

Girl Scouts
Historical

gust 21, 1925.

criticise and while no doubt Miss

Girl Scouts.

Omaha - August 21, 1925.

Miss Jessie McDiarmid:

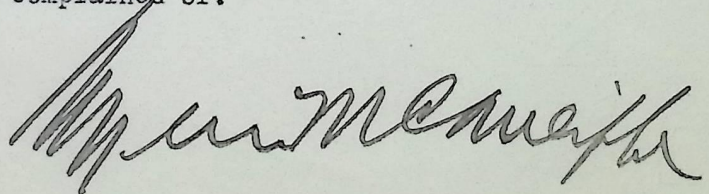
Yours 19th on the Junior Camp:

I am afraid you are an over-sensitive soul, overlooking the fact that the national officers from uplift organizations are employed to criticise, and while no doubt Miss Sandiford gave you a lot of praise, a few things she felt compelled to say in line with her ritual made the deepest impression on you.

I am sure the parents of your little kingdom of mixed nationalities, your loyal young subjects, and everybody connected with the Union Pacific Coal Company properly evaluate the work accomplished, and the element of fellowship which you are teaching these young people transcends, in my opinion at least, all the minor details that seem to have run slightly at variance with the Scout Code.

Miss Sandiford should keep in mind that Girl Scouts are usually organized in English speaking communities, and playgrounds are accessible to their homes, churches, etc., while you are compelled to assemble a very mixed class of children, widely separated by race, religion and tongue, carrying them an extreme distance to find even a half suitable playground.

I have in mind that the young lady's report will touch very softly on the things that you feel she has complained of.

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "M. M. McDiarmid". The signature is fluid and cursive, with the first name "M." and last name "McDiarmid" clearly distinguishable.

December 1, 1925

Girl Scouts, Inc.,
617 Lexington Ave.,
New York, N. Y.

Dear Madam:

On March 1st, 1923 I took charge of The Union Pacific Coal Company, a corporation and a subsidiary of the Union Pacific Railroad Company, operating seventeen coal mines in the State of Wyoming, carrying an annual pay roll approximating \$5,000,000, some 2600 men employed, located in various towns, extended from Hanna on the east to Cumberland, about 240 miles west of Hanna, with Rock Springs, a town of 8000, intermediate, and Winton, Reliance and Superior, small outside towns located adjacent to Rock Springs. It should be understood that all towns other than Rock Springs are merely mining villages with no people or activities other than those employed by the Coal Company, the Company, however, operating under a contract with the United Mine Workers of America and enjoying very satisfactory labor relations.

Southern Wyoming is a barren area, grassless and treeless, water very scarce, lakes and streams non-existent, in fact every ounce of water used is pumped through a pipe line into every place, including Rock Springs.

Our employes embrace thirty-five distinct nationalities, including Americans (black and white), people from the British Islands and Canada, all the eastern European countries, Germany, Austria, Italy, Russia, as well as Chinese and Japanese, every principal religion represented, the

only force working seriously for the integration of the people, the public school and to a less extent the christian churches, the churches, however, pretty well split up along racial lines.

Since coming to the property I have attempted to work out a social betterment program, particularly for the women and children, whose lives are rather drab and I have tried to keep in mind the fact that paternalistic social work rarely proves helpful, much of the same attempted by certain coal companies really a substitute for wages and labor conditions.

Our first step was to organize an Employees' Magazine, which is distributed free to employees, attempting to gain contributions from the men, women and children, with, however, little success, our official staff compelled to write practically everything, even the offering of cash prizes for articles failing of a response. My idea of the magazine was not only that of gaining direct return, but likewise the opportunity of offering to our employees a trained social worker without the people feeling that they were being subjected to too much suggestion, our present Editoress, Miss Jessie McDiarmid, carrying on the social work, her authority, however, limited to advice and suggestion, a very definite attempt made to keep the real force behind every social effort in the hands of the employees and their families, Miss McDiarmid and some of our officials attending all organization meetings, but barred from holding office or voting therein. Miss McDiarmid has had experience in social work in Chicago, she served the Red Cross for some years and has had sixteen months war service in France and is well educated, informed and dispositioned. Having had experience with the Girl Scout Organization, she attempted in 1923 to follow a previous effort made to organize Boy Scouts, making a good start in 1924 with fifty or sixty girls. In the Summer of 1925 she increased the membership to something approaching two hundred, holding two weeks camp for juniors and two weeks for seniors at

Burnt Lake, Wyoming, a separate camp maintained for the troupe organized at Hanna.

