



SUMMER CAMP 1928

Once in the career of every hopeful young Civil Engineer comes the shadow of Summer Camp and Field Practice; six weeks to be spent in the wilds of Wisconsin, that often dreaded six weeks in which to put to practice the knowledge and theory which he has acquired in his class room and books.

To some this presents an awesome and destructive outlook on their summer vacation; to others it becomes a sense of duty in which there is no choice, while to the majority it is looked forward to with keen interest and enthusiasm.

The evening of June ninth was the appointed time of departure of the hilarious crew, and after many hasty "Good-byes" and last minute instructions of fond parents whose sons were leaving home for their first stay of any length of time, some twenty-eight fellows scrambled for a seat on the train and a place to pile their luggage.

Needless to say everyone made himself at home and literally took possession of the day coach that was assigned to the Armourites, and before the night was over, practically every one of the camp-goers was to be found either in the chair car or on the observation platform of the train. This being the first run of the season of the "Fisherman's Special," there were to be found a number of Chicago's Super-sportsmen on board, and being in a particularly cheerful mood as they were, little difficulty was found in getting acquainted with them and soon every one was swapping stories as if they had known each other for years.

Someone in the "gang" had brought along his "uke" and the more talented members took turns in trying to reel off the latest jazz numbers. It was thought for a while that drastic measures would have to be taken to cause these energetic musicians to cease as it was generally conceded (from all parts of the train) that noise in its place was all right but during the early morning hours it was slightly out of place.

When the train arrived at Minocqua it was raining "cats and dogs" and there was a great scramble for seats in the bus which transported us from Minocqua to Trout Lake where they were destined to spend the next six weeks "civiling." After a drive of about thirty minutes the crowd arrived at Camp Armour. The baggage was all unloaded and lots cast for the tents after which Miss Lee, who was head of the food preparing department, gave a "hand-out" of doughnuts and coffee.

