



*The merrie crew of '32*

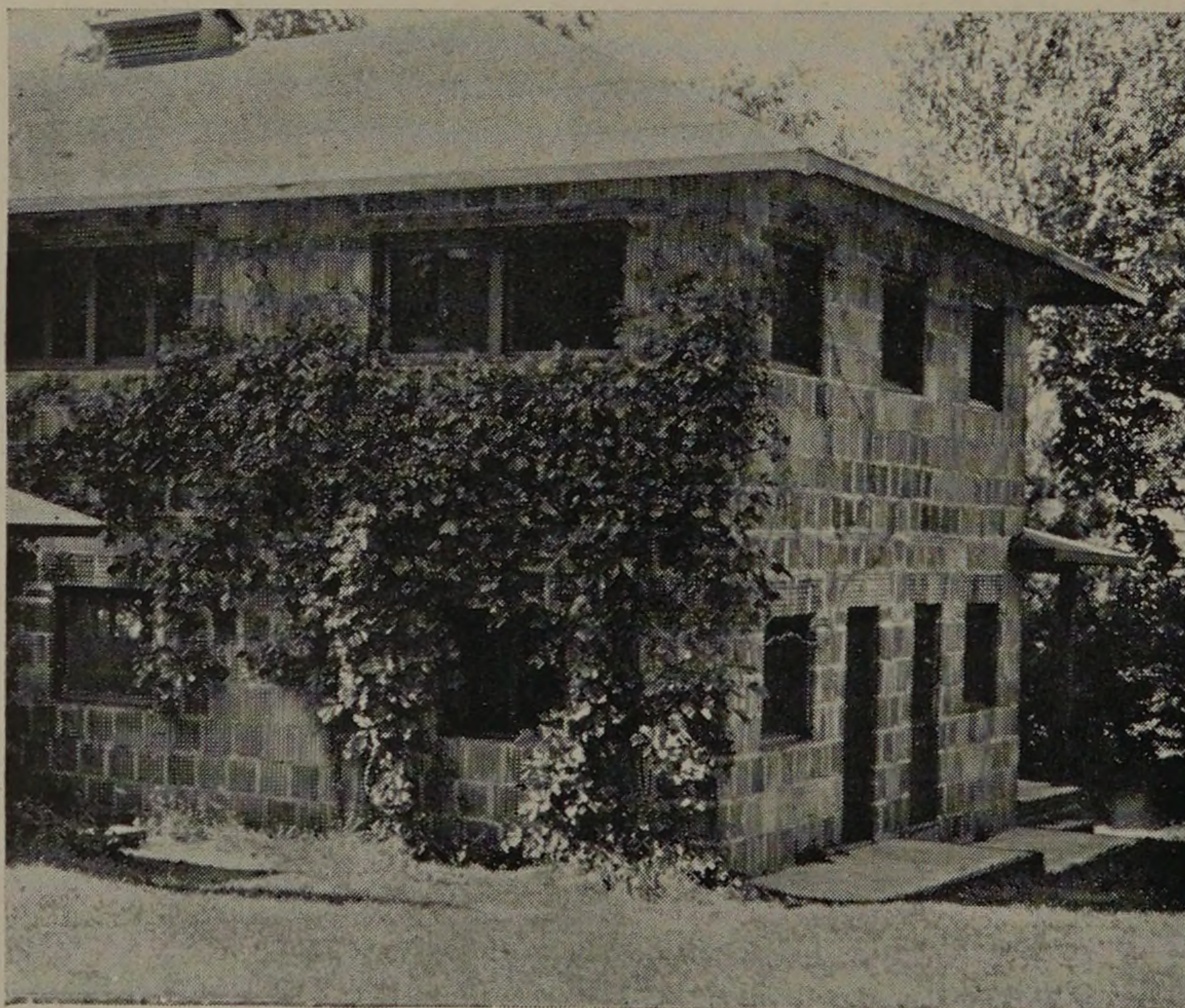
### SUMMER CAMP, 1932

Included in the curriculum of every student enrolled in the Civil Engineering department is an added tid-bit which is gulped down hook, line, and sinker by each of the fifteen odd aspirant bridge builders who are fortunate in obtaining the opportunity to experience true life in the rough. And why not? Each knows that the benefits reaped from the mental and physical training acquired in the six short weeks at Camp Armour in Wisconsin will prove of the utmost importance in his preparation for later life.