During the Burnt Lake period, Regional Director, Miss Alice Sandiford, spent three days at the camp, Miss Sandiford's report reading as follows:

"Camp for Girl Scouts of five mining camps run by the Union Pacific Coal Co. It is reached by an 80 mile ride through the desert and then 25 miles of rough mountain road. The camp accommodates 60 - 75 girls who stay for two weeks. The Director, Miss McDiarmid, is very capable, and if left to herself could establish an excellent camp, but the camp is run the first two weeks for the Boy Scouts. The Scout Master is one of the electricians of the Union Pacific Coal Co. who asked to remain as cook of the Girls' camp. This makes complications for the requirements and standards of the Boy Scouts are not the same as those for the Girl Scouts. The food is excellent but the cost will probably be more than the average per capita cost. Some of the Council Members who are not connected with the Union Pacific Coal Co. object to receiving so much help from the Coal Co. The camp may resolve itself into a fresh air camp for the miners' children. It is practically that now and serves an excellent purpose. I helped to organize the camp into patrols, to establish the Court of Honor, to make patrol charts, and taught the staff how to have colors in the morning and retreat in the evening. I also asked Miss McDiarmid to change the method of serving food. She was delighted with this for she had already asked to have the scouts served at tables instead of a long line passing before the cooks, but she had not succeeded in making the change because the Boy Scouts had started the custom. I also asked her to have the toilets changed so that each seat could be private. I think that we are fast approaching the time when the National Camp Committees can refuse to allow a camp to be called a Girl Scout camp unless the minimum requirements are fulfilled.

(Signed) Alice Sandiford."

I am fearful that Miss Sandiford carried away an altogether erroneous conception of the problem confronting Miss McDiarmid and our Company and likewise, perhaps, misunderstood our position and motives and I beg to submit the following comment on same:

The Girl Scout camps are not run by or for The Union Pacific Coal Company, but on the other hand are run for the benefit of all available

girls, the children of non-employees at Rock Springs, Superior, Reliance, Winton, and Dines are taken with those of our employees, camps registered at National Headquarters as follows:

| | | | | | | |
|--------------|---|----------------------------|---|---|---|---|
| Rock Springs | - | Citizens | | | | |
| Winton | - | Union Pacific Coal Company | | | | |
| Superior | - | " | " | " | " | " |
| Reliance | - | " | " | " | " | " |
| Dines | - | Colony Coal Company | | | | |
| Sweetwater | - | Gunn-Quealy Coal Company | | | | |
| Gunn | - | " | " | " | " | " |

Miss Sandiford apparently has concern for the 105 mile drive. The facts are we drive 102 miles to Boulder, using the Yellowstone Park Highway with 10 or 12 miles over a new mountain road to Burnt Lake, this road made for the camp last Summer and one which of course should and will be improved if the camp is continued, bearing in mind that it is necessary to drive approximately 100 miles to find grass, trees and water, nothing but alkali, dirt, sand and sage brush in the vicinity of Rock Springs. In order to finance the boys' camp as well as the two girls' camps and obtain transportation which is contributed by citizens and employees, an attempt to coordinate the three camps is definitely necessary. For example, boys and equipment are first taken out, remaining two weeks, the citizens then called upon to donate cars to take out the first installment of girls, bringing back the boys the same day, the boys breaking camp on the arrival of the girls, getting out within two hours thereafter; two weeks later a second installment of girls are brought out, the cars bringing back the first girls' camp, and again in two weeks cars are sent out light to bring the second group of girls back, it also necessary to truck food from Rock Springs to this camp, very little obtainable in the vicinity.

