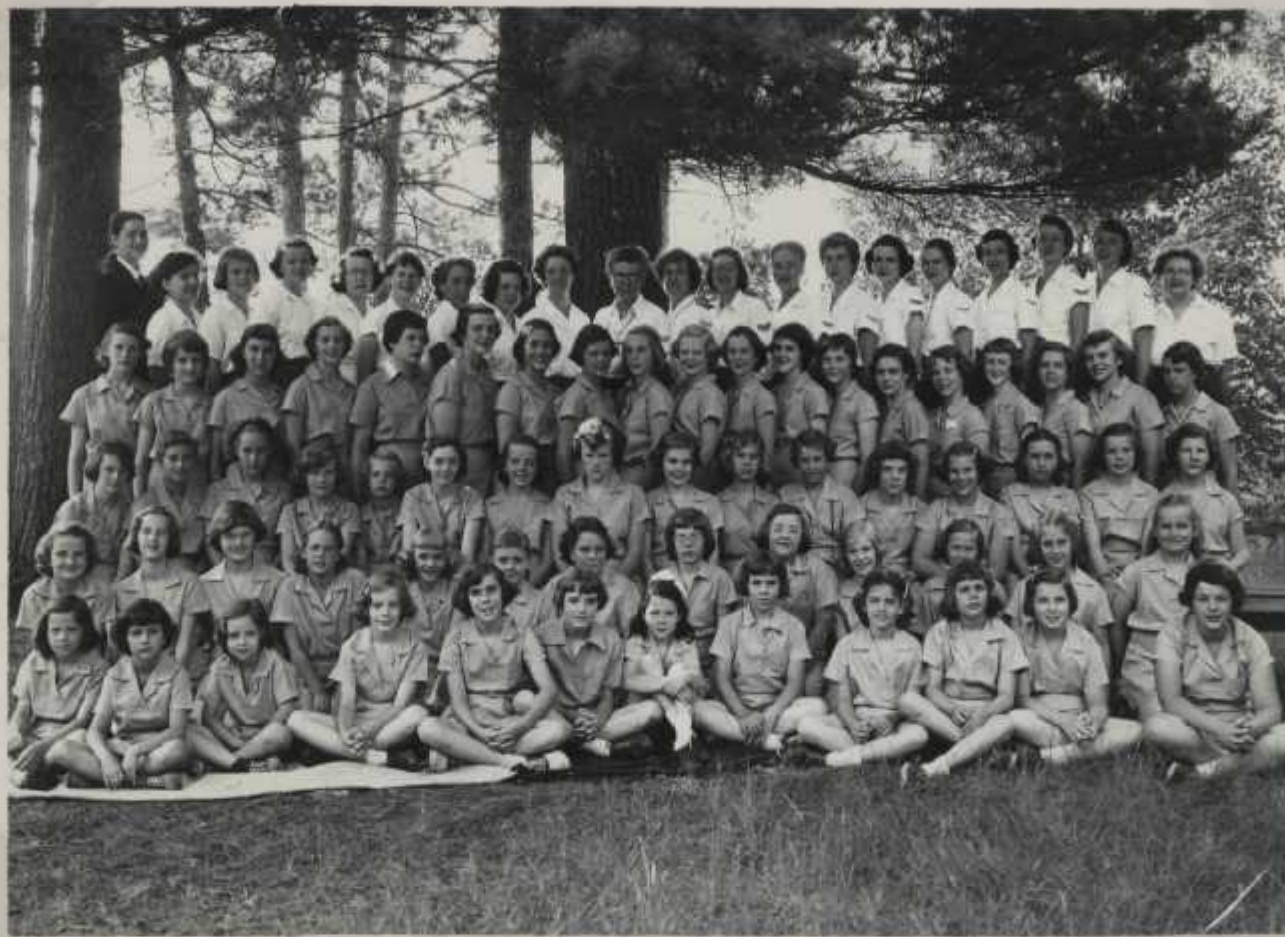
Lynn Rankin, Margo Pirie, Peg Brandsness



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]



Counselors 1951



1950- All campers and counselors photo



1950 Counselors, Miss Joy and Miss Camp in center



Packing canoes for Beaver Point trip.
Sue Ann standing on right



Sue Ann at Beaver Point drinking punch. Mixed in tin container of water in front. Not sure if lake water was potable or if we brought well water from camp.



Claire brick playing ukelele



Miss Tim in rain hat



Campcraft exhibit area: fires & lashing



Rosy Lane, Suzie Lickert, Claire Brick and Donna Cameron at Beaver point.



Rosy Lane, Miss Curt & Carolyn Stoddard- mess kits and pot



Miss Curt and Miss Chuck with campers on the Beaver Point trip



Margo Pirie and Carolyn Haffner in Saturday uniforms



Miss Janie



Miss Kyle and Miss Tim in cabin I

AT CAMP IN WISCONSIN



Pictured above, left to right, are Miss Sue-Ann Hackett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Hackett, 17 Pitner place; Miss Virginia Brown, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Brown, 1312 West State street; and Miss Ann Paisley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Paisley, 8 Pitner place. The trio are pictured enjoying recreational facilities at Joy Camps, Hazelhurst, Wis. Virginia Brown left the camp Sunday to vacation with her parents at Waupaca, Wis. The other two girls are spending the entire summer at the camp.



Publicity photo: S.A.H., Ann Paisley, Virginia Brown all from Jacksonville, Illinois



Caught-ya!



Lunch rest on trip : Margo Pirie
& Shirley Jacobson, riding instructor



Claire Brick resting on sleeping bag



Miss Janie



Cabin 2



Cabin 1



All Joy Camper/Counselor photo



Cabin I at song contest. Sue, center front.[I made the sign]



Cabin I campers Aug. 1950; Row 1: Jill Greer, Carolyn Haffner, Sue Ann, Claire Brick. 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



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



Rosy Lane in tent at Lake Katherine



Sabra Williams and Carolyn Stoddard getting lunch at Lake Kate
campsite



The Kitchen- Rosy Lane & Donna Cameron



Miss Janey & group eating in the rain



More views of campers on trip



Donna Cameron, Rosy Lane, Caroline Stoddard, ?



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



Birchbark and ribbon prize

Hiawatha Pageant for Miss Camp's birthday



Indians: Donna Cameron, Rosie Lane, Lynn Rankin



Sue in foreground as Indian



Sue leading Indian Dance



Steak barbeque





Miss Rusty and other counselors singing at a campfire program, I think at the main camp



Counselors "Pantiwaist" parade



Sabra Williams, me and Miss Lou Proctor on a sailing cruise



Miss Kelly bugling calls from the dock



Miss Kelly and Margo Pirie at the Lean-to overnight

Horse Show 1950

THE JOY CAMPS
Horse Show -- August 18, 1950 -- 3:00 p.m.

Judges: Miss Camp -- Miss Joy
Bagler: Miss Rusty

August Beginners

Class I --

1. Jane Danielson (Bill)
- 1st 2. Nancy Helm (Judy)
3. Nettie Zinsler (Babe)

4. Ellen Tate (Penny)
- 2nd 5. Janet Rhein (Midnight)

Season and August Riders

Class II --

1. Mary Peck (Babe)
- 2nd 2. Susan Long (Judy)
3. Nancy Schourman (Bill)

4. Mary Peck (Penny)
5. Ann Danielson (Midnight)

Class III --

1. Louise Hassel (Babe)
- 2nd 2. Celeste Pogue (Midnight)
3. Laura Long (Judy)

4. Ann Paisley (Bill)
- 3rd 5. Freddie Johnson (Penny)
- 1st 6. Christine Coleman (Lou)

Class IV --

1. Gay Talney (Penny)
- 2nd 2. Susan McWilliams (Lou)
- 1st 3. Pamela Reitsch (Babe)

4. Marie Garness (Midnight)
- 2nd 5. Charlotte Dolan (Bill)
6. Carey Linn (Judy)

Class V --

1. Nancy Phillips (Midnight)
2. Sue Van Schasck (Babe)
- 2nd 3. Janet Shoemaker (Penny)

4. Sandra Whitman (Judy)
- 2nd 5. Laura Reaser (Bill)
- 1st 6. Phyllis Edge (Lou)

Class VI --

1. Jill Greer (Bill)
2. Carolyn Haffner (Lou)
3. Sue Likert (Penny)

4. Priscilla McWilliams (Babe)
5. Pamela Pence (Midnight)
6. Fredi Andrews (Judy)

Class VII --

1. Nancy Gernon (Lou)
2. Claude Erick (Judy)
3. Margo Pirie (Midnight)

4. Caroline Stoddard (Babe)
5. Gail Sinclair (Bill)
6. Dolores Helm (Penny)

Class VIII --

1. Rosemary June (Judy)
- 2nd 2. Alix Ritchie (Midnight)
3. Lynne Rankin (Penny)

4. Juliet McDaniel (Bill)
5. Julie Peterson (Babe)
6. Ann Luning (Lou)

Class IX --

1. Betsy Randolph (Bill)
2. Jane Marshall (Midnight)
3. Carol Olson (Lou)

4. Sue Barker (Babe)
5. Peggy Brandness (Judy)
6. Sue Hackett (Penny)



Counselors and Campers 1951



Cabin I- 1951



Publicity Photo with campers dressed as the various camp activities. Margo Pirie left end and Anne Luning right end as riding, Sue Ann as swimming, 2nd from right. Girl in center as campercraft.



Counselors and Directors: 1951

CABIN I- Interior showing bunks, cubbies and stove 1951



My bunk [upper]



Circular chore chart for campers in center,
amidst the teen pin-ups



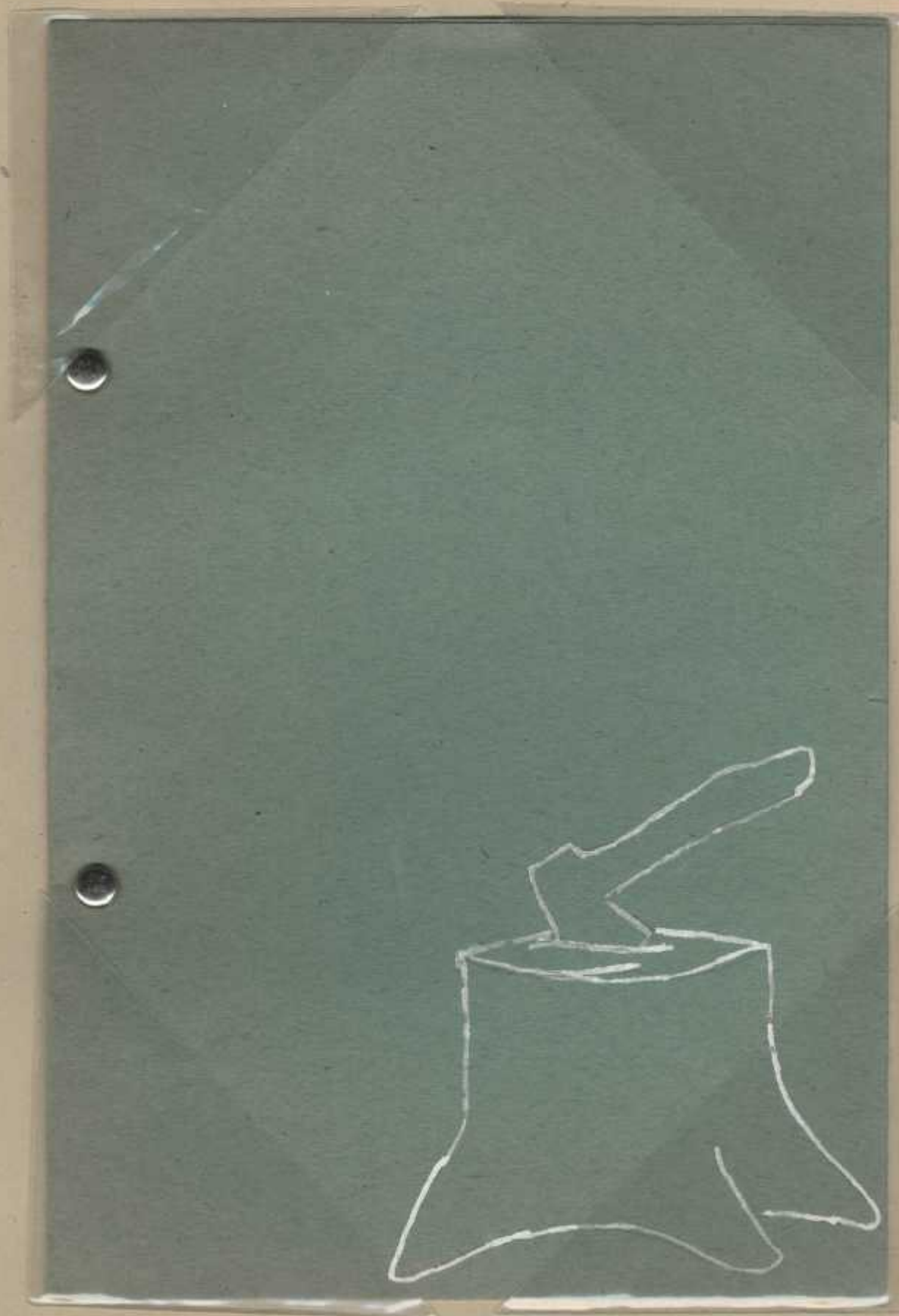
Carol Olson



Ann Hagey up & Anne Luning down



Peg B.? Janet N., Carol O. Hats typical of style we all wore



LOGGING PAGEANT PROGRAM-1951

A PAGEANT OF LOGGING

Produced at The Joy Camps

August 12, 1951

To Celebrate Miss Camp's Birthday

Written by Miss Mary Margaret French
M. A. Wellesley College

Cast of Characters

The Newcomer
 Ole, a Swede
 Jackson, an old man
 The Cook, a Frenchman
 The bard
 The Story Teller
 Owlsey, an old man full of dreams
 Lumberjacks:

Jim
 Sam
 Bill
 Hank
 Ratty
 Clement

Paul Bunyan
 Johnny Inkslinger
 Pea Soup Shorty
 Sour Dough Sam
 The Galloping Kid
 Jonah Wiles
 Hot Biscuit Slim
 Eight Loggers:

The Blue Ox

Dancers:

F. Andrews
 K. Olson
 M. Pirie
 C. Olson
 S. Hackett
 J. Rhein
 L. Hassel

J. Peterson
 C. MacIner
 F. Johnson
 S. Brick
 J. Williamson
 W. Gernon
 P. Brandsness
 M. Peck
 G. Konnak
 J. Nightingale
 C. Linn
 A. Hagey
 N. Phillips

P. Smith
 A. Danielson
 L. Peck
 G. Taylor
 L. Long
 G. Talney
 J. McDaniel
 B. Taylor
 K. Greve and
 M. Grosjean

G. Cline
 P. Smith
 L. Laue
 J. Outler
 S. Nortell
 W. Linn
 J. Beeman
 A. Danielson

Cast of Characters (cont'd)

Camp Crafters:

S. Grimarud
J. Shoemaker
S. Whittingham
M. Schweitzer
J. Bowly
D. Allyn
N. Becker
M. Hollington
C. Cline
J. Papenfuss
J. Weichers
V. Hagey
J. Marshall
B. Randolph

Committees

Directings:

Miss M. Jacobsen
Miss Morris
Miss Hubbard

PROGRAMS:

<u>Miss Stilwell</u>	Rhein
<u>Miss Hubbard</u>	Buhrmaster
<u>Miss Weber</u>	Hollington
<u>Williamsen</u>	Frus
<u>Allyn</u>	Talmey
Kennak	Haffner
G. Taylor	D. Grosjean
Stevens	Cutler
Casey	
Sherman	
Randolph	

GUESTS AND VISITORS:

Miss Wilde
Miss Webb
S. Barker
Luning

COSTUMES:

<u>Miss Tubauath</u>	True
<u>Miss Bumpner</u>	Trick
<u>Miss Scholfield</u>	Coleman
<u>V. Harey</u>	
Hoover	
Paisley	

PROPS:

<u>Miss Webster</u>	Reeman
<u>Miss Leas</u>	Walker
<u>Miss Solberg</u>	Gale
<u>Branderess</u>	
Grave	
H. Grosjean	
Whittingham	

MAKE-UP:

Miss Morris

Miss Solberg

✓ Hackett
Cline

Smith

STAGE CREW AND SCENERY:

Miss Wells

Miss Sims

Becker

Marshall

Schweitzer

Reitsch

Grinnrud

Hackett

MUSIC:

Miss Leas

Miss M. Jacobsen

Miss Sims

Nightingale

Shoemaker

Hackett

DANCES:

Miss Morris

Miss Wells

Phillips

✓ Hackett

Laus

Cutler

Nortell

Sherman

N. Linn

Deeman

Wiechers

Grinnrud

Casey

THE SHANTY MAN'S ALPHABET

A is for axe as you will very well know,
And E is for boys that can use them just so.
C is for chopping, and now I'll begin;
And D is for danger we oftentimes 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.