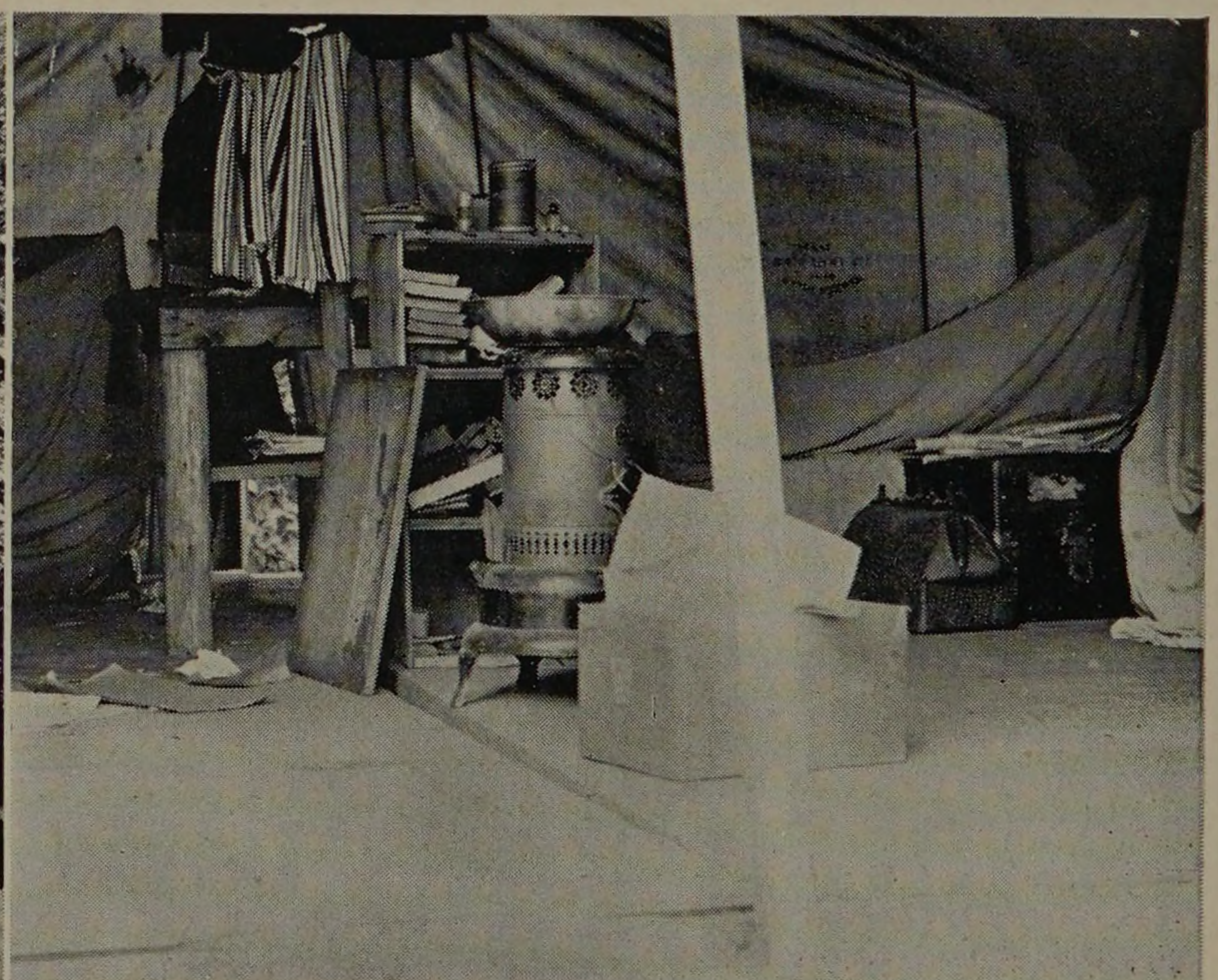
With the desire to investigate the fragranc

of pines as soon as possible, a group composed of sophomores and several freshmen hustled into an outgoing train to Minocqua, the nearest railroad point to the camp, from whence a waiting bus conveyed the travelers seventeen miles to the State House. After a half mile tramp which seemed lengthened several times over Camp Armour was reached.

On the following Monday, a civil engineer's life was begun by each individual. Triangulation, taping, surveying, and the use of the transit and level were only several details included in the practical training.



*Where we eat*



*—and where we sleep*