Criticism is made of the excess per capita cost of food, but I do not think comparisons between Wyoming desert conditions where there are no truck gardens (the nearest dairy forty miles remote) with more civilized locations, should be attempted. Boy Scout Director, Mr. McVicker, who has had army experience in caring for food as well as western desert experience, which is more important, gives special attention to the food problem, the distance from supply making use of expensive meats, such as bacon and ham, necessary. Again, Miss McDiarmid found it desirable to furnish chocolate and other food items to certain under nourished children between meal times, some of these children coming from large families, their fathers, while receiving \$8.00 to \$15.00 per day, not getting sufficient days per month to supply adequately nourishing food, some of these children of eastern European nationality almost strangers to meat, eggs and fresh milk, unsweetened coffee and coarse bread their principal diet. Again, the Director makes reference to the fact that certain Council Members object to The Union Pacific Coal Company contributing heavily to the camp expense. Perhaps this is true, but I am inclined to think their objection properly construed meant that in their opinion, the Coal Company was being imposed upon, my instructions to our management being to the effect that where children of parents unable to pay the fee were found, and they were otherwise eligible, the Council should take same, making no mention of the fact that the Coal Company would absorb the excess expense, which is done by absorbing the final deficit. I wish to make it very clear that our cash contribution to the effort is as far as is humanly possible, kept submerged.

The Director suggests that "the camp will resolve itself into a fresh air camp for the miners' children." She should have gathered that nearly all the children in that district are miners' children, no farming, no manufacturing, no nothing except coal mining, however, the mine super-

intendents, engineering staff, physicians, etc., representing the best social class we have, send all their scout age girls to the camp and I think this in itself represents a very fine sentiment on the part of the mothers, the better training these more fortunate children receive serving as an example to the less fortunate ones. Certain strictures were placed on the methods of serving food, sanitary arrangements, etc., but what we in substance are trying to do is to get the material in the organization and beginning this year, develop a start toward permanent buildings, getting every girl of scout age into the organization, thereby giving them the advantage of association with girls and preceptors more fortunately situated, building up their manners, hopes, aspirations and perhaps morals.

Briefly, I am afraid that Miss Sandiford, coming out of some old eastern community, with a large professional and business class to draw on, failed to appreciate the extreme barren conditions that surround life in Wyoming, the situation, however, well appreciated by the personnel of the official staff, largely voluntary, which Miss McDiarmid has been able in two Summers to bring to her assistance. For example, the officers of the Junior Girls' Camp held at Burnt Lake last Summer, with their several duties were as follows:

| | |
|---|--|
| Hostess - - - - - | -Mrs. Ebeling, Homemaker. |
| Asst. Director and Good Counsellor - - | -Miss Jane Beck, B.Sc.Univ. Wyo. |
| Swimming Teacher - - - - - | -Miss Lillian Robbins, A. B. Univ. Chicago, Red Cross Life Saving Examiner and Capt. of Chicago U. Swimming Team. |
| Chronicler and Out Door Cookery - - - - | -Miss Freddy Weitlauf, Student Univ. Chicago. |
| Memory Books and Art - - - - - | Mrs. A. Geyer, Homemaker, Rock Springs and formerly art teach- er in Missouri. |

Basketry and Wyo. Flowers - - - - - Mrs. P. A. Courtenay, Homemaker,
Winton, graduate Univ. Wyo. Art
Dept., assisted by Miss Mary
McCurtain and Miss Alberta Pryde.

Play Directors - - - - - Miss Jane Beck,
Miss Ruth Vail,
Miss Lillian Robbins.

Nurse - - - - - Mrs. M. Glasgow, R. N.
State Dept. of Health, Wyoming.

Pageantry - - - - - Miss Jessie McDiarmid.

The Senior Girls' Camp was officered as follows:

Hostess - - - - - Mrs. E. Ebeling.

Nurse - - - - - Mrs. M. Glasgow, R. N.

Chronicler and Over Night Trips - - - - - Miss Freddy Weitlauf,
Student, Chicago Univ.

Horseback Riding - - - - - Forest Reserve Guide McPherson.

Singing - - - - - Mrs. A. W. Dickinson.

Map Making and Astronomy - - - - - Mr. A. W. Dickinson, E. M.
Mich. School Mines.

Pageantry, nature lore, Wyo. Flowers - - - - - Miss Agnes Stendahl, A. B.
Univ. Wyo.

Food Councillor - - - - - Miss Jane Beck, B. Sc.
Univ. Wyoming.

Swimming - - - - - Miss Lillian Robbins, A. B.
Chicago Univ.

Games - dancing - - - - - Miss Agnes Stendahl
Miss Jane Beck
Miss Lillian Robbins.