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

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

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

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

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.
(Chorus)

THE BANKS OF THE LITTLE SAU PLAINE

The evening last June as I rambled
The green woods and valleys among,
The mosquito's notes were melodious,
And so was the whippoorwill's song.
The frogs in the marshes were croaking,
The tree-toads were whistling for rain,
The partridges 'round me were chattering
On the banks of the Little Eau Plaine.

The sun in the west was declining
And tinging the tree-tops with red,
My wandering feet bore me onward,
I not caring whither they led.
I happened to see a young school-ma'am;
She mourned in a sorrowful strain;
She mourned for a jolly young raftsmen
On the banks of the Little Eau Plaine.

Saying, "Alas, my dear Johnnie has left me,
I'm afraid I shall see him no more.
He's gone to the lower Wisconsin,
He's pulling a fifty-foot oar.
He went off in a fleet with Ross Gamble,
And has left me in sorrow and pain,
And 'tis over two months since he started
From the banks of the Little Eau Plaine.

ALOUETTE

Alouette, gentille Alouette,
Alouette, Je te plumerai.
Je te plumerai la tête,
Je te plumerai la tête,
Et la tête- Oh!

Alouette, gentille Alouette,
Alouette, Je te plumerai.
Je te plumerai le bec,
Je te plumerai le bec,
Et le bec- Oh!

Alouette, gentille Alouette,
Alouette, Je te plumerai.
Je te plumerai le nez,
Je te plumerai le nez,
Et le nez- Oh!

Alouette, gentille Alouette,
Alouette, Je te plumerai.
Je te plumerai le dos,
Je te plumerai le dos,
Et le dos- Oh!

Alouette, gentille Alouette,
Alouette, Je te plumerai.
Je te plumerai les pattes,
Je te plumerai les pattes,
Et les pattes- Oh!

Alouette, gentille Alouette,
Alouette, Je te plumerai.
Je te plumerai le cou,
Je te plumerai le cou,
Et le cou- Oh!

*

THE JAM ON GERRY'S ROCK

Come all ye true-born shanty-boys where'er you may be,
Come sit ye on the deacon seat and listen unto me.
I'll sing the jam on Gerry's rock and a hero you shall
know,

The bravest of all shanty boys, the foreman, Young Munro.

'Twas on a Sunday morning, ere daylight did appear.
The logs were piling mountain-high; we could not keep
them clear.

"Cheer up! Cheer up, my rivermen, relieve your hearts
with

We'll break the jam on Gerry's Rock!" Cried our foreman,
Young Munro.

They had not picked off many logs till Munro to them
say,

"I must send you back up the drive, my boys, for the
will soon give 'way."

Alone he freed the key-log then, and when the jam did
it carried away on the boiling-flood our foreman, Young
Munro.

The Missus Clark

Now when the boys up at the camp the news they came
hear,

In search of his dead body down the river they did
And there they found to their surprise, their sorrow
grief and woe,

All bruised and mangled on the beach, lay the corpse
Young Munro.

The Missus Clark, a widow, lived by the riverside;
This was her only daughter, Munro's intended bride.
So the wages of her perished love the boss to her did
And a gift of gold was sent to her by the shanty-boy
next day.

Then she received the money she thanked them tearful
But it was not her portion long on the earth to be;
For it was just six weeks or so when she was called
And the shanty-boys laid her at rest by the side of
Young Munro.

they decked the graves most decently-'twas on the
fourth of May
Come all ye true-born shanty-boys and for a comrade
pray;
For graven on a hemlock tree which by the beach did
grow
Are the name and date of the mournful fate of the fore-
man, Young Munroe.



Characters in costume for logging pageant



Counselor Show



Miss Salty [Shirley Sims]

KAUBASHINE CREEK TRIP



My finest moment: I get to be Stern of the middle canoe instead of
a counselor



LOWER KAUBASHINE CANOE TRIP



JC canoes on beach, Lower Kaubashine



Miss Tim and campers after swim on trip



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



Owa Tagoo Siam initiation at campfire,
Lower Kaubashine Lake





Margo Pirie and Sue Ann, tend big campfire



Margo Pirie and Carol Olson wash dishes



Sue Barker, Ann Hagey and Carolyn Haffner



Miss Salty, Sue Barker, Sue Ann

Tomahawk & Squirrel Rivers trip







Cabin I teen age beauties: Peg Brandsness, Nancy Gernon, Carolyn Haffner, S.A.H., Carol Olson, Sue Barker.



Joy Campers dressed for catching the train in Hazelhurst for Chicago. S.A.H. 2nd from right, 1st row.

COMMENTS FROM CAMPERS & COUNSELORS IN BANQUET
PROGRAMS 1950 and 1951

1950 [brown with maple leaf on cover]

- * Can't tell you all I'd like to writing so you'll just have to understand. I'll be thinking of you this winter, Your friend, Curt.
- * Dear Hackett, Here's to a great kid. I have loved every moment of knowing you. Hope to see you during the year. Love Ya lots, Sue Lickert.
- * You drowned once- so good luck from now on- Miss Janie. [Not sure what this is referencing- perhaps slipping off log on a camp out?]
- * I'll never forget the most enthusiastic war dancer! Miss Free
- * You're a super camper, Sue. Its been fun having you here at Joy Camps. Miss Tubie.
- * Hello Annie get your gun! Jill Greer
- * Dearest Sue, I am your friend forever. Please remember that always Anne Luning.
- * "Hack" Sue am glad I got to tent with you again this year! Lets write this winter. Love, Rosie Lane.
- * Loads of luck to a wonderful cabin mate Hope to see you next year & write in between Love Peggy Brandsness .
- * Hope I can hear you sing "Green Cathedral" some day. Best of everything to a wonderful camper. Miss Forrie.
- * To a cute Daniel Boone. Fredi Andrews.
- * To my favorite Cabin 1'er, Lucy Peck.
- * To a swell kid and Katherine trip mate- Sabra
- * To a fine gal and a swwell camper-the best- Miss Ky



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

End of camp Banquet, old campers come back, speeches etc.
Margo Pirie speaks for Camper Council, I speak as Camper
representative. Age 16, I am the oldest camper at Joy Camps that
summer



1964-1965

Keep all the
good work!!
your nice
knowing Love
you!
Randy.

Just
Don't let go!
Can't tell you all I like to
do you'll just love
to understand so he thinks
of you this winter
your friend Curt,

Here's a great
idea. I have loved
every moment of
knowing you. Hope
to see you during
the year.
Love you
all the time
Randy

loads of a
back to a
good kid
Betty Randolph

CAREY
LINN

THE JOY CAMPS BANQUET

1950

Judy
Cutler

Shula
Carol Olson

To a good To a real
camps good
kid

Love Hassel Love
Fern

Deep
affection

Anna W. Danielson

B. Linn

Have you
seen
the
good
kid

Ellen Tate

You've shared once -
so good luck from now
on - Miss Jane

Good luck!

Landy Whitmore

much love,
Phyll Colgl

I'll never say -
Got the most
enthusiastic
warblers!
Miss FIVE

Nancy Kerman

you're a super
camper, Sue. It's
been fun being you
here at Jay Camp
Miss T. L. L.

Alex Putschig

Good luck!
I hope you
will have a
wonderful
time. Love
you all.
Phyll Colgl

100
small addin-
photo,
and a cute kid
love,
Margo Anne

N. Sternberg

M E N U

Fruit Cup

Chicken a la king

Mashed Potatoes

Pear

Calery

Pear and Cheese Salad

French Dressing

Hot Rolls

Strawberry Sundae

Coffee

Milk

Mints

Shorty Long

Barton Winger

Kate I say "Dear you"
King "Dear I at the deal"
Some thing: Best & everything
to a wonderful. I am
"Mrs. Anne"

one 170
Cand

P R O G R A M

Locaute
Dan Boone
Miss Camp
Fred A.

Singing — Camp Songs	Miss Camp
Camp Council President	Donna Cameron
Piano Selection	Miss Clark
Camper Representative	Claire Brick
Song	Phyllis Edge
Counselor Representative	Miss Wahl
Piano Selections	Joe Van Schaack
.	Caroline Stoddard
Red Cross Certificates	Miss Camp
British Children's Prayer	Choir
Story	Miss Forrest
Songs	Counselor Group
Closing Speech	Miss Joy
Song	Counselors

Dear
 Was so happy
 to see you at
 camp again the
 night of your
 arrival. I
 hope to see
 you soon.
 Miss Ruth

my favorite
 cabin member

Lucy Deek

Lots of luck to an
 all-around swell
 girl.

Nancy Schurman

Hi Kid

Sorry if I sat on bus
 your text to me - my
 hand & arm were so
 sore from the
 bus.

C. Haffner

I have missed
 that we could have
 had more time
 together. I miss
 you so much.
 I hope you are
 well. Love,
 Miss Ruth

It's a fine girl and
 a swell camper - like
 best.

To a grand camp
Mrs. D.D.

Hi
Hope you
come back next
year
"Butcher"

Dear
Grand
Dad
Joy Camps.
Mrs. Tan

It was really grand
to see you again
this year.

Love,
Barb Cleeland

Freddie Johnson
I hope you come next

My mother and I
will be with you
next year
Love
Barb

The Suzanna
I have looked
longer at me &
than I ever did.
This is the first time
I have felt like
myself. It is glad
to see you so well
and able to leave
home. The world
is full of trouble
but we must
go on.

hi, sweetie, sure have
missed you these months.
Love,
Bergence

Tom

Will never forget
The lean-to of the
Best of love,
Miss Chuck

Sue Hackett

To a small bird
was a wanderer
flying in
the air

Good Luck
Gang
Doomaker

See you at the
reunion of
these people

Nancy German

THE JOY CAMPS BANQUET

1951

Good Luck!
Angela
Buckminster

Good Luck
Gudrun
Germano Waller

German

But I like
Berg

John
H. H. H.

Good Luck, Sue -
just too bad there
aren't more
gals like you -
Miss Jaine

We camped too!

It's been great
knowing Sparty
all of Cabin 1

Manny
Rabke

So a real
sweet girl
are the
best in
the world.
Manny
Hagley

G. Talney

10 one of the
best and nicest
cabin on deck

Lucy Peck

Manny

Best wishes!

Lucy Popper

memories of you will
always be wonderful.
I think you're tops.

Have fun and
luck.

Miss Winkie

Winkie will miss
you

Good luck to
Hoarie too

bad luck
pretty Taylor

It's been a wonderful
year. I'll never forget
you & your washing
on Sun. morning!
Keep it up!

Love & luck

~~Cara~~
L. W.
Fawn
Low-Chin

Cathryn Haffner
(Haffie)

Mary Schmitt

woods of
~~bad luck~~
Mary Hollington

To a wonderful
girl
Anne Danielson

Bothe is
coming to
Chicago tomorrow
Afternoon

Hi bro! and
See you later!

Mr. Pappas

Grape Juice

Roast Beef

Washed Potatoes

Peas

Gravy

Relishes

Fruit and Jello Salad

Hot Rolls

Hot Fudge Sundae

Coffee

Milk

Diane

Salted Nuts

Gros'ean

Mints

That was a wonderful
speech. Love,
Peggy

To a
Top camper,
Sally
Don't
make

Chair of
Lakes
Mist

Julia MacFarland

PROGRAM

Camp Council President. . . . Margo Pirie
Lano Selection Miss Leas
Super Representative Sue Hackett ✓
Lano Selection Janet Nightingale
Superior Representative. . . Miss Hubbard
Lano Selection Miss Jacobsen
Presentations Mary Peck
Callie Sherman
Songs Counselors
and Cross Certificates. . . . Miss Camp
British Childrens' Prayer Choir
Story Miss Joy

Julia MacFarland
Sharon Mortell

Hi there fellow cabin-mate & speech,
maker.

See you at the reunion. Had a wonderful
time with you this summer.

Charge P. is

It was nice
knowing you
for the short
while. Hope I
see you again
Karen Olson

Way kiddo!!

That was a terrific
speech!! Pretty
great!!!

Way

Claine
Brick

Goodbye
Shirley
Shirley

Goodbye
Shirley
Shirley
Shirley
Shirley

Is a wonderful
camper. I hope
to see you next
summer. I hope
a wonderful time with you
Love & Luck Lane
(Daisy)

"Good Luck"
Callee
Plemons

Is a wonderful friend!
The ~~best~~ best in
the world!

Burgess Lee
Taylor
Lots of Love
Rae Smith
Has been loads of fun
with you this summer
Marilyn Crossin

Hope to see you in
God's Country - Miss Gray

I've
enjoyed being
in camp with you,
even if you did beat
me in tennis. None of it!
Miss Marilyn

Hope you have
a "shining" good
time this winter
break!
Miss Arlene

Good luck

to a terrific
sweet trip!

Wished

Laura

You're a
terrific camper,
Lue. Hope to
see you again
sometime.
Miss Julie

-Sure have enjoyed
knowing you Lue -
Miss Thumper

Don't miss those college basket-
ball games & all may want
from Pin 13-leaders. Miss Jean

Best of luck to
fine girls & Miss Laura

Best

Wishes

Thank you

Howard

That was a wonderful speech
and I felt the sincerity of
it very deeply. You are working
great power to have our troops
and I only hope you'll be
back again next year.

Miss Mary

MY WISCONSIN
by Marie Swallow

I have seen you, O My Wisconsin, from your northern Lakes to your southern border; from the Father of Waters on the west to Lake Michigan on the east. I have seen your lakes as great sapphire gems under a noonday sky, as purple mists in the twilight, and in soft shimmering wraiths of fog in the early dawn.

