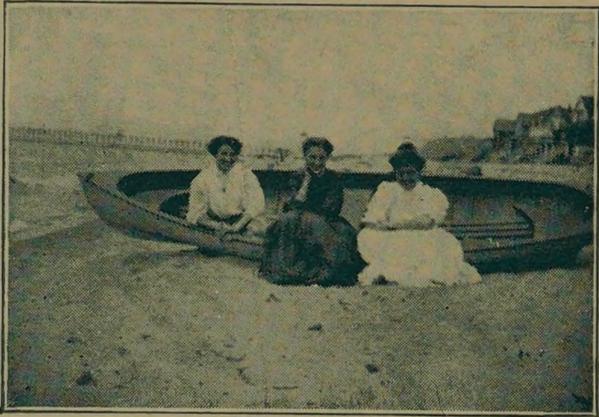


The Summer Camp



About 8'oclock on the evening of June 1, 1906, there met among the bustle and confusion of the Graham & Morton Docks a gang of hoodlums, roughnecks, hobos, and candy kids, afterwards known as the Waukazoo Indians, who, it would seem from the instruments, tripods, level rods, and range poles which they were carrying, were going on a surveying trip. But it was only the members of the Armour sophomore class who were about to take the Summer course in

surveying and in the pursuit of pleasure at Waukazoo, Michigan.

The surveying course was under the care of Prof. Phillips, the head of the civil engineering course at Armour, and the course in recreation was under the able leadership of Mr. A. C. Taylor of Kansas.

The ropes were cast off amid the cheers of the fellows, and the eventful trip was begun.

Holland came in sight at 4:30 A. M. There was a wild scramble as soon as the gang plank was out to get ashore, and as soon as the fellows landed they tore up the street in search of the nearest hash foundry.

After an early breakfast, they adjourned to the dock, where a launch was chartered to take the bunch to the camp; but the launch was not large enough to hold all, so Bumboat, Webbie, Sturtevant and the rest of the baggage was left over for the second trip. When they arrived at camp the tents were not up, and they had a lovely time pitching them.

After the tents were finally up the party took a swim, which lasted the rest of the morning. Twelve o'clock found a hungry horde of hounds waiting at the sumptuous board covered with oil-cloth and not much else. After dinner the camp retired to the tall uncut, and Mrs. Phillips had the first of her many concerts rendered by Hudlum, Conny, Cerny and Larson.

In the meantime Taylor, Eaton, and Frisbie raised a scow and navigated the lake with the aid of a barrel stave. One fellow paddled and the other two bailed to keep the noble craft afloat. They returned in style however, having rented a row boat, and the whole camp was there to welcome them. That night they made the first of their many trips to Jenison Park, where more boats were rented. They also butted into the dance and succeeded in meeting the high society of Holland and most of the waitresses of the neighboring resorts.