Organist - - - - - Miss Alice O'Donnell.

Rowing - - - - - Miss Jessie McDiarmid.

What we really need is the sympathetic help of the Regional
Director, any work of this sort always safe in depending upon local
talent for criticism. As I gather from Miss Sandiford's report, she sub-
stantially recommends that membership in the Girl Scout Organization be de-
nied our girls unless the views that she has set up be accepted.

If that is the viewpoint of the National Organization, we will cheerfully accept same, attempting to resolve our girls into Camp Fire Girls, Girls' First Aid Clubs or some other organization that will tend to provide individual club leaders, training, etc. I wish, however, to make clear the fact that as the responsible head of the Company, I do not think it would be desirable or proper for our Company to attempt to make an extensive appropriation for buildings, conduct of camp, etc., same savoring of that measure of paternalism which the mine workers' organization would undoubtedly resent, with a resultant disruption of the entire effort. Will you not give this matter your careful consideration, assisting us in giving our young people the opportunity for development which I am confident we will be able within two or three years to put before them and which will meet the most rigid requirements of the National Organization, the final disposition of the matter, however, one we will be glad to rest with you.

Sincerely yours,

Original Signed
EUGENE McAULIFFE

Rock Springs - November 11th, 1925.

My dear Mr. McAuliffe:

Attached is a copy of the report of Miss Sandiford, Girl Scout Regional Director, on the camp we conducted for our Girl Scouts on a temporary location at Burnt Lake, July and August this year and which she visited for three days.

As Camp Director, I do not feel that I can accept this report as being in any sense accurately descriptive of the Camp as it was nor as being useful at all in helping us to plan for our permanent Camp. And in view of the lack of constructiveness and understanding in this report and most particularly because of its indefiniteness - as in its last statement - I wish very much we could come to some definite understanding with Girl Scout National Headquarters. I believe it would be better to change the form of our girls' organizations if a fair and complete understanding cannot be reached. We could have Girls' First Aid Clubs or such clubs as they have in Cumberland, enlarging their scope as we develop new activities and working out our own honor system; or we could use either of the other two very large national organizations, perhaps the Camp Fire Girls. I do prefer the Girl Scouts, and chose this system because of our many nationalities and its good Americanization appeal - then, too, Camp Fire Girls had been started here and had been allowed to die out. But I know very well that the individual group leaders, their training, suitability and work makes any girls' work - not the system used.

Following the different subjects taken up by the report attached I comment.

Who for:

Camp for Girl Scouts of this district which includes, as registered

at National Headquarters:

| | | | | | |
|--------------|---|-----------------------------|---|---|---|
| Rock Springs | - | | | | |
| Winton | - | Union Pacific Coal Company. | | | |
| Superior | - | " | " | " | " |
| Reliance | - | " | " | " | " |
| Dines | - | Colony Coal Company. | | | |
| Sweetwater | - | Gunn-Quealy Coal Company. | | | |
| Gunn | - | " | " | " | " |

There were girls from Rock Springs, Superior, Reliance, Winton and Dines.

How reached:

By drive of 102 miles to Boulder, Wyoming, on Yellowstone Highway, then about 10 - 12 miles over new mountain road to Burnt Lake.

Number:

About 80 officers and girls and, because of the very great difficulty of transportation we had each group go for a stated time - two weeks. We could scarcely arrange transportation so that girls could go and stay one, two, three or more weeks as is done in less difficult places. Then, too, since food must be trucked the 113 miles from Rock Springs we must know before we leave how many guests we are to have.

Food:

Our food cost per child is higher than that of any camp I had formerly known - food is expensive in Rock Springs anyway since we are in the desert, have no truck gardens and the nearest dairy is forty miles away. We had a domestic science teacher on our Councillor staff, who planned the meals. Mr. McVicar, the Scoutmaster, who helped us, has had Army experience in caring for food - and, (what is more useful here) a great deal of western experience. For instance, we

not only have to have expert care of such fresh meats as we use but we must, of necessity, since we get large supplies only when the huge truck comes up, use a good deal of cured meats like bacon and ham. These last are expensive and need not be used by camps which are near their base - or near any possible base of supply. Food was bought at wholesale prices, through the Coal Company Manager of Stores and taken north in two truck loads, for boys and girls Camp.

