

THE CLASSES

During the first two weeks of camp the nights were cold, and we built large camp-fires, and sat around them, burning the soles of our shoes while chilly sensations ran up and down our backs. You can't keep warm before a camp-fire unless you keep turning around.

Camp sports varied, some specializing on fishing and others on building piers and cocks. Stried and "Pete" became famous as builders, but all of us "got in" on carrying, for a mile or so, the thirty-foot rail which was to be used in anchoring the floating dock.

Canoeing became popular through the kindness of John Siman, a guide who had a cabin near camp. He owned two canoes and was very generous in allowing the fellows to use them. Five of the seniors took a two-day trip just before the "Fourth" and four more took a trip the following week. Canoeing on the little creek which ran out of Trout Lake was real sport, as the creek was swift and crooked.

Everyone enjoyed the swimming, especially the last two weeks when the water was warm and the weather was inviting. During this period some of the fellows made a practice of going in three times a day; even getting up in time to have a swim before breakfast.

There were lots of fish in the lake and some of the boys were anxious to catch some of them. "Jim" Harvey caught some large trout and Penn actually caught a few bass. Chase spent a lot of time carrying a rod around and "Mike" Chun was an enthusiastic fisherman, but, all in all, Duke was the most successful, and all he needed was a bent pin.

Social events consisted of phonograph concerts whenever someone would run the machine, and ice cream socials on Sunday afternoons. The cream was obtained from one of the few farms of the region, and the boys would freeze it after Duke had put in the proper flavoring. Each person received a bowl-full and so very few were capable of a second helping. The first of July there was a dance at Whitbeck's Resort down the lake, to which everyone went, although all of the fellows did not join in the dancing. How they could resist is beyond explanation. Mr. Whitbeck gives this dance annually before the regular season in order to give his help a good time.

Boulder Junction, however, proved to be the real social center of the vicinity. Very frequently, in fact several times in one week, four or five of the socially inclined were observed to dress up in white collars, and walk "the ties" for five miles in order to call on the girls of Boulder. The only reason that more fellows didn't go was that there were not enough girls. Following the track back home again in a pitch darkness about midnight, was one of the joys of the camp.

Friday, July 14th, camp was broken, everything was packed up, and twenty or more fellows, accompanied by a hilarious colored "gentleman," and each carrying a polished wooden box, boarded the train at State House and left for parts unknown.

In order that they may be apprehended the following list of those known to have been in the party, is published:

SMITH, '17

HARVEY, '17

TIERNEY, '17

KLEINMAN, '17

ANDREN, '17

NUSSER, '17

CHUN, '17

WALDER, '17

NITKA, '18

CHASE, '17

NOTHELFER, '18

LAKE, '19

PASKILL, '17

SHAW, '17

PEDERSON, '17

STRIDE, '17

WEISS, '18

ALMQUIST, '19

DIERSTEIN, '18

GOLD, '19

