

## SUMMER CAMP 1927

"Say Hiram, I allow as how its goin' ter seem kind o' quiet like after them city fellers has gone, and there ain't none o' them left at the Summer Camp. Course you been away and didn't get much chance ter get acquainted with the boys like me so I'll just try relatin' a little about 'em before we wash up fer dinner.

There was about thirty-nine o' them boys what come up to camp this summer, and they said as how about one per cent o' them had any sleep on the train the night they come, and they said as how the porters was kind o' relieved like thet there was a perfessor feller in charge o' 'em. Think as how his name was Perfessor Wells but reckon my mem'ry ain't so gud since Betsy kicked me clean out o' the barn, and I'm thet liable ter get some o' this mixed up like.



BY THE BANKS OF TROUT LAKE, FAR AWAY



A CIVIL SILHOUETTE—BY STECK

After they come, they showed each feller his tent and then gave 'em a chance ter get rid o' their excess pep, though I'll be hornswoggled where they got it after those there Calculatin' Exams what they had ter take; it must o' been plumb terrible. Course some o' them smart fellers thought as how the Camp Rules was jokes, but I allow as how they didn't think long enough.

Say, Hiram, you know thet old bell they use fer calling the fellers ter eat? Well they thought it was great until the next mornin' when they rung the same bell ter wake 'em up by. Some o' them fellers told me they was a goin' ter drop it in the lake, but I guess they wasn't sure they could depend on the Official Camp Boat. They called the infernal thing "Put Put", 'cause they was civil engineers and didn't use bad words ter express their feelin's. Do you know there was five fellers out in thet boat one night, when the Everude stopped and kind o' went ter sleep,