Camp, a fresh air camp for miner's children:

I am proud of the fact that we had so many miner's children, so many children of foreign parents. In the Junior Camp we had some seventeen nationalities. Foreign mothers do not readily let their children leave home and last year (our first year of camp) we had very few miners' children at all. It is only as foreign mothers get to know us very well indeed that they permit their children to come. But at the same time we had the children of, I think, every single mine superintendent and physician who has scout-age girls. In mining camps these are all the folks there are.

Help from Regional Director:

We had looked forward to receiving a great deal of advice and help from Regional Director, had, in every way we knew how, prepared the way for her to give. She established Junior Court of Honor and showed us a very delightful new way to do colors. Patrols had been organized and had been at work before her arrival. I've done colors in various ways in Girls' Camps for years.

Serving food:

I had never before seen a girls' camp served a la army canteen or cafeteria as we serve it. It is not ideal but it can be done well. We changed the form of service for our older girls, camp but I must admit that, in a mountain, outdoor camp, there is a good deal to be said in favor of the cafeteria system. For the morning and evening meals it was often so cold that, even after we had

established table service (with 8 or 10 at a table) I very often went back to the old way because it insured, more certainly, that each girl get her food hot.

Toilets:

Required number provided. They should be made individual but since the lumber for these, too, had to be trucked the 113 miles at very great expense and our location was temporary we did not ask for the arrangements we will have when our permanent camp is established.

For our Junior Girls' Camp we had the following officers:

- Hostess - - - - - Mrs. Ebeling, Homemaker.
- Asst. Director and good councillor - - - - - Miss Jane Beck, B.S., Univ. Wyo.
- Swimming Teacher - - - - - Miss Lillian Robbins, A. B.
Univ. Chicago Red Cross Life
Saving Examiner and Capt. of
Chicago U. Swimming Team.
- Chronicler and out door cookery - - - - - Miss Freddy Weitlauf, student
Univ. Chicago.
- Memory Books and art - - - - - Mrs. A. Geyer, Homemaker, Rock
Springs and formerly art teacher
in Missouri.
- Basketry and Wyo. flowers - - - - - Mrs. P. A. Courtonay, Homemaker,
Winton, graduate Univ. Wyo. Art
Dept., assisted by Miss Mary
McCurtain and Miss Alberta Pryde.
- Play Directors - - - - - Miss Jane Beck,
Miss Ruth Vail,
Miss Lillian Robbins.
- Nurse - - - - - Mrs. M. Glasgow, R. N.
State Dept. of Health,
Wyoming.
- Pageantry - - - - - Jessie McDiarmid.

The officers for Senior Camp were:

- Hostess - - - - - Mrs. C. Ebeling.
- Nurse - - - - - Mrs. M. Glasgow, R. N.

Chronicler and over night trips - - - - - Miss Freddy Weitlauf,
Student, Chicago U.

Horseback riding - - - - - Guide McPherson.

Singing - - - - - Mrs. A. W. Dickinson.

Map making and astronomy - - - - - A. W. Dickinson, Eng.,
of Mines, Univ. Mos

Pageantry, nature lore, Wyo. flowers - - - - - Miss Agnes Stendahl, A.B.
Univ. Wyo.

Food Councillor - - - - - Miss Jane Beck. BSC Univ.
Wyoming.

Swimming - - - - - Miss Lillian Robbins, A.B.
Chicago Univ.

Games - dancing - - - - - Miss Agnes Stendahl
Miss Jane Beck
Miss Lillian Robbins.

Organist - - - - - Miss Alice O'Donnell.
(We are loaned a tiny portable organ)

Rowing - - - - - Jessie McDiarmid.

EDITORIAL.

The Lay of New Fork Camp

To New Fork Lake the Girl Scouts came
To learn of Mother Nature's fame.
To grasp the secret of her ways
They tried in all their works and plays
They heard the whisper of the breeze
Passing through the forest trees,
They say the blueness of the sky
And watched the stars as they went by.
They knew the blue and limpid lake
Which gave her coolness for their sake
They say, they felt, they thrilled,
they heard,

They loved each flower and every bird.
The mountains tall, serene and blue,
Guarded Camp the whole time through --
Smiled a blessing on the Sun,
Breathed a prayer when day was done,
Officers in every way
Helped in duties and in play.
Every Scout was good and true,
Learned to love her duties too -
Learned to be a sister kind
To each Scout that she might find -
Dishes, tents and grounds were neat,
Spite of many dancing feet.
Camp fire camp when sun was set
And 'twas here that all were met
For communion -- together --
Whether dark or fair the weather
Fourteen happy days thus passed
And the end came all too fast
But the One who from above
Watches all and sends much love,
Breathed a message to the breeze,
"My Kingdom is made up of these".

