



AT 10:00 P. M. last June 2nd, the hopeful bunch of future Civils left Union station, via the St. Paul to follow a beaten trail to the summer camp at Kremlin, Wisconsin. It is needless to say that there was no sleep for the majority that night as most of the men were required to quiet the fears of the freshmen on their first trip into the Northern wilds. On leaving the train at Pembine at 7 A. M., our innocent Freshmen asked a native when the train left on the Soo Line and he replied: "Wall, sometimes it leaves at 11 o'clock and sometimes not until 3. With this heartening information, the bunch filed into the "town hotel" for breakfast to which all did ample justice. Arriving at the camp, everybody picked out their tents and bed—fellows for the following six weeks.

The camp was located on a bluff opposite "No Speak" Point, the bluff falling off sharply about thirty feet from the tents and ending in the Menominee River. Early morning plunges and a water carnival at 5 P. M. were always in order. The tents were



*"The increase of knowledge increases the need of it."*