

THE CLASSES

and McHugh and Penberthy giving their own versions of the tango. On June 18th, the social bunch journeyed to Minocqua to attend the high school dance. One bone a throw and for that you received a ribbon (like the Tau Bet pledge ribbon) and were admitted. The affair was voted a good time and at 1:00 o'clock the start was made for home. We were Ida May (ing) along fine when one cylinder started missing. Knuepfer decided to test the vibrators and gave the wheel to "Texas." In so doing he lost his direction and it was a sorry bunch that pulled in next morning after drifting about all night on the lake.

The swimming about this time was just getting fine and twice daily the Kellerman's would perform, chief among us being Siedenstrang in the act of diving. Also, "don't hit me on that shoulder I'm sun-burned."

But now, and alas, we are about to take topography. As you well know, gentlemen, that requires the writing up of "dose dere" stadia notes. Enuf said. So you see our nights were pretty well taken up—mosquitoes: and more mosquitoes: stadia notes: and more stadia notes: and then quietly stealing down into the Cook's cake box for our top-off. Though the camp was pretty well wooded, the ball tossers managed to keep in trim and the challenge from the Minocqua White Sox was quickly accepted. Under the captaincy of Trinkaus the camp "Neversweats" played a superior article of ball only to crack before a ninth inning rally which netted the White Sox three runs and the victory, 8 to 7. "Trink's" dope ball had them all going, but his support failed at the wrong time.

The following week the railroad magnets (magots) gathered and it was decided to run several lines of railroad. There might be nothing to this, but all the roads seemed either to start or to end at Mess. Johnson's Camp.

So far during the stay the weather could not be improved upon, with the rain coming often enough to suit all (no work when it rains). The 4th passed quietly and with Hahn, Simpson, Trinkaus, and McHugh celebrating at Rhinelander and Keine, Smith and Penberthy at Park Falls, the rest of the camp celebrated joyously on O'Grady's Brazilian fudge. The next Saturday the camp team set off for Rhinelander and were again beaten in the ninth. This time it was 12 to 11.

This brings us to the last week and with the thought of home everyone toiled to clean up the work. Thursday noon the word was given to break camp. No sooner said than done. In two hours the tents were down and the nine o'clock train saw the end of a most successful camp.