I have walked through your forests unspoiled by man and his axe where great trees tower toward the blue of the sky above. I have walked through your cut-over woodlands and your woodlots when they were dressed in the rich splendor of autumn colors and in the soft, lacy, green draperies of early spring. I have stood on your highest ridges and looked away into the gray-blue distances; far away through purple shadows to where a silver thread of water, the Wisconsin River, winds down toward a distant sea.

I have lain on your cool, green hillsides watching white cloud ships sail along high above me through a sky of blue and listened to the little people of the grasses busy with their tiny lives. I have seen your cities in the hush of early morning and in the heat of mid-day traffic of men and industry, and seeing have felt the pulse beats of a great state and a mighty people.

I have seen your hills covered with the snows of winter; your bare trees lifting stark, gaunt arms toward gray skies and have felt the chill of your winter winds creep into the very marrow of my bones.

I have felt you, heard you, tasted you, smelled you, seen you in different ways. Sometimes it was in the hush of the early morning in the dew-drenched countryside. Sometimes it was in the sound of a great industry as the wheels turned out a product for countries beyond the seas.

Sometimes it was in the smell of your factories and mills and sometimes in the smell of the rich, brown farmlands fresh ploughed. Sometimes it was in the joy of an evening campfire beside a northern lake. Sometimes it was in the hum of the motor as I sped over your highways and byways.

Sometimes it was in the feel of the rocks as I climbed your heights for the view beyond. Sometimes it was in the song of the evening wind through the pines and the far away tinkle of a cow bell.

Sometimes it was a winter wind in my face carrying stinging pellets of snow and almost stopping my breath. Sometimes it was the patter of cool rain on a cabin roof and its soft dripping on the leaves. Sometimes it was the smell of wood smoke and dry pine needles and then I have feared for your forests.

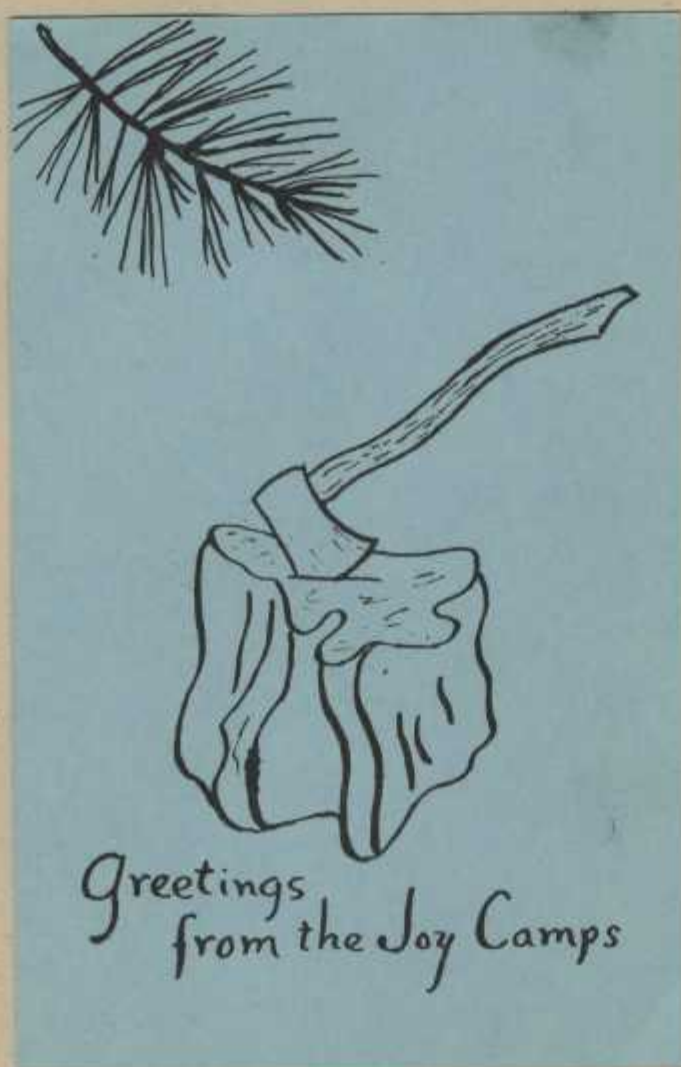
Sometimes it was the feel of the pole as the line was jerked under and a big one slipped away into the cool, green depths below. Sometimes it was a morning after a blizzard when soft, white drifts of snow lay over a silent countryside in which the only sign of life was a thin, blue wisp of smoke from a farmhouse.

These things, O My Wisconsin, so many, many times and each time different. And I have seen the campuses of your colleges and university over which the youth of the heart of a country tread both carelessly and thoughtfully, and I know that in their hands lies our hope of your greatness in the future life of a nation.

I have seen you, O My Wisconsin, through eyes that have looked long at your beauty, your tilled fields, your forests, your homes, your cities, and your people, and seeing have marvelled that you are mine, a part of me now and forevermore, O My Wisconsin.

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The Joy Camps - 1951





Season's Greetings

THE
JOY
CAMPS

1949



THE DOCK, A SKIPJACK, and THE SNIPE



THE ROW BOATS - Miss Joy
on dock



Miss Rusty



Miss Curt

Miss Rusty



Alter Fire place



Miss Rusty



COUNSELORS



MISS ANDY
Cabin 3
Assist. Riding Coons.



MISS ANDY



MISS CHUCK
And
MISS CURT



MISS JO AND MISS CHUCK

Miss Rusty



AT THE TENNIS
COURTS



AT RAYMOND RITZ



AT THE CAMPCRAFT
Grounds WITH Marian
LEE JOY AND Jacky
Thaites



MISS
Rusty

AT RAYMOND RITZ
with Miss Curt



MISS CURT
AND
MISS RUBY



MISS CHUCK and
MISS CURT



Miss Curt + Miss Chuck



MISS MIKE
Cabin 5

Counselors



- ① MISS ANDY, MISS CURT, MISS JEAN, MISS ~~CHUCK~~^{CYR}, MISS MIKE, MISS JERRY, MISS ~~DAVE~~^{HULL}, MISS LUCY
- ② MISS MARGIE, MISS HOLLY, MISS WILSON, MISS CAMP, MISS JOY, MISS DAVE
- ③ MISS CHUCK, MISS JO, MISS RONDA, MISS RUSTY, MISS LU.



FREDI JOHNSON, MARGO PIRIE, BETTY BASIL, JACKY THOITES, FREDI JOHNSON
ANDREWS

MISS DAVIE

LINDY

MISS ANDY



Pictured above are Sue-Ann Hackett, daughter of the J. T. Hacketts, 17 Pitner Place, and Virginia Brown, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Brown, 1312 W. State Street, both of whom are spending the summer at the Joy Camps, Hazelhurst, Wis.

SPEND SUMMER IN WISCONSIN



Pictured above, left to right, are Sue-Ann Hackett, daughter of the J. T. Hacketts, 17 Pitner Place, and Virginia Brown, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Brown, 1312 W. State street, both of whom are spending the summer at the Joy Camps, Hazelhurst, Wis.



↑ JAH.
Row 1 - Gay Champlin, Barbara Cleveland,
 Margo Pink, Mary O'Brien, Gail Sinclair,
Row 2 - Suzie Meyer, Rosemary Lane, Me,
 Donna Cameron, Suzie Greer, and Bonnie
 Bowman. Picture by Claire Brick



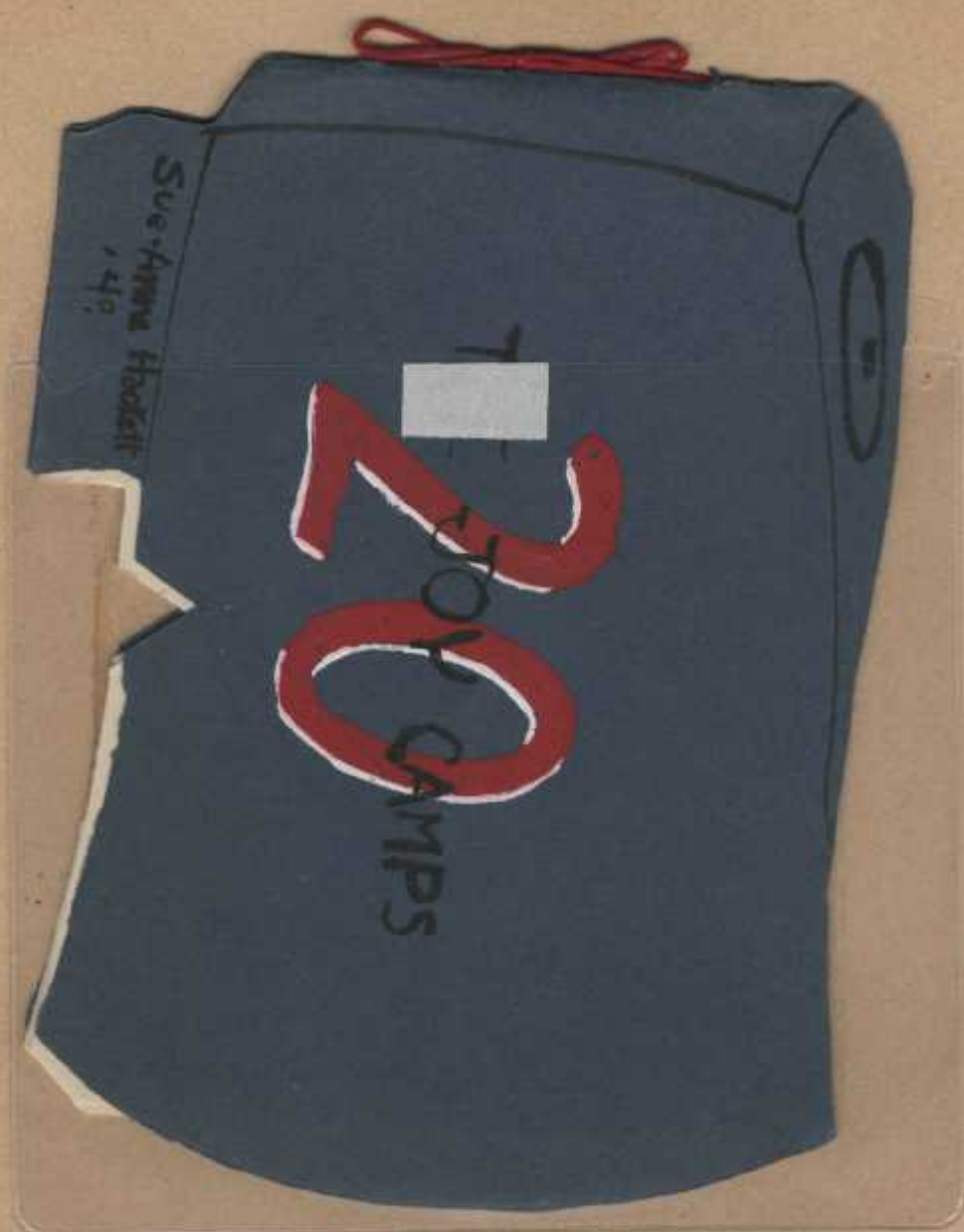
Bonnie Bowman



ROSEMARY LANE and MARY
 O'BRIEN AT The Campcraft
 Grounds passing their Boiling
 water fire.



JILL GREER
 Cabin 2



THE JOY CAMPS

Sue-Anne Hackett
1940

THE JOY CAMPS BANQUET
1949

This Banquet marks the end of our twentieth season of camping on the site of old Camp Seventeen of the Raymond Lumber Company. Many hundreds of campers and counselors have spent thousands of happy and busy weeks here, made many life-long friendships, and have taken away countless memories.

We hope these memories and these friendships and the things they learned here have enriched not only their own lives but also those of their families and other friends.

Through the written and spoken word, the camping policies and practices we have worked out here together have influenced many other camps and many other thousands of campers, here and abroad.

On this Anniversary, Miss Camp and I wish to express our deep gratitude to every person, young and old, camper and counselor and worker, who has camped here with us and helped to build and to maintain the standards, the practices, and the friendly spirit for which our Camp is known and fondly remembered.

August 24, 1949

M E N U

Fruit Cocktail

Mashed Potatoes

Peas and Carrots

Spring Salad

Hot Rolls

Chocolate Sundae

Milk

Coffee

PROGRAM

Singing	Miss Camp
Council President	Bessie Bowman
Camp Choir	Miss Marge
Camp Representative	Donna Cameron
Poems	Miss Dewy
Piano Selections	Bessie Greer
Swimming Certificates	Miss Camp
Counselor Representative	Miss Chuck
Counselor Quartette	Miss Rusty
.	Miss Jean
.	Miss Marge
.	Miss Jerry
Closing Speech	Miss Joy

CAMP COUNCIL

Bonnie Brown President
Susie Greer Vice President
Julia Peterson Secretary

Jill Greer
Gastille Muelchi
Fred Anderson
Mary Peck
Lynne Ruxbury
Susie McWilliams
Freddie Johnson

Miss Curt
Miss Mike
Miss Lou
Miss Rusty



CLAIRE, ROSY, ME, +
MISS RUSTY AT
THE LEAN-TO



↑ SUE ANN
CABIN ONE



Riding Committee MEETING
Miss Davie + Lindy



Donna
Cameron

Claire
Beck



BONNIE ^{Wman} ~~BONNIE~~ and Jill
GREER. Packing for Beaver
Point TRIP.



RIDING COMMITTEE MEETING



ROSEMARY LANE IN OUR TENT
ON BEAVER POINT.



