

SUMMER CAMP 1930



Once in every civil engineer's life comes the time when he must leave home and his loved one (s) to spend six weeks in Summer camp, experiencing the trials and tribulations of a surveyor's existence.

Accordingly, on Friday, June 13, twenty-one hopeful young engineers left the Union Station bound for Trout Lake in the wilds of northern Wisconsin. The jinx of Friday the thirteenth overshadowed their journey and it was not until mid-afternoon Saturday that the entire group, crying wildly against the din-

ing car robbers, reached Camp Armour and demolished, with great gusto, the lunch prepared for them. What remained of the afternoon was spent in making hurried preparations for the first night in camp.

Sunday, a day of rest, was spent in familiarizing themselves with the camp and its surroundings and becoming thoroughly settled in the tents on the hill. Fishermen enthusiastically took out tackle and lures and threatened the inhabitants of Trout Lake with several kinds of death. New camp clothing, fitted for battling brush and woods, was "broken in" and the boys began to feel like "Daniel Boone."

Actual work started bright and early Monday morning with the simple problem of taping distances. From then until July twenty-sixth work was the order of the day. Problems including leveling, angle measurement, triangulation, location of bridge piers, (over an imaginary river), topography, area measure-