Lieutenant Van Deusen - Joe Irby.

MEMORIES.

I remember, I remember,
A tent among the hills
The wide flung tent flap where the sun
Came flooding in at will.
He never came a wink too soon
Nor brought too long a day
But now I often wish those times
Had never, never passed away.

I remember, I remember,
The flowers red and white
The lupine and wild rose
Those flowers made of light!
The aspens where the robin built
And where I often spent
An hour communing with the breeze
On all that Life was meant.

I remember, I remember,
The pine trees dark and high
And how I loved their slender tops
Outlined against the sky
It was a happy joyous time
But now that its no more
I have these memories to take back
To the city's rush and roar.

F. M. W.

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Dear Girl Scouts:

While you are enjoying the beauties of New Fork Lake, I am away up in the North-west enjoying the natural gifts of this corner of our country. Nature does seem to distribute her gifts with a fair hand - some parts have it all on the surface and others, like our own home district, have untold riches hidden underneath.

In our book, "Scouting for Girls", you will read of Sacajawea, the Indian "Bird Woman" who led the Lewis and Clark expedition and who should hold one of the first places on our honorary membership list. The story of her life reads like a fairy tale, it is so filled with thrills and wonders and I hope you will all read it. A few days ago I saw her statue in Portland which was raised to her memory by the women of Oregon. Somehow I felt, as I looked at it, that it belonged to us for the early history of the great Northwest Territory places the home of Sacajawea in Vyo.

I have been hearing of your well-arranged program and I know you are all enjoying it very much.

With lots of love to every one at camp, I am

Very sincerely your friend
Mrs. D. C. McKeehan

DASTARDLY HOLDUP IN NEW FORK CAMP

Shrieks, screams and the wicked laughter of the pursuers aplit the otherwise peaceful atmosphere of the girl scout camp at precisely four o'clock on Friday afternoon.

Our dearly beloved Camp Nurse, while peacefully slumbering, following a strenuous hour's swimming, was suddenly and unexpectedly attacked in a most violent and uncalled for manner. Mrs. Dickinson, whom we have never heretofore suspected of intentions not wholly upright and honorable, without any warning, pounced upon the innocent nurse, calling the bees to her aid. Nurse Glasgow, alarmed by the fiery gleam in the eye of Singer Dick, leaped from her bed and dashed out into the forest running as fast as her legs could carry her. After going about a hundred yards she realized that she was clad only in her nightie. What was she to do? Could she go back to the tent or should she bide 'neath the sheltering pines? Shivering, frightened and murmuring about bees, she was discovered some hours later and carried back to safety.

A BLACK HAND PLOT

A most base and unseemly crime was perpetrated Friday morning after Inspection when Miss McDiarmid gravely called all Officers to stand in front of their tents for inspection and then asked Scouts Ruth Vail, Margaret Chambers and Louise Page to make a thorough personal and tent inspection. The Officers obeyed, understanding at last why bottles and clothing had been strewn about their nicely arranged tents.

Not content with a report to the Officer of the day, Miss Mac further asked Scouts Vail, Chambers and Page to give a detailed report of the Officers conduct at Assembly. Scout Chambers, the personal inspector, said that Mrs. Gage did not have her hair combed

nicely. Horrors aplenty! Did not Mrs. Gage have her hair combed as well as Inspector Chambers? Shoes were also "scattered about the tent" and the bed was said to look "uncomfortable". Nurse Glasgow's finger nails were entirely too long it was reported and there were bottles "strewn around the front of her tent". Mrs. Downer did not respond readily and Miss Van Deusen was asked to report after the meeting. Mrs. Dickinson was very ill-behaved, there being no excuse for the way she chewed gum! Miss Irby and Mrs. Ebeling had perfect tent and personal inspection, but Mrs. Gage's jacket and Mr. Mac's sweater were found on Miss Weitlauf's bed and Mrs. O'Donnell was reprimanded for allowing her pink bloomers to show beneath her knickers. The Officers held an indignation meeting immediately afterward. Question: Is Miss Mac a traitor? Answer: Most emphatically she is. The Officers say so.