COUNSELORS - 1949

Row 1. Charlotte Glass, Jo Peck, Ronda Allen?, Jean Sanborn, Louise Proctor
 Row 2. Anne Wharton, Harriet Curtis, Jean Forest, Mazy Kyle, Emily Lutz?, ?, ?
 Row 3. ?, ?, ? Miss Camp, Miss Joy, ? [Miss Deacy]

PIONEER PARTY COSTUMES



CLAIRE and ME
BRICK



CLAIRE and ME



SUZIE DONNA Bonnie claire
GREEK, Cameron, Bowman, Brick

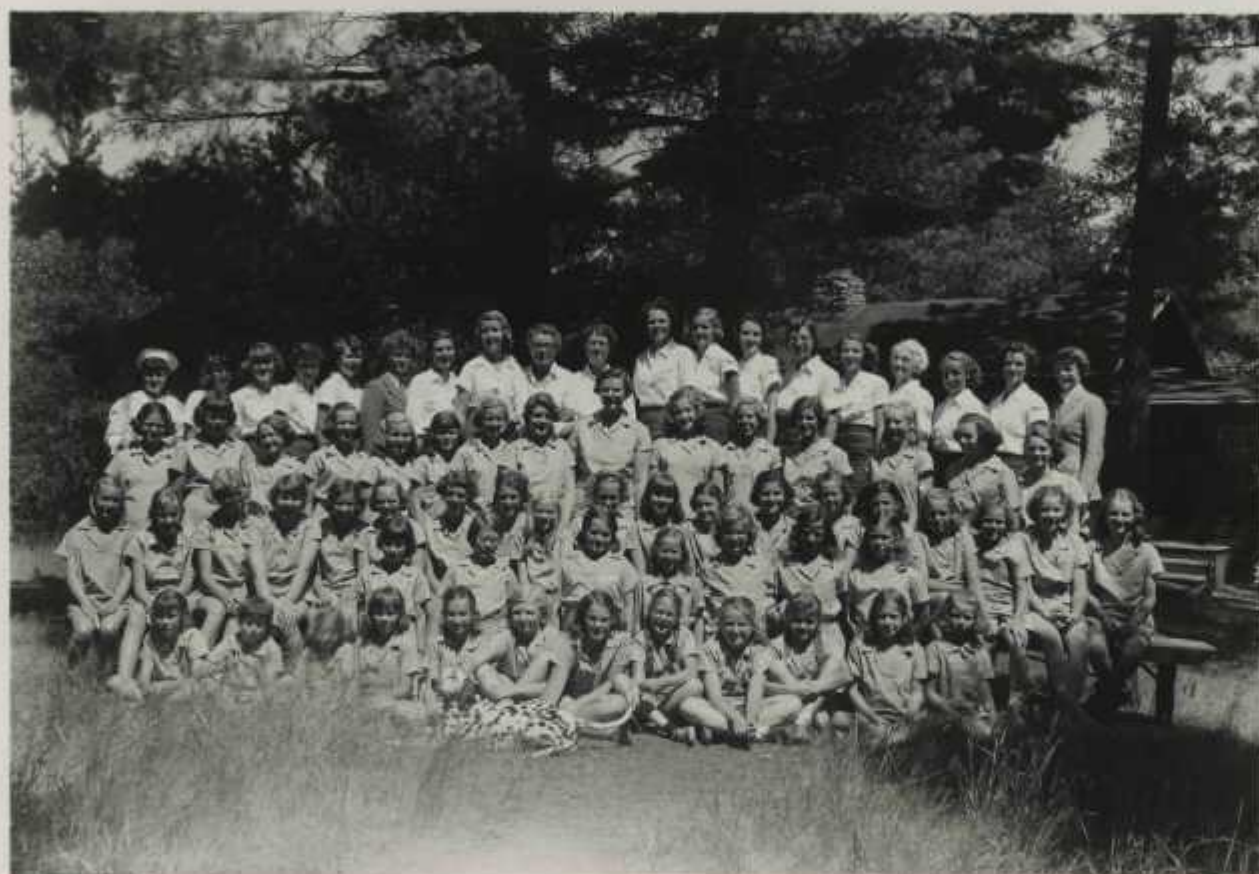
SAH
↓

Cabin Picture



1st Row - SUZIE GREER, CLAIRE BRICK, GAY CHAMPLIN, BONNIE BOWMAN, LINDY
 2^d Row - DONNA CAMERON, ROBY MAY LAKE, GAIL SINCLAIR, MARY O'BRIEN,
 SUZIE KREYER, BARBARA CLEAVLAND,
 3^d Row - ME, MISS DAVIE, MISS JERRY, MISS LU, MARGO PIRIE.

Camp Picture



me →
 2nd Row from top
 7th from left →





A FLINT
KNIFE
AND
SHEATH



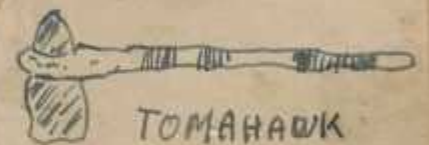
TRAPPER, with antelope he killed, was sketched by Alfred J. Miller on trip across the plains in



A Buckskin
POUCH.



Used By Woods
Indians



TOMAHAWK

WOOD LORE

NOTCH AND LAY UP YOUR LOGS AS SHOWN HERE

COVER RAFTERS WITH CHEAP LUMBER AND PREPARED ROOFING, AND YOU'RE READY FOR A GREAT HOLIDAY

TWO PEOPLE CAN EASILY BUILD A SMALL ONE-ROOM HUNTING AND FISHING CAMP

WOOD LORE

THE "CHICKAREE" HAS LEARNED TO STORE NUTS IN MANY DIFFERENT CACHES IN ORDER TO CONFUSE THIEVING BLUE JAYS

AND DOES NOT SEEM AT ALL GRATEFUL TO THE SAUCY JAY FOR HIS WARNING CRY WHEN THE HUNTER APPROACHES



looks like a little bear, but the **WOLVERINE** is thirty-five pounds of tooth-and-claw dynamite.



ALTHOUGH THE RED FOX HAS A BRILLIANT COAT, HE IS SELDOM SEEN, FOR HIS KEEN SENSES WARN HIM OF DANGER, AND LIKE A SHADOW HE DISAPPEARS

WHEN SMALL GAME IS SCARCE, HE WILL NOT HESITATE TO ENJOY A CHICKEN DINNER, BUT HIS DESTRUCTION OF HARMFUL RODENTS WARRANTS THE FARMER'S APPRECIATION



Louisiana Trapper

by Aida Mumford Gilvin

paintings by Ralph Wickiser

WHEN the bare branches of the hackberry tree rustle in a stiff November breeze, and the dawn comes cold and misty, it is time for all little fur-bearing animals of Louisiana swamps to prepare for the worst. The trapping season is at hand.

No small business ever became a giant industry with less fanfare than trapping in Louisiana. Few people realize that this state frequently produces a greater catch than the entire output of Alaska and Canada combined. Primarily this is due to the abundant muskrat population.

"Papa" Louie Vesseur, a trapper by birth as well as by choice, and who has lived all his life on Bayou Teche, loves to talk about trapping. Papa Louie is an Acadian and speaks with a heavy accent. He likes best, next to trapping, his coffee—strong, black and often!

On or about December 1st Papa

Louie, along with about 20,000 other men, disappears down the dim trails that lead to the marshlands. He carries steel traps to the shallow-draft pirogue that takes him down the bayou. He checks his metal stretchers, used for drying the skins, and packs the proper clothing and medical supplies, for the trapping season lasts from December to March.

Mamma Marie and little Pierre wave goodbye as Papa Louie disappears around a bend in winding Bayou Teche in his small pirogue. The family, left behind, pray that the catch will be better than good so Papa can buy a motor for the boat he is building. Then they, too, can go down the bayou with Papa and live in the boat while he traps.

The only stop Papa Louie makes on his way to the swamp is at Saint Martinville, where he replenishes his supply of perique



↑ Setting out for the marshlands ↓ Preparing to run the traps



MARK TRAIL

by

ED DODD



TRAILWAYS

MATCHING WITS WITH MAN AND DOG, THE CUNNING FOX HAS HELD HIS OWN AGAINST THE ADVANCE OF CIVILIZATION



YIPPEE! MY HOUNDS HAVE FINALLY JUMPED THAT CUSSSED FOX... HE GOT SIX OF MY HENS LAST NIGHT...



YEAH, MAN! THEY'RE HEADING THIS WAY!



SHHH, THERE HE COMES ACROSS THE BROOK...

HE'S TRYING TO KILL HIS SCENT IN THE WATER...



WHY THAT CLEVER RASCAL...THE DOGS WILL NEVER FIGURE OUT THAT ONE...

HE'S STOPPING RIGHT IN RANGE... BOY LOOK AT THAT RED FUR...



I'LL BLOW THE DAYLIGHTS OUT OF...!

YOU WOULDN'T SHOOT WHILE HIS BACK'S TURNED, WOULD YOU, AND AFTER HE OUTSMARTED THE DOGS...?



WELL, I CAN'T HELP ADMIRING HIM...



AND HE DOES KEEP DOWN THE MICE POPULATION...



AW...LET'S GO HOME AND "COOP UP" THE CHICKENS.



MR. CHIPS TRIES WITH ALL HIS MIGHT TO RELEASE HIMSELF, BUT HIS EFFORTS ARE USELESS



Making one of these candle-burning lanterns on your next overnight camping trip will furnish extra light without wasting flashlight batteries. In addition to costing practically nothing, the light-weight lantern is easily carried and the candle is well protected from wind and rain. The lantern is made from two tin cans, one of them providing a base and the other, which is mounted horizontally, serving as a reflector to give a spotlight effect. The can forming the base is cut away so the other will fit neatly within its sides and the two cans are soldered together. The candle is held upright in the reflector by impaling it on a short nail which is driven through the side of the can and soldered in place. A wire handle is fastened to the top of the lantern by means

Boy-Scout Lantern Made From Tin Cans Uses Candle to Provide Light Source



No. 10 CANS



of a metal tab soldered near each end of the can. If an opening is cut in the side of the base can, spare candles and dry matches can be carried inside the lantern. This opening can be fitted with a metal cover. Elmer A. Anderson, Prairie du Sac, Wis.

Driving Tent Stakes to Hold in Wind

Tent stakes will be less likely to pull loose from the ground on a windy day if two of them are driven together to form an X. In this way, the pull of each rope is evenly divided between two stakes, affording double the usual amount of holding power. — Edward Stevens, Michigan City, Ind.



Canoes Only—And Forever

photographs by Leland J. Prater

courtesy of U. S. Department of Agriculture

ALONG the Minnesota-Ontario boundary, extending westward for nearly 200 miles from Lake Superior, is a land of forests, lakes and rivers unique on this continent, perhaps in the world. This is the vast Quetico-Superior area, where travel is exclusively by canoe.

Quetico is an anglicized word of Chippewa Indian origin. It has many meanings, in many combinations—such as tippy canoe, crooked waters, dangerous-to-canoe-rivers. There is also an implication of the long, narrow, interlocking chains of lakes, with their short canoe portages, their pine, birch, spruce and poplar-fringed shores. The Quetico-Superior country is a land for voyageurs, for canoes without motors. The water levels are as they always were, unchanged by hydro dams or logging dams. This true wilderness essence, difficult to define, but easy to understand, has been defended by the lovers of wild areas for a period of about 30 years.

Institutions, groups such as the Izaak Walton League, public-spirited citizens, and individual canoeists and wilderness campers, have rallied to keep Quetico as it was in the day of the Indian and fur trader. These efforts have been largely successful. But the great, current need is to make the success permanent. To that general end, a President's Committee has been formed. Its purpose is to dedicate this area forever as the Quetico-Superior International Peace Memorial Forest.

The proposal and purpose are especially timely, since Minnesota is celebrating her Centennial, and Quetico will thus receive unusual attention from visitors. There are roads around the area, but none through it. You travel by canoe, fishing and camping as you go, one week or six. Quetico is for canoes—only and forever. The saying is: "One trip, and you know why."



Village on the Prairie

by John T. Kieran

AT NEW SALEM, ILLINOIS, stands the only memorial of its kind ever built. It is a village reconstructed in memory of Abraham Lincoln. It is exactly as it was when he lived there.

New Salem vanished from sight as a village shortly after Lincoln left. He had come there as a Sangamon river boatman, age 22, and left it six years later as a lawyer and legislator for Springfield, the State capital.

Within two years not a trace was left of the village where he had chopped wood, hired out as a surveyor, tried to run a store, enlisted to fight in the Black Hawk War, was postmaster, and wooer

of lovely Ann Rutledge. Except Rutledge Tavern itself, the village had been moved bodily from the prairie to the town of Petersburg, two miles to the north.

But now that village is again exactly as Lincoln knew it. The sites, and in some cases the very same supporting stones, know buildings identical to their originals.

The cornerstone of the first reconstructed building, the Berry-Lincoln Store, was laid November 17, 1932. The only original building is the Onstott cooper's shop, moved back again from Petersburg, where it had been used as a dwelling. It is the cabin in which Lincoln together with Onstott's

oldest son, Isaac, read by the light of the fireplace.

Thirteen log cabins, the Rutledge Tavern, ten shops, stores, industries, a school and a church have been reproduced and equipped exactly as they were in the old days.

Many of the pieces of furniture, candle molds, rifles, cord beds, flax shuttles, pewterware, earthenware, the mortars and pestles, the early medical works and surgical paraphernalia of the doctors' office-homes are original relics from old New Salem. Even the vegetable and flower gardens are identical, growing the same things they grew when Lincoln was there.

All logs, rough-cut boards, and puncheons, as well as the apparently freshly cut stumps that dot the scene, have been treated with chloride of zinc and it is estimated that the village should last for 500 years.

New Salem now appears as it did the day Lincoln left on his way to Springfield. It is an impressive reminder of him and of the period that produced him.

A commodious inn, The Wagon-wheel, has been built at the foot of the bluff, out of the village scene, but in harmony with it and close by, to take care of the tourists who each year come to visit the village on the prairie.

Interior of Onstott's cabin





Cooking With Indian Meat Spit

Stretching a green willow pole across two forked sticks forms an Indian meat spit which is excellent for outdoor cooking. Press the forked sticks firmly into the



ground on opposite sides of the fire. Then, select a forked willow pole, leaving one arm of the fork longer to serve as a handle, and strip the bark from it. After sharpening the end of the pole opposite the handle, impale the meat on it and lay the pole across the support sticks. First, turn the spit slowly to allow the meat to crisp and seal in the natural juices. While the meat is cooking, rotate the spit every few minutes and baste the meat with bacon grease until done. The upright sticks should hold the spit high enough above the fire so the meat is not burned by the flames.

R. A. Jenkins, St. Louis, Mo.



Milk Bottles Set in Pail of Water Provide Handy Camp Cooker



By means of three milk bottles set in a pail of water, an entire meal can be heated simultaneously over a campfire. One of the bottles can be used to heat water for coffee, if the powdered type is used, while the other two contain soup, beans, etc. First, place a 3-in. layer

of small stones in the bottom of the pail so the bottles will not rest directly on the bottom and possibly break. After standing the bottles in the pail, fill it about three-



Raccoon





Indians

At the waist was the most important part of the Forest Indian's costume. This was his belt. From it dangled a decorated sheath with its precious knife - a flint blade set into a carved wood handle. The belt held the war-club, too. Knives were used mostly for skinning animals taken in hunting and for cutting meat. Some war clubs were made entirely of wood, with a polished ball head. Others had a rounded stone head bound with rawhide to the wooden handle. The true tomahawk was a smooth, polished axe-head or celt of stone driven into a hole in the wooden grip. Either a club or a tomahawk would stop a bear, panther or man, if handled correctly, ~~but~~



32. Canoe or Paper Birch

Wood is hard, close-grained; used for spools, shoe-pegs, and lasts, paper pulp and fuel. Bark is tough, of many layers, used by Indians for canoes, baskets, etc.





Daniel Boones on the Rifle Range



Modern frontiersmen line up for a volley with their muzzle-loaders. Above are match rifle and hunting rifle with equipment for each.



Two recognized firing positions during the matches are the offhand or standing and the bench rest or sitting

By Andrew Hamilton

ON LABOR DAY week end, approximately 600 "gunbugs" from all parts of the United States will gather in Friendship, Ind. (55 miles southwest of Cincinnati) for one of America's unique sporting events—the national matches of the National Muzzle Loading Rifle Association.

Peeking over their shoulders for five days will be more than 3000 pop-eyed spectators. They'll see shooters ranging in age from 12 to 80 years. They'll smack their lips over delicious, home-cooked food prepared by ladies of a nearby church.

And next year—maybe—some of the on-lookers themselves will be up on the firing line banging away.

