



July 23. The wife of the superintendent of the Michigan & Wisconsin Railroad, and a party of friends, came to visit the camp. Shortly after noon they decided to go out on the little suspension bridge, which crosses the creek, to take a picture. The boys, swimming down at the dam several hundred yards away, could see the party leaning on the railing of the down-stream side of the bridge. Suddenly shrieks and screams pierced the air. A faulty cable hook on the side on which the party were leaning gave way and the bridge overturned. The boys, in their swimming suits, were quick to see what had happened and speedily effected a rescue. Most of those on the bridge escaped with a ducking and a few bruises, except Converse and Burke, who for a time appeared to be seriously hurt. It was a miraculous escape for the entire party, the bridge being about thirty feet above the jagged rocks and swiftly flowing water.

July 25. Our car pulled out of the union depot at Kremlin at 2:00 a. m., and most of us were in "Chi" that night for supper with the folks.



OFF FOR THE NORTH WOODS