WHEN GHOSTS WALKED

On Wednesday evening, a large crowd gathered around the camp fire and enjoyed the entertainment given by the Pathfinders. After their program, Miss McDiarmid told a ghost story entitled, "Those Eyes". As she told the story we could almost see those large blood curdling eyes, with "no body, no arms, no anything".

When the whistle blew for bed time, we all crept rather stealthily to our tents, half afraid to blow the candles out when we were undressed.

Just as we were all quiet and ready to drop off to dreamland, we were startled by mysterious voices wailing, "we're out for gore we're out for more, we're at your door, we're up one step, we're up two steps, we're up three steps! When we recovered sufficiently to look around we saw lots of ghosts. The girls are a little "leary" of

ghost stories that "One Wild Night". Any relationship between a ghost story and a ghost parade? We ask you.

HEROES AND HEROINES

THRILLS AND HEART-THROBS

A lake - a girl swimming for her life - two others in a boat drifting helplessly across the lake. Up dashed the heroes. One swept up the swimmer in his arms and carried her back to shore; the other leaped into a boat and paddled to the rescue of the other two. Curtain.

LAZINESS

While waiting to go motor boating Wednesday morning several girls had a lazy streak and leaned heavily against the railing of the wharf. Disgusted at such lack of energy, the railing broke and Mrs. Phillips, Gertrude Gilpin and Lois Page sprawled on the rocks below. Surprised at such a lack of consideration on the part of the rail, the victims wore an expression of pained surprise, very amusing to their companions, who refused to sympathize with them.

TENDERFOOTS

Two riders mounted on cowboy horses were seen riding through camp about noon on Monday. They were what a Westerner would call tenderfoots, though no one looked more like real cowgirls than did Miss Freddie Wietlauf and Miss Jessie Mac,--at a distance. They were attired in corduroy breeches, high boots, colored neckerchiefs, and high hats. However, their riding gave them away. No cowgirl would have ridden as did these two, with their arms held tight to their sides, their feet dangling from the stirrups and both hands gripping the saddle horn.

P.S.- We wonder why Miss McDiarmid had Mrs. Dickinson take her place next morning.

OUR INVALID

While walking to Camp with Louise Page and Margaret last Thursday, Enid hurt her foot on a nail. She looked so comical that Louise was overcome with laughter. Margaret, after much trouble, succeeded in getting her to the nurse's tent, where her foot was bandaged.

Everyone in Camp has envied her since because of the attention she has received. It is even rumored that the Camp Hero missed his lunch the other day because he stayed to play the Victrola for her when everyone else stampeded at the call of mess.

She looks very funny hopping around with one hand on somebodys arm and a cane in the other, but with so much attention she is rapidly improving. Just what part does attention play in recovery -- or in slow convalescence?

A ONE MAN DANCE

Monday evening the "crowd" gathered at the pavilion with "Singer Dick's" Victrola, for a dance. The girls were enjoying the dance very much in spite of the fact that there wasn't a man around, when someone had an inspiration and sent for the Boy Scout cookies. They came down, but stopped at a safe distance to survey the scene. Impatient at their wariness, someone called "It's leap year girls" and ruined everyone's chances, for the "victims" took to the sage brush as rapidly as possible - with one exception. When the dust cleared away, Jack Dewar was still there. A brave man -- what?