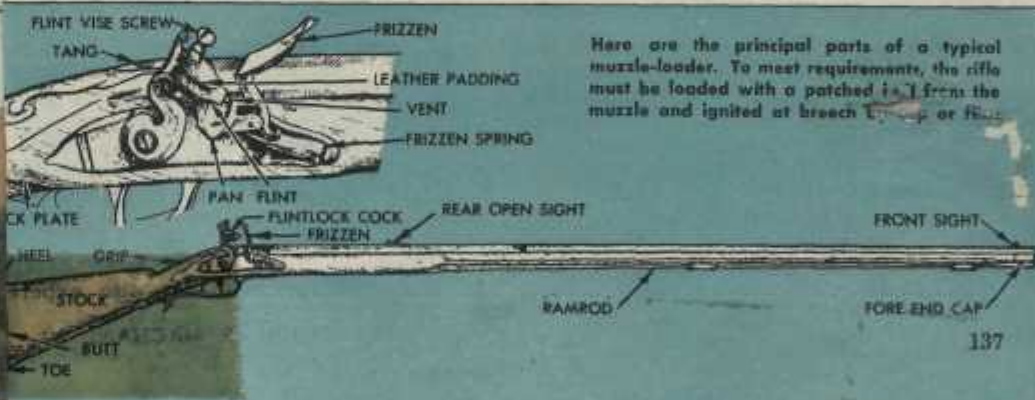
Chances are it won't be the food that will make converts for this all-American sport. It will be the muzzle-loading rifle—a slim, straight-shooting beauty as rich in tradi-

tion and history as it is in grace and charm.

Defined by the Official Range Rules and Regulations of the National Muzzle Loading Rifle Association, a muzzle-loader is "any gun that repellent charge and patched ball or patched bullet is loaded in the muzzle of the gun and ignition at the breech is by cap or flint."

"Muzzle-loaders?" someone is bound to wisecrack. "I thought those things went out of style with Daniel Boone."

Actually, the muzzle-loading rifle has never been abandoned here in the United States. In some of the remoter regions of Kentucky, Tennessee, Ohio and Indiana, the muzzle-loader still provides meat for the table and guards the home against intruders. And within the past 16 years, the match shooting of muzzle-loaders has developed into a national sport.



Here are the principal parts of a typical muzzle-loader. To meet requirements, the rifle must be loaded with a patched ball from the muzzle and ignited at breech by cap or flint.

rifle match, the value of the shot is scored from the center of the bull's eye instead of the edge nearest the bull's eye. This gives an advantage to the chap who is shooting a .48 rifle over one who is using a 30 caliber.

Outdoor ranges of regulation matches are 25, 50, 100 and 200 yards. Two positions are recognized: the offhand (standing) and the bench rest. In the latter position you are allowed to rest your rifle on anything you wish. Theory behind this is that the old-time frontiersmen lay down behind a log and picked off any Indian or redcoat who came into range. As a general rule, the lighter guns are shot from the offhand position, heavier guns from the bench rest.

Interest in muzzle-loading guns builds up all year long toward the national matches in Friendship, Ind. Here the National Muzzle Loading Rifle Association has built the 55-acre Walter Cline Memorial Range as a tribute to one of the founders of the organization. The range includes a fine clubhouse and a 20-acre camping ground which is dotted with the tents and trailers of the shooting brethren during the Labor Day matches.

Shooting a muzzle-loader, however, isn't confined to the target range alone. Many sportsmen use such weapons for game hunting. Deer are the favorite targets, but rabbits, squirrels, woodchucks, opossums, grouse, pheasant and even mountain lions, buffaloes and bears have been bagged.

The special appeal of muzzle-loading guns is the same urge that makes men want to shoot bows and arrows or to seek a 100-pound sailfish on a 6-ounce rod and 9-thread line. With a muzzle-loader, you get one shot at your game—no more.

As one muzzle-loader put it: "The modern, high-powered rifle, built with the finest skill and precision, is too coldly scientific. The Kentucky rifle is more of a challenge and more of a sporting proposition."

Another gunbug stated the lure of the muzzle-loader on the range in these terms: "When you're up there on the firing line

Some Hints For Handling Food

Take bread and crackers with you for camp. Pack butter in small jar; cocoa, sugar, and chocolate in small cups or heavy paper; also salt and pepper. Wrap bread in a moist cloth to prevent drying up;



Daniel Boones on the Rifle Range

(Continued from page 140)

fundamentals of loading a rifle require out a charge of black powder and pour it

ing the short end of a wooden rammer, press the linen-wrapped ball inside the muzzle of the rifle. Cut off the surplus with a sharp knife. Drive the ball well down into the barrel with the long end of the starter. Push it carefully all the rest of the way down with your hickory ramrod. Don't "wham" it and deform the ball.

Learn and observe the rules of safety. They're the same as those that apply to any weapon: never point a gun at another person; don't load except while on the firing line and don't drink or smoke when you're handling a gun. In the case of a muzzle-loader, there's an added precaution: don't hurry to reload, because a lingering spark can cause accidents when a fresh charge of powder is put in too soon.

When you've gotten this far, you'll begin to look around for some other muzzle-loaders and a place to shoot some matches. Chapters of the National Muzzle Loading Rifle Association are located in more than 30 American cities.

Regulation small-bore rifle targets are used on all ranges. There is only one radical change from the rules of small-bore

(Continued to page 236)



Woodchuck

rifle-muzzle shooting, the value of the shot is scored from the center of the target hole instead of the edge nearest the bull's eye. This gives an advantage to the chap who is shooting a .48 rifle over one who is using a .30 caliber.

Outdoor ranges of regulation matches are 25, 50, 100 and 200 yards. Two positions are recognized: the offhand (standing) and the bench rest. In the latter position you are allowed to rest your rifle on anything you wish. Theory behind this is that the old-time frontiersmen lay down behind a log and picked off any Indian or redcoat who came into range. As a general rule, the lighter guns are shot from the offhand position, heavier guns from the bench rest.

Interest in muzzle-loading guns builds up all year long toward the national matches in Friendship, Ind. Here the National Muzzle Loading Rifle Association has built the 55-acre Walter Cline Memorial Range as a tribute to one of the founders of the organization. The range includes a fine clubhouse and a 20-acre camping ground which is dotted with the tents and trailers of the shooting brethren during the Labor Day matches.

Shooting a muzzle-loader, however, isn't confined to the target range alone. Many sportsmen use such weapons for game hunting. Deer are the favorite targets, but rabbits, squirrels, woodchucks, opossums, grouse, pheasant and even mountain lions, buffaloes and bears have been bagged.

The special appeal of muzzle-loading guns is the same urge that makes men want to shoot bows and arrows or to seek a 100-pound sailfish on a 6-ounce rod and 9-thread line. With a muzzle-loader, you get one shot at your game—no more.

As one muzzleeer put it: "The modern, high-powered rifle, built with the finest skill and precision, is too coldly scientific. The Kentucky rifle is more of a challenge and more of a sporting proposition."

Another gunbug stated the lure of the muzzle-loader on the range in these terms: "When you're up there on the firing line with a modern rifle, nobody dares talk above a whisper. Everything is grim as death. But those muzzle-loading boys—they chatter like a stump full of chipmunks. You take about 10 minutes between shots, you ask your neighbor how his crops are doing, you laugh at the latest political joke. There's a lot of kidding going on all the time. The guys act human, not like a group of machines."

Muzzle-loading weapons offer two sports and two hobbies — target shooting and hunting, gunsmithing and collecting. Chances are, if you really become interested, you'll be doing a little of all four.

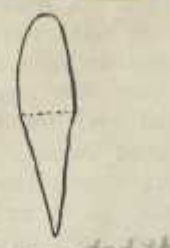
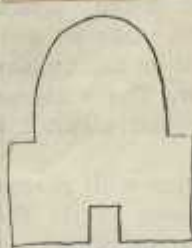
SKINNING

SKINNING the animals is an important and difficult task. This must be carefully done, as the pelt is less valuable if it is damaged. Usually in cold countries the animals are frozen when they are taken from the traps and must be thawed out before they are skinned. The skins of small animals are usually removed "closed." In doing this the skin on the underside of the hind legs is split up the leg, across the the body, and down the other leg. The skin of the tail is worked off the stump without cutting and the skin of the body is peeled off. The skins of the larger animals are cut from the throat the full length of the body. Then the pelt is scraped to remove flesh and fat, and stretched on a board to dry. Rabbit pelt brings 10¢.

A Tom-Tom

Making a tom-tom requires courage, for the calf, cow, deer or dog skin that is used has to be allowed to partly spoil in order to remove the hair. This is done by soaking the hide in a barrel of water thick with wood ashes or lime. Soft soap will often help the process. The skin side of the material must be scraped clean of fat and flesh then the two heads are laced as shown in the drawing. Sometimes single-head tom-toms give almost as good tones as double. All sorts of designs are painted on the heads according to the medicine of the tribe and the individual. The material used for drum heads, once shorn of the hair is called "par fleche," a French term used by Indians now, meaning "by the arrow."

THREE SHAPES FOR TOM-TOMS

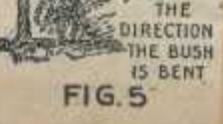
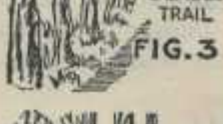
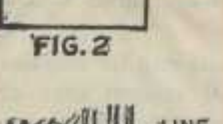
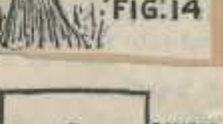
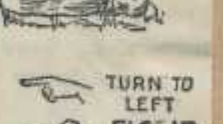
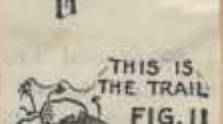
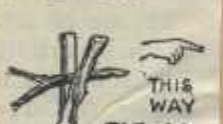
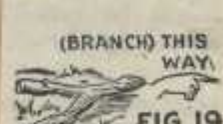
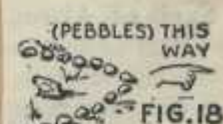
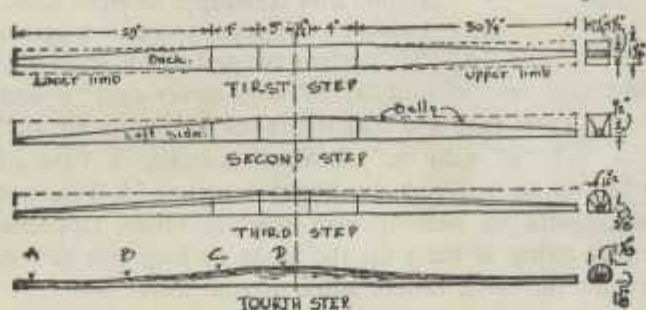


Wood Indians decorated their moccasins with porcupine quills, embroidery, paint, beads, sewed with strong waxed thread.



(3) How To Make A Bow

1. Correctly proportioned bow. "The perfect weapon is a trifle stiff at the center, and the lower limb is a shade stronger than the upper."—Pope.
2. Incorrectly proportioned bow. Bends in center.
3. Incorrectly proportioned bow. Too much bend in mid-limbs.
4. A well proportioned bow when braced.
5. A good bow at rest. Slight following of the string is not objectionable.
6. Cross sections.



Where

Pick a dry place or on a rock—away from trees and cleared so that fire cannot spread to the grass or bushes.

What

Get dry twigs, or if in rain split open piece of log and get dry interior. Cut into long thin slivers.

Pile these with some slightly larger pieces on end into a cone or pyramid and light them below and on the windward side. No paper or dangerous kerosene may be used.



The Bobcat, Or Bay Lynx (Lynx rufus)

A Scout may meet a bobcat, bay lynx, or wildcat, as the smaller of the two lynxes is called, in the timber in almost any part of the United States. In the northern part of the country, its general range overlaps that of the Canada lynx. The tail is bobbed, but the black limited to the upper side, and the ears are tufted as in the Canada lynx from which it differs, however, in much smaller size (usually less than 20 pounds as compared with 30) and the slenderness, especially of the legs and feet. Bobcats kill for food many rabbits, squirrels, mice of the fields and woods, quail, grouse, and other ground frequenting birds. It sometimes becomes bold enough to raid chicken roosts and even kill lambs and young deer. Owing largely to its destructiveness to game, the bobcat is generally regarded as injurious to human interests and its numbers should be kept under rigid control. (Tracks 2½ inches, see



The Porcupine (*Erethizon dorsatum* and relatives)

The northern porcupine, with its spiny armament, is one of the most remarkable of American rodents. Allied species with prehensile tails inhabit tropical forests from Mexico to South America. Porcupines range in the northern forests across the continent. They have a slow, shuffling gait on the ground and are deliberate, but expert climbers in a tree, ascending as far as the limbs will bear their weight. When crowded too closely they turn their backs, bristling with criss-crossed spines, to the enemy, and a quick side slap of the tail, leaving spines driven deeply into the skin and flesh of the intruder who approaches too close, is no doubt the basis for a common belief that porcupines "shoot" their



quills. In spite of the protective spines they are sometimes killed and eaten by mountain lions. Porcupines feed largely on bark, and where very abundant, girdle and destroy much timber. (The tracks are shown on page 161.)

Bows And Arrows

Indian bows and arrows are sometimes quite different from the archery materials used in the tournaments by our Scouts of today. The curves of the bow are secured by fastening the bow to a larger piece of wood and crowding blocks between the two where the curves are desired and steaming the whole in some moist earth several days. Hickory is used for curved bows almost entirely and where possible, they are nearly always backed with sinew or "par fleche" since they are only about four feet long.



A Flint Arrowhead



O'er fields of new turned sod, communing with my God,
I tramped alone;
And in a furrow bed I found an Arrow-head,
Chiselled from stone.

Then fancy fled on wings,
back to primeval things,
Seeking the light—
What warrior drew the bow,
sighted, and let it go
On its last flight?

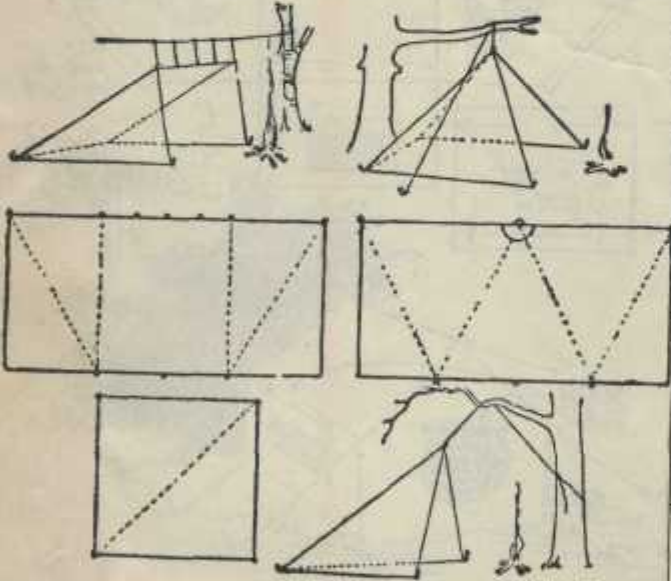
How oft this flinten bead, on
deadly errand sped,
I may not know—
Not will the silent flint
reveal the slightest hint,
How long ago.

Were its grim story told,
what tales would it unfold,
Tales that would chill—
I know but this one thing,
beyond all questioning,
'Twas made to kill.

