

THE CLASSES

## Summer Camp, 1915



On June 1st, at noon, a gloomy trio got off the St. Paul "flyer" at State House, Wis. The trip up to State House would have been uneventful, and probably without gloom, if it had not been for a young lady, and an accident. The accident happened to our alumnus, "String" Knuepfer, who started the gloom by spraining his ankle; and the said young lady caused more gloom by getting off the train one station too soon.

After checking up our baggage at the "station," we left everything, and went to the Ranger's Headquarters, where a dinner was awaiting us. After dinner we proceeded to get a team and transfer our baggage to Camp Armour. "String" did not want to wait for the team, so with his wooden leg and a small grip belonging to "Hank" Rook, he started to walk to camp. At the junction of the road into camp and the State road, "String" left the said grip, so that "Frosh" Nothhelfer, who was following, could tell in which direction to turn. About half an hour later some one went back after "Hank's" grip, but alas it was gone, some happy-go-lucky Lumber Jack had happened along, and "Hank" was minus one grip. (Maybe?) After this incident nothing else of importance happened, until the next Saturday.

On Saturday, June 5th, the rest of the bunch, consisting of "Army" Armstrong, "Eddie" Foy, "Bunny" Sostheim, "Prunes" Cooney, "Herr" Penn, "Pa" Phillips, and

"Johnny," the cook, arrived. The number at camp this year was small, due to the fact that this year had been set aside for building, and only those that had to have the course, were allowed to come.

The following Monday, with "String" and "Hank" as experienced bricklayers, "Frosh" as mortar hog, and "Herr" as boss, the work on the main building was begun. The same day the four Seniors started their field work by taking a set of level notes.

Work on the building progressed rapidly, and it was not long before we were ready for the roof rafters. "Hank" cut all the rafters, and we all helped to put them up. The work on the roof brought out some of the strange characteristics of our budding young engineers. "Frosh" and "Herr" Penn soon became noted for being a pair that could work together on the roof, because each of them had a certain feeling that they preferred to

