

Things ran quiet after that, except of course Squires at meals, but considering all the pancakes and pickles he speedily ate, he worked well. Of course there was the episode of the firecrackers and those dumped cots. And who stole the bell rail so that Pete overslept?

A day or so before camp broke, Prof. Penn and four of the boys left for Ft. Sheridan. Then we realized what an interesting, yet seemingly short time we had spent and all vowed that some day we would return to dear old Trout Lake.

I attach a list of those guilty of being at the camp last summer besides Profs. Phillips and Penn:

SHAW, '19

SENECAL, '19

PETERSON, '21

STREHSLOW, '21

SINGER, '21

SCHMIDT, '21

BRONS, '20

MATSON, '20

ENGH, '19

GRAMMAS, '18

SCOTTFORD, '21

ORTON, '21

HERTWIG, '20

ANDERSON, '20

DASING, '19

MANN, '21

OLEKSI, '21