Ages have worn away, war-
riors gone their way;
Their bones are dust—
Proof of a craftsman's skill
survives the ages still—
Left in my trust.

Enos B. Comstock (in *Boys' Life*)

(2) How To Make A Tent



The Jack Rabbits And Hares

(*Lepus californicus* and relatives)

The jack rabbits are inhabitants of the Western Plains sometimes becoming so abundant that field crops are destroyed, and poison campaigns are organized against them. Unlike the jack rabbits, the varying hares, or snowshoe rabbits are forest animals. They range south from the northern woods along the high mountain ranges to West Virginia, New Mexico and California. Like some other northern animals they become white in winter.



Classes of Tracks

—Leonard Russell in
Scoutmaster's Notes
(Jan., 1926)



"There are bears, porcupines, hares, rabbits, animals that walk on the flat of the foot.

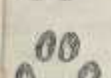
"There are those that walk on the toes, such as cats and dogs.

"There are also cattle, horses, antelope, deer, goats, pigs that walk on the point of the hoof or the toe nail."

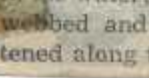
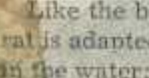
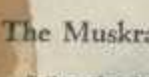
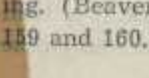
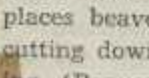
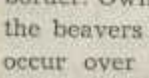
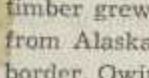
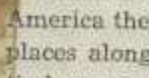
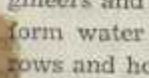
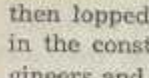
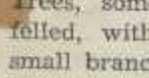
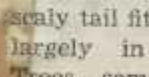
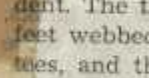
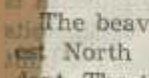
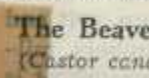
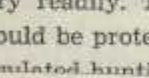
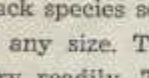
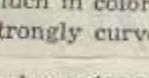
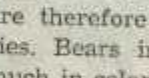
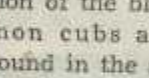
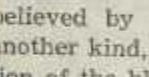
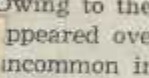
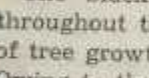
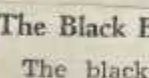
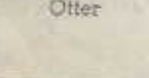
"These determine the detail of the individual track, but the arrangement of the track is due to something else.

"The usual appearance of any individual track is naturally due to the general shape of the animal which made it.

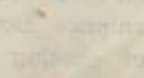
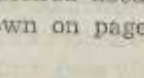
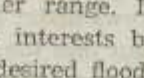
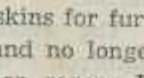
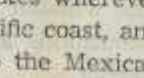
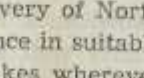
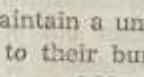
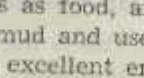
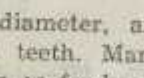
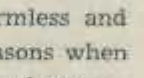
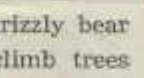
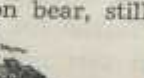
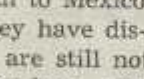
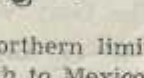
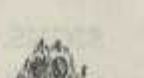
Porcupine



Domestic Cat



Virginia Deer



PIRE	EXCHANGE or TRAIL	FLAG
GIVE	HALT	GRASS
HARD	HEAP	HIDE
HIS or HER	HOLE	HORSE
HUNT	KEEP	KNOW
LEAF	LISTEN	LONG TIME

FATHER	MANY	MANY TIMES
FOND	MONEY	MOTHER
HALT	OLD	PEOPLE
HIGH LOW	SING	SIT or REMAIN
HOUSE	SNOW	STEAL
LAUGH	TASTE	THINK

MEDICINE	MEET	NOON
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The Grizzly Or Silver-Tip Bear (*Ursus horribilis*)

Grizzly bears range from Alaska southward through the high mountains of the West to Mexico. Not all grizzlies are grizzled. Some resemble cinnamon color phases of the black and other species, and the most reliable way of distinguishing them at a glance is by the great length (often 2 or 3 inches), slight curvature, and bluntness of the claws on the fore feet. With such claws the grizzly bears lack the tree-climbing powers of the smaller black bear.

The early explorers of the Rocky Mountain region gave the grizzly bears, which were found numerous in places, a reputation for ferocity not shared with any other animal. Since the general occupation of the country by man they have disappeared much more rapidly than the black bears, and are now rare or entirely gone from much of their former range, with a few numbers remaining as the black bears.



Alaskan Brown Bear



Grizzly Bear

These are the largest bears in the world.



The Raccoon

In the timber near streams or lakes even within the suburbs of some of our cities, the raccoon, more familiarly known as "coon," makes its home. It is an expert climber and lives commonly in dens in hollow trees and seeks safety in such places when pursued by men and dogs at night. It is gratifying to know that the coon is holding its own in places where many of the other larger animals are no longer found. (See tracks on page 156.)



The Virginia Opossum (*Didelphis virginiana*)

The opossums are American representatives of the order of Marsupials, or pouched mammals, mainly confined to Australia. The young are very small and helpless when born and are placed in a pouch formed by a fold of the skin on the abdomen of the mother where they remain for some time attached to the teats. The opossums live mainly in the tropics, and there are many kinds varying from tiny mouse-like creatures to our Virginia species which has spread northward to Canada, and has secured a foothold where introduced in southern California. Its habit of "possuming" or pretending death in emergency is a peculiar characteristic, not shared with other opossums which fight savagely when disturbed. (For tracks, see page 157.)



SKUNKS

Skunks are best known by their odor, which is over-powering and creates in man, and animals an almost uncontrollable desire to avoid close contact them.

There are three principal kinds varying widely in size and color markings, but not so much in smell. The furs of the striped and spotted skunks are very handsome and desirable when relieved of the characteristic odor.

The Black Bear (*Euarctos americanus*)

The black bear formerly ranged throughout the forested areas from the northern limit of tree growth in Canada and Alaska, south to Mexico. Owing to the settlement of the country they have disappeared over much of this territory, but are still not uncommon in some sections. The cinnamon bear, still believed by many to be of another kind, is only a variation of the black, and cinnamon cubs are sometimes found in the same litter, and are therefore the same species. Bears in general vary much in color, but the sharp, strongly curved claws of the



Black Bear

black species serve to separate it from the grizzly bear of any size. These claws enable them to climb trees very readily. These bears are generally harmless and should be protected except during certain seasons when regulated hunting may be permitted in some places.

The Beaver

(*Castor canadensis*)

The beaver is the largest North American rodent. The thick fur, hind feet webbed between the toes, and the broad, flat, scaly tail fit it for a home largely in the water. Trees, sometimes 2 feet or more in diameter, are felled, with the large chisel-like front teeth. Many small branches, the bark of which serves as food, are then lopped off and firmly embedded in mud and used in the construction of dams. Beavers are excellent engineers and these dams are designed to maintain a uniform water level covering the entrances to their burrows and houses. At the time of the discovery of North America they were found in great abundance in suitable places along streams and the shores of lakes wherever timber grew, from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast, and from Alaska and northwestern Canada to the Mexican border. Owing in part to the value of the skins for furs, the beavers have been much persecuted and no longer occur over a large section of the former range. In places beavers cause damages to human interests by cutting down trees in orchards, or by undesired flooding. (Beaver foot and tail tracks are shown on pages 159 and 160.)



The Muskrat (*Ondatra zibethica*)

Like the beaver, the muskrat is adapted to a life largely in the water; the hind feet are webbed and the tail is flattened along the sides to serve



The Red Fox (*Vulpes fulva* and relatives)

The general range of the red fox is through the forested regions from Alaska to Canada south to Texas, but it does not occur in the western mountains south of central California and New Mexico, and is replaced on the open, western plains by the smaller, grayish, desert and kit foxes. The red fox of normal color is well marked by the red coat and white-tipped tail.

Color variations are the black and silver foxes, so extremely valuable for their fur, and the cross fox a combination of the black and red. The rearing and selective breeding of foxes in captivity, for their fur has in recent years become so lucrative an industry that millions of dollars are invested in it.



The cunning of the red fox is proverbial, and in spite of much hunting and trapping it remains a resident of the most densely settled country. The gray fox ranges from the Northern States to Costa Rica. (Tracks similar to those on page 159.)

Seneca Indian Dinner

One time a Seneca friend named Moses Shongo, one of the finest men I ever knew, told me how to prepare a big meal for a crowd with the least labor. One must dig a hole in the ground about two feet deep, line the bottom with rocks and allow a hot fire to burn in this hole for an hour. Since potatoes cook slower than corn, these are placed in the coals, covered with two inches of moist earth, and another fire built on this, which lasts perhaps half an hour. Then ears of corn with the husks on are laid as thick as possible in the coals, with eggs placed on top carefully, and covered with two inches of moist earth again. Once more a fire is built and maintained for an hour. When the coals have nearly died out the feast supply is ready to be opened. You may ask why Indians used chicken eggs, when these fowl are not native of America? But the answer is that the custom began long ago by using sea-gull eggs, also wild turkey, duck, grouse and even crow.

KABOB ↓

—Ralph Hubbard.



Cut a quarter lb of meat into pieces about the size of a dollar + 1 inch thick. Get a small straight branch and taste of the bark to be sure

that it is not bitter. Sharpen the small end of the stick selected and impale the piece of meat on it as shown herewith. After the fire has burned long enough to become steady with some coals, place the meat over it and turn from time to time, salting it the while. Sealing it first will produce a burn on the outside which will prevent the juices from dripping onto the fire and being lost. The length of time required for cooking depends upon the heat of the fire and the desire of the Scout as to whether he likes his food rare or well done. In placing the meat upon the stick always sharpen the small end and use to impale the meat. On account of the thickness of the stick varying in diameter, a piece of meat impaled from the large end will not cling fast and consequently will not turn when the stick is twisted in cooking. Slices of onions and/or firm tomatoes placed between the squares of meat give a delicious flavor. In putting the slices of onion on the stick, peel the outer skin from the onion and with a sharp pointed stick make a hole through it, then slice (and not too thin) at right angles to the stick.



Green Sweet Corn

1. Roast direct on long stick over the coals.
2. Bake in ashes after first cleaning out silks, then twist husks tightly again and bury. In about an hour - get it out.
3. Boil 30 minutes in enough salted water to cover.
4. When too hard to use as green-corn it may be grated and salted and baked in little patties.

GAME

After game has been bled, skinned and drawn - it may be boiled; soaked, fried, or broiled.

A simple broiler can be made from a long forked green twig, or meat can be broiled on a few green sticks over a small fire on coals.

Kabob

James A. Wilder of Honolulu cut hammered flank steak into pieces about an inch in diameter and strung them on a small sharp stick perhaps alternating an onion slice—he rolled it in a bit of flour and then after searing it close to the fire he salted it and turned till ready! It's great! Try it. (See Second Class Requirement.)

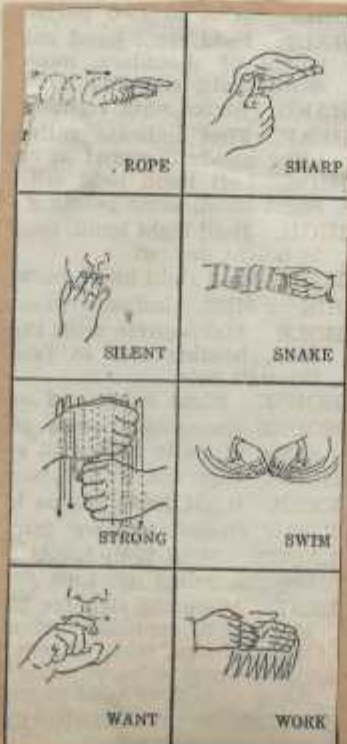
Cooking Potatoes—A safe way to cook potatoes is to use two fires. First dig out a hole larger than needed to hold the potatoes—line it with small stones, if available. Build a fire in the hole to heat the stones. When this fire dies down—put in the potatoes, cover the hole with damp earth—then on top of this build an 18-inch criss-cross fire and let it burn down. Start these potatoes an hour before meal time and cook other parts of the meal on the same fires.

Stale Bread

If it has not moulded can be dipped quickly in water—then put in oven to freshen, or may be toasted and put in hot (but not boiled) milk with a bit of butter and a pinch of salt, or it may be fried (French Toast) after dipping slices into eggs whipped with ½ cup milk for each egg and a little dash of salt.

"Twist" Baked On A Stick

Work the dough, prepared as for biscuit, into a ribbon two inches wide. Get a club of sweet green wood (birch, sassafras, poplar, or maple) about two feet long and three inches thick, peel the large end, and sharpen the other and stick it into the ground, leaning toward the fire. When the sap simmers wind the dough spirally around the peeled end. Turn occasionally while baking. Several sticks can be baking at once. Bread enough for one man's meal can be quickly baked in this way on a peeled stick as thick as a broomstick, holding it over fire and turning it from time to time.



The American Elk Or Wapiti (*Cervus canadensis*)

The elk is the most majestic of all deer. The American elk, a near relative of the stag of the Old World, is a massive animal, full grown bulls weighing over 800 pounds. In the days of the early settlers they ranged in great abundance nearly across the continent. They occupied the vast territory from central Massachusetts and North Carolina to near the Pacific Coast in California, and from the Peace River, Canada, to southern New



Mexico. With the settlement of the country these large game animals were crowded out and have become extinct over most of their former range. Efforts to restock certain sections have met with gratifying success, however, and elk are in no danger of extermination.

The elk in and about Yellowstone Park are of special interest as under protection in that region they have survived in greatest numbers and there we can visualize what the former great herds were like. Efforts to provide sufficient winter forage for some of the elk led to the establishment of the elk refuge at Jackson, Wyoming. Here thousands of confiding animals congregate in winter to be fed, and present a wonderful spectacle. Although apparently so lacking in fear when on the feeding and resting grounds the elk regain their customary wildness when they return to the mountains in summer. Many elk are also fed in winter in Yellowstone National Park. There are over 40,000 elk in and about Yellowstone Park; 9,000 more in the Olympic peninsula Washington. Other herds are found in Canada. (Large tracks like those on page 161.)

Roast Potatoes

Wash and dry potatoes thoroughly, bury them deep in a good bed of coals, cover them with hot coals until well done. It will take about forty minutes for them to bake. Then pass a sharpened hardwood sliver through them from end to end, and let the steam escape and use immediately, as a roast potato soon becomes soggy and bitter.



Pancakes

Beat one egg, tablespoonful of sugar, one cup diluted condensed milk or new milk. Mix enough self-rising flour to make a thick cream batter. Grease the griddle with lard or slices of bacon for each batch of cakes. Be sure to have the griddle hot.

Steamed Fish

Place the large stones heated as for clam bake in a hole some two feet deep and wide enough for your fish.

Fill the hole with hot stones nearly to the top, then put on a layer of cold stones, on these lay your fish ready to cook. It may be tied to a non-resinous board which would then be turned "fish side down" or similarly protected before covering the whole thing with clay or earth.

Make a hole into the pit with a stick and pour in half a bucket of water. Close up the hole and let it steam.

