



*Play*



*—study*



*—and work*

Thus, a great amount of knowledge was garnered at the hands of experience. After each workday, a refreshing plunge in the lake followed by a repast which was "fit for a king" set the boys in fine fettle. Week-ends were spent in becoming acquainted with the lore of the forest or in snaring the plentiful trout.

The annual baseball contests between the camp and the Red Arrow Camp teams renewed the friendly rivalry of years gone by.

To keep in touch with civilization several of the men went to the dances held occasionally in the town of Trout Lake. This town,

incidentally, contains only a dance hall and general store. Here, at one of the dances, they were fortunate in seeing an Indian dance.

A canoe trip having been suggested for July 4th, several canoes were obtained at Boulder Junction, approximately five miles north of the upper end of Trout Lake. Packed with supplies for two days a crew of six paddled forty-five miles, returning in a round-about manner back to Trout Lake.

Activity again surrounded the camp on July 26, when the time arrived to board the Fisherman's Special which would conduct all to a less eventful life.



*Just a little doze*



*Before the dance*