Half to three-quarters of an hour will steam your

Fowl

Fish, fowl, rabbits, small pigs may be cooked without utensils in a hole in the ground. A hole a foot and a half each way, and the same depth, is lined with stones—then the hole is filled with kindling and twigs and over it a criss cross two foot pile of two to three inch hardwood. In perhaps an hour the wood has burned and the hole is full of hot stones. Rapidly clean out the embers, put on a heavy layer of sweet leaves (basswood, sweet gums, wild grape, maple, sassafras or vegetable tops). Place the chicken or fish on these leaves in the centre of the hole with any potatoes, corn on the cob, close to the fish or fowl or animal—Then cover with leaves and stones spread over it with wet canvas or burlap and then cover it completely with earth. In a couple of hours this IMU is ready! Come quickly!!



Fish

Clean well. Small fish should be fried whole with the back bone severed to prevent curling up; large fish should be cut into pieces, and ribs loosened from back bone so as to lie flat in pan. Rub the pieces in corn meal or powdered crumbs, thinly and evenly, fry in plenty of hot fat to a golden brown, sprinkling lightly with salt just as the color turns. If fish has not been wiped dry it will absorb too much grease. If the frying fat is not very hot when fish are put in, they will be soggy with it.

BOY (GIRL) Make sign **MAN (WOMAN)**; bring hand down on right side to indicate height.

SCOUT. Push right hand slightly upward.

CAMP. Make the sign for **TEPEE**. Then with arms held horizontal in front form with thumbs and indexes an incomplete circle, tips 1 inch apart. Lower the hands briskly few inches.

FOREST. Sign shown is for **TREES**; extend right arm to right and front; then add **MANY**. (See page 225.)

RIVER (meaning: water flowing). Make sign for water, then move right hand to left of face, height of neck, index extended pointing left, move hand to right until opposite right shoulder.

LAKE (meaning: water and shape). Make sign for **WATER**; then with thumbs and index fingers make an incomplete horizontal circle with space of one inch between tips; then swing wrists together, tips of indexes apart.

TRAIL (to). Make the signs for **TRACK** and **LOOK** or **SEE**.

BOAT. Hollow hands in shape of boat. Push out.

MOUNTAIN. Push up the closed hand; then the sign for **HARD**.

QUESTION. Hold open hand, palm upwards, at height of shoulders, fingers and thumb extended; turn the hand 2 or 3 times.

TRY. Make motion like push or effort.

SICK. Hold extended hands in front of body; wave them out and in, two or three times, to denote throbbing.

RAIN (meaning: falling from clouds). Start in front of head. Repeat motion twice, slowly.

END. (meaning: cut off). With right flat hand strike down past finger tips of left hand.

GOOD (meaning: level with heart). Flat, right hand, back up, in front of and close to left breast, pointing to left; move hand briskly well out, to front and to right, keeping it horizontal.

BAD (meaning: throw away). Right fist held near breast, throw out and down to right, opening hand while doing so.

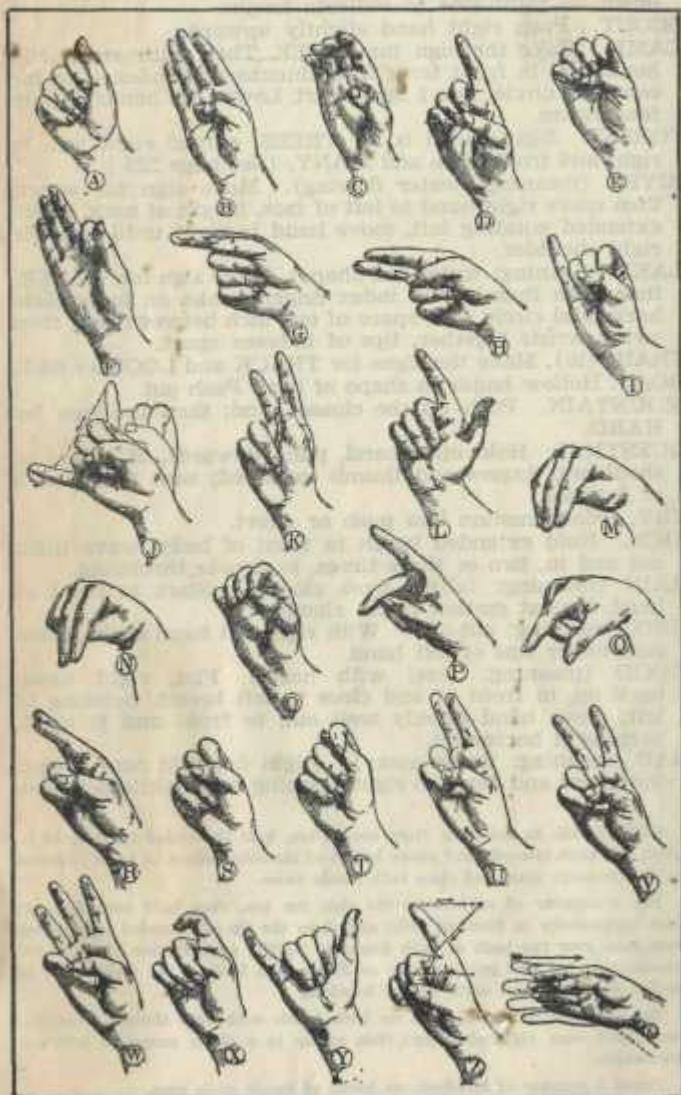
COUNTING. In counting from one to ten, hold the closed right hand in front, the back towards and about height of shoulder, edges of hand pointing up. For twenty, open and close both hands twice.

For a number of tens make the sign for ten, then hold extended left hand horizontally in front of body, and draw the tip of extended right index from base over the back of each finger to its tip, each motion of this kind representing ten and going as far as fifty; then holding the right hand in similar manner, from sixty to one hundred.

For counting hundreds, hold up both hands with both thumbs touching, hands held near right shoulder; then swing in a circle across to left and downwards.

Count a number of hundreds on backs of hands as in tens.

Manual Alphabet for the Deaf



MANY. Hold hands well in front, to right and left of body, fingers curved and pointing to front; move hands towards each other on vertical curve downwards; move them slightly upwards as though grasping hands, and finish with hands opposite.

MANY TIMES (also, **EVERY LITTLE WHILE**). Touch forearm of left several times with side of tip of extended index of right hand, commencing near left wrist and moving hand towards elbow. Also means: **OFTEN, ALL THE TIME, WHILE.**

MEDICINE (meaning: mysterious and unknown, Great Spirit or God). Move hand upwards while turning from right to left.

MEET (to). Hold hands opposite each other, pointing upwards; bring the hands together until tips touch.

MONEY. Contrast with **SUN**.

MOTHER. With partially curved compressed right hand give two or three gentle taps or pluckings at left breast.

NOON. Sign for **SUN** to show position overhead.

NOW. Bring extended index finger of right hand about 8 inches in front of face, and without stopping carry it quickly several inches to front, stopping with a rebound.

OLD (meaning: walking with a stick). Repeat motion.

PEOPLE. Hold up both hands close in front of breast.

ROPE. Hold hands as in **AFTER**; then with tip of right index make a spiral curve, drawing right hand to rear.

SHARP. Lightly touch lower edge of right hand with ball of left thumb; then make sign for **GOOD**.

SING. Right 2 fingers in front of mouth; sign for **ALL**.

SIT or REMAIN. Hold closed right hand in front of and little below right shoulder; then move hand downward.

SILENT. Place tips of fingers of right hand over lips.

SNAKE. Move right forefinger, waist high, wavy motion.

SNOW. Hold extended hands in front of face, fingers pointing downward, lower in circular zigzags, to indicate whirling snow.

STEAL (meaning: take.) The left hand indicates secrecy.

STRONG. Hold right fist above left fist and strike over and down with twisting motion as breaking stick.

SWIM. Sign for **WATER**; then swim with the arms.

TASTE. Touch the tongue with tip of right index.

THINK (meaning: draw from the heart). Compare with **KNOW**.

WANT (meaning: give me). Move hand in slight curve downwards, outwards and upwards; turning hand.

WORK. Bring flat hands in front of body edgewise, few inches apart, right hand higher and back of left; then raise and lower the hands by wrist action.

Requirement No. 5

"Make a round trip alone (or with another Scout) to a point at least seven miles away (fourteen miles in all), going on foot, or rowing a boat, and write a satisfactory account of the trip and things observed."

The Fourteen Mile Hike—This adventure offers the Scout the chance to prove to himself, and to others that he has mastered enough woodmanship to go out on his own. This trip may be an overnight hike—going out one afternoon and back the next morning. It should cover cross country and woods avoiding automobile roads. Of course "lifts" via automobile or wagon are "out".



The Scout should explore and record things seen, condition of roads, types of vegetation and wild life — even as he might report for an expedition in the Amazon country. An automobile map will be valuable for locating the area covered.

Not more than two boys may make this hike together.

Requirement No. 6 First Aid

- ✓ 1. Tell what First Aid is and what are its limitations.
- ✓ 2. Review Second Class First Aid requirements including demonstrations.
- ✓ 3. Describe symptoms of various degrees of shock, when to expect and how to deal with them.



ture. A yellow or orange dye can be made from the husks of the nuts.

BUTTERNUT,



PAPER BIRCH

The wood is hard, strong, tough, light in weight, brown tinged with red, with nearly white sapwood. It is much used for spools, shoe pegs and lasts, toothpicks, turnery, paper pulp and firewood. The bark was extensively used by the northern Indians for covering their canoes and often their wigwams, and for making baskets, cups, bags, and other useful and ornamental things.

OSAGE ORANGE

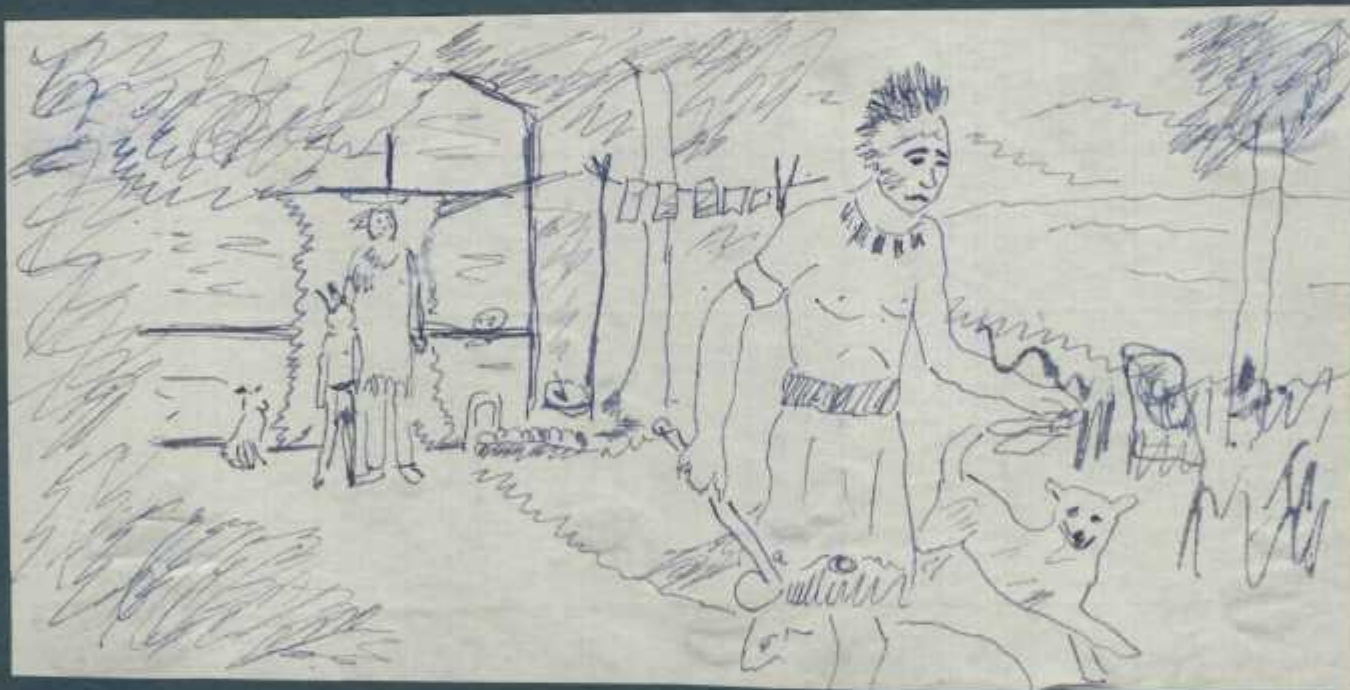
It contains tannin and has been used for tanning leather.

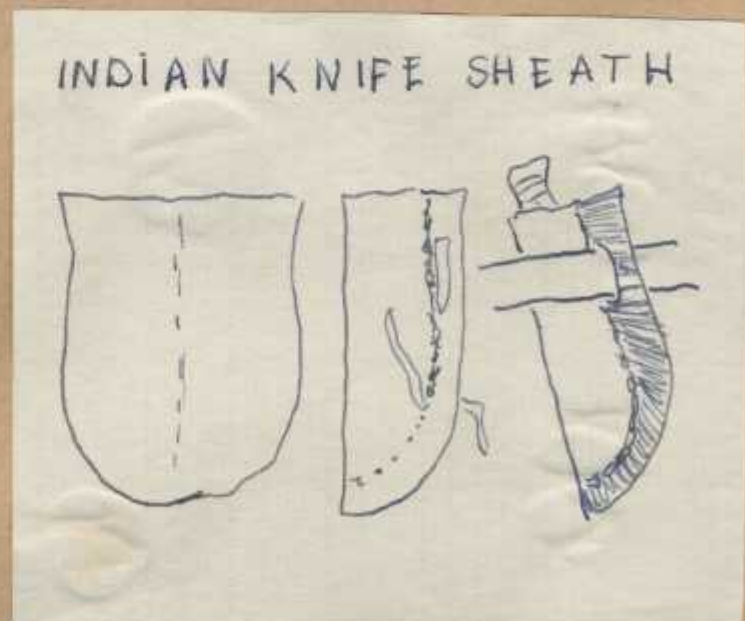
Indians prized the wood for bows and war clubs.

YELLOW WOOD

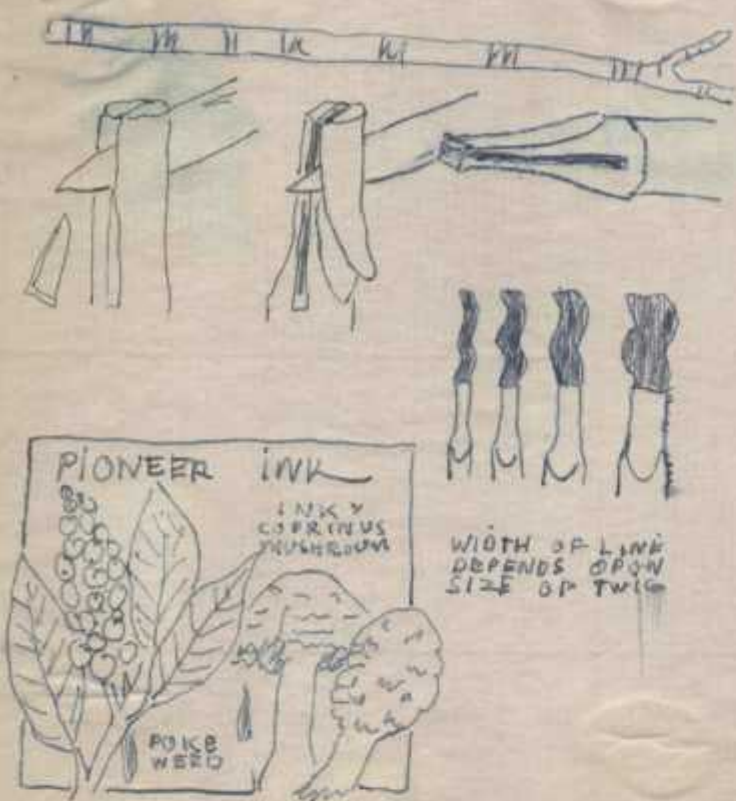
A yellow dye is made from the heart wood.



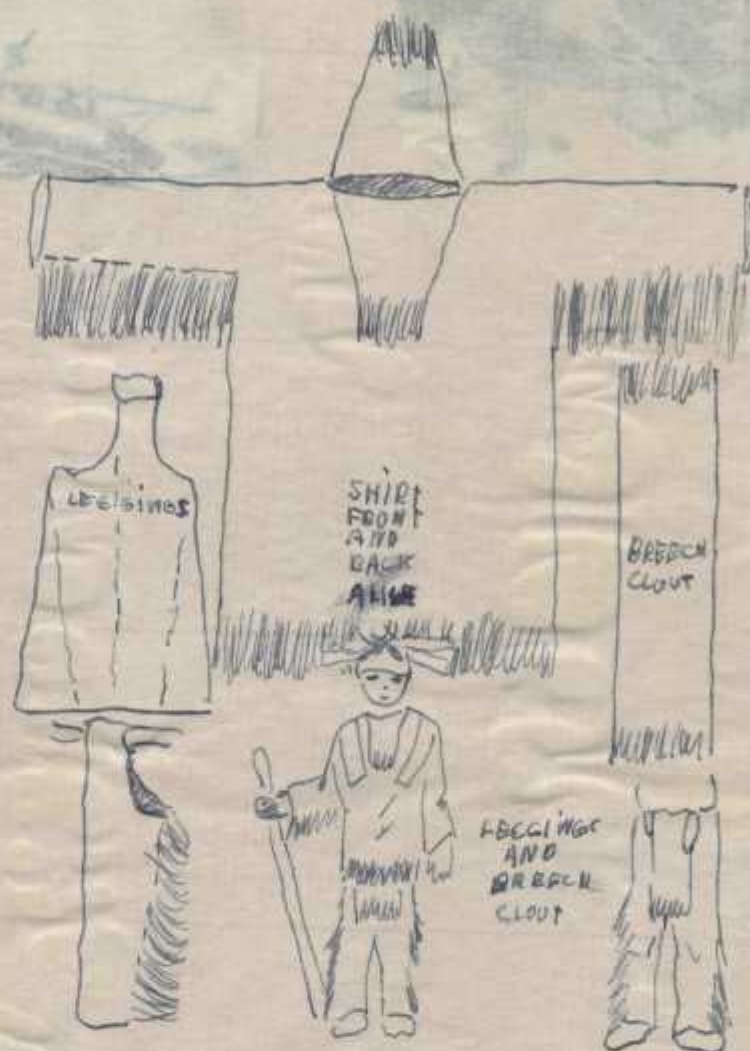




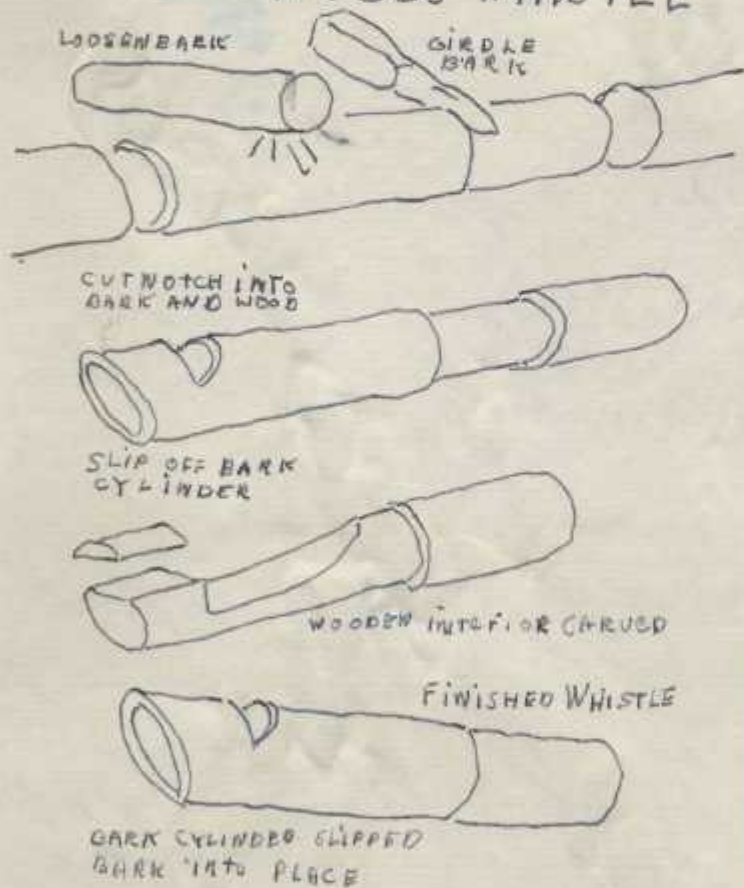
TWIG PENS



INDIAN SHIRT and LEGGINGS



WOODS WHISTLE



CHIEFTAINS OF A VANISHING RACE



The red men of North America who once roamed over the greater part of the continent are no longer powerful. A brave and picturesque race, they have always numbered among their tribes men with noble souls, like the chief described in the story *The Last of the Mohicans*, on page 267.

SENECA CAP





"COME!" URGES THOMAS TRENT, BECKY'S FATHER, WHO KEEPS THE TAVERN. "YOU NEED FOOD. TALK WHILE YOU EAT."



IN THE RUDE TAVERN, AS BECKY SERVES HIM, JED COOPER URGES THE MEN TO PREPARE FOR A FIGHT.



A VIRGINIA RANGER INTERRUPTS. "JED COOPER? I AM TO ESCORT YOU TO COL. WASHINGTON IN WINCHESTER AT ONCE".

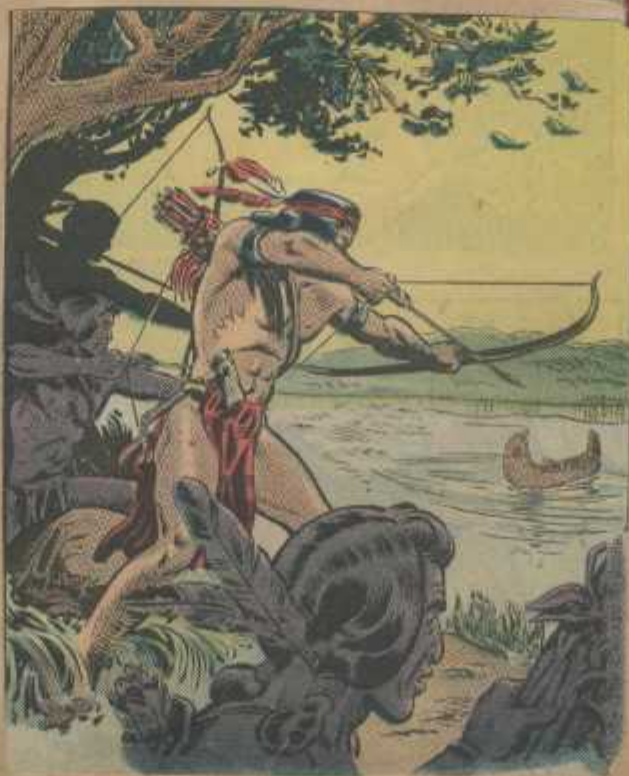


ON A CLEAR DAY THE COO' GROUSE'S DRUMMING CHALLENGE BE HEARD A MILE AWAY! THE DOWNY CHICKS ARE EXPERT "FREEZERS" AND ARE PASSED UNNOTICED AS THEY LIE MOTIONLESS AMONG THE FALLEN LEAVES



CACAPON FERRY STOCKADE.







1820

The Circuit Rider

To the stooped woman who stands with her work-worn hands clasped before her and a hungry look in her big eyes, the travelling preacher and his words are the only touch she has with that outside world from which she came by covered wagon a few years before. The words take her away for a little while from the back-breaking cabin drudgery, from ague and chills, from rattlesnakes crawling into the cupboards, from a prairie wind that screams through the ill-chinked logs all winter long.

These are frontier people who came to the prairie in the early days of Illinois. They found the prairie sod too costly and difficult to plow, so they cut the forests, used the wood for building cabins in the clearings, and for firewood, or burned it in huge winter bonfires that shot sparks to the stars, and they plowed the loose forest earth for their gardens. Life on the Illinois prairie was never easy; work was hard and long and there were none of the conveniences we know. The daily diet usually was cornbread dodgers and pork, with honey for sweetening, and boiled wild greens in spring. Neighbors were too far apart to be of much help; people had to be their own doctors and had to provide everything they needed for themselves. But they could not provide religion and news, and that was what the travelling preacher, the circuit rider, brought as he rode his horse through the muddy roads from cabin to cabin. He preached; he gave out news; he married the young folk and said the burial words over the dead; he settled disputes; and he usually stayed for dinner and sometimes for the night.

This was the circuit rider in Illinois. It was from his visits among the prairie people that churches finally were built; from hill-towns to bottomland villages, year after year, the spires of churches arose.



1673

Marquette and the Indians

It was a hot day late in the summer of 1673 when Father Marquette and Louis Jolliet with their party, after a rigorous journey down the Mississippi, came back up the Illinois River in canoes to claim Illinois for the glory of France and to convert its heathen for the glory of God. They had sighted an Indian village on the hill, and as the canoes pushed into the black mud of the shore, a crowd of Indians started down the path toward the river. At the front, far ahead of the others, came a muscular brave, the young chief. Around his feet was a tangle of snarling, snapping, barking mongrel dogs which a well-directed kick or two from the moccasined toe sent to a safe distance at the edge of the cornfield.

The handsome, splendidly built Indian stood with folded arms and looked silently at the white men. The thin, black-garbed priest climbed stiffly out of the canoe—he was ill but he would not stop his work—stood before the Indian and raised his crucifix.

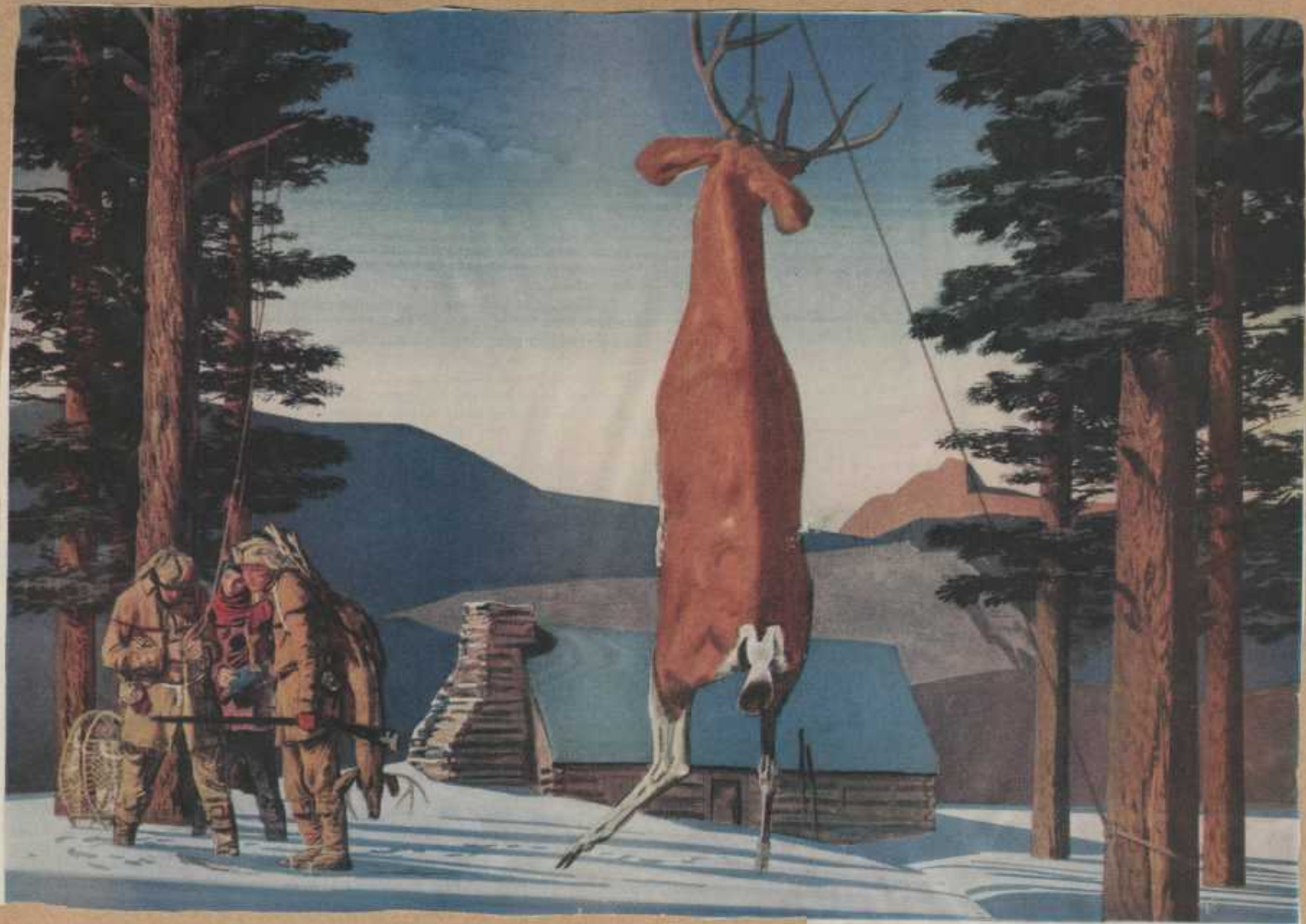
"Benedicite!" he intoned, and went on in the Indian tongue.

At the canoe Jolliet was busily arranging the cheap knives and trinkets which had been brought along to cajole the savages in case the word of God failed in a crisis. The Indian's black eyes moved from the priest who was earnestly exhorting him to learn of the true God and of salvation in the next world, and slid to the bright knives and beads in the canoe.

The Indian said nothing; but his eyes stayed longer on the knives than on the priest. And then the whole village was upon them, and the men were kept busy distributing the trinketry where it would do the most good. The voice of the priest could not be heard in the din.

"Another time," the weary Father Marquette said aloud, "other time they will listen."





In pioneer days our forests teemed with deer, wild turkeys, other game. Providing meat for the family table wasn't a problem, but keeping it from spoiling was. In winter, hanging game from a tree did the job. In warmer seasons, early settlers had no satisfactory way to keep meat fresh.



LYNN
BOGUE
HUNTER