OVERNIGHT HIKE

The high spot of camp for eleven girls came Friday night when they rolled up their beds, strapped on their cups and canteen and started for the head of the

lake to spend the night. Mr. Jenkins took the bedding and a box of breakfast up in the boat, and the girls hiked round the lake. Camp was made on the sand bar, near the narrows and spreading their blankets between the fire and the lake, the girls removed boots and hats and crawled in. "This is the first time I ever slept on the sand", joyously giggled Lois Page. Mrs. Gager, who was taking the affair more seriously, replied, "Don't be so optimistic, you haven't slept yet", but Lois vows she did sleep. One ambitious member of the party got up at three o'clock and insisted upon walking to the upper lake. Finding no one willing to join her, she sat by the camp fire and meditated until the rest of the crowd got up at five. When some hungry member of the party began to investigate the "breakfast box", a dreadful discovery was made - the box contained bacon, eggs, coffee and bread but no sugar, cream, salt, knife, skillet or coffee pot! Oh what use were bacon, eggs and coffee without skillet and pot? However, some ingenious person discovered that bacon could be fried in the drinking cups we all carried and eggs could be scrambled with the bacon. Those who had spoons ate this concoction with civilized grace, but those who did not had twice as much fun eating with sticks. The eggs and bacon done, we washed our cups and boiled our coffee, a cup at a time, and the breakfast was unanimously declared a success.

VANITY

Wednesday evening a Bluebird whispered to a "Bear" and a "Tiger" that visitors had taken the trail to Camp and Miss Bear appeared at dinner in pale pink silk while Miss Tiger wore trailing black georgette. But "Vanity goeth before a fall". Miss Bear sat down in a cup of cocoa and was forced to greet her visitors in khaki and boots after all.

FIELD MARSHALL HAIG

"Straighten your line there, and stop talking," came the brisk command, and instantly the line straightened and the talking ceased as Field Marshall Haig strode down the line. High boots, trimly fitting trousers, white sweaters and military cap have changed the charming Mrs. Dickinson into a very able "field marshall" whose orders are never questioned.

A FISH STORY

Margaret Chambers triumphantly walked into camp the other day with a fair sized speckled trout, and boldly announced that she had been sitting by the lake wishing for one when a large wave broke on a nearby rock and left the specimen she held lying there. Rather fishy, isn't it? Particularly as some of the boys came in a few minutes later with their afternoon catch.

A DISAPPOINTMENT

Dr. Jenkins took a crowd of girls star gazing the other night, and was explaining some constellation when an uproar arose near camp - thinking they recognized the newcomer's voices three girls tore madly down the hill. "I'm sure that's his voice", said O'D. "and that's J.C.'s whistle, lots hurry" "Hello K, where's W.E." yelled L.P. as she came puffing down the hill. To the consternation of the girls, strange boys held up lanterns and laughed. M.E. turned white, grabbed the other two girls and fled back to Dr. Jenkins. "I was positive I heard J.C. laugh", wailed M.E.

ON WITH THE DANCE

When Mrs. Dickinson left last Sunday it broke our hearts, but when we learned that she had taken her Victrola and "Lazy" we were completely overcome. It is rumored that one sentimental young person pursued her for a mile and a half in a vain endeavor to win back "Vic" and her soothing melodies. Hearing of our double disaster Mr. Jenkins very nobly came to the rescue with a splendid Edison. Since then we've had social dancing at the Pavillion each evening when Ruth and Wright Dickenson are always noticeable for the excellence of their novelty dancing

RUTH VAIL ON TRIAL

On Wednesday night the Owlette Troop entertained the Bon Fire attendants with a Mock Trial. Ruth Vail was tried on the charge of disturbing the Camp on the night of July 24th in ghostly garb. Norma Young, as Prosecuting Attorney and Louise Page as Counsel for the Defense proved themselves able lawyers.

With an eye to gaining sympathy --or so it seemed to us, Ruth dramatically fainted at an exciting moment. Water was called for and such a generous supply administered that Nurse fearing for the physical well being of the young prisoner, called for a court recess until she could be dried. A number of witnesses, "loaded" and otherwise, were called, Miss Mac, questioned, said that she had been in her tent that night, didn't hear any "we're out for gore", that perhaps the unusual noise was the Cook snoring. The court house laughed. It was silenced and the witness sternly ordered out of the box. Marion Chambers, being called, said someone had stepped on her or brushed by her. Joe Hay testified that she had known the accused since the 22nd day of May 1912, precisely and that she had always known her to be truthful, thoughtful, and scoutly as well as sufficiently bulky as to be incapable of being ethereal. Leone Gage

told that the prisoner had gone to her tent crying on the night in question, at eight o'clock and had never left her tent afterward. The prosecution then called Lillian Clementson who testified that she knew the accused was at the Bon Fire at 8:30, that further she'd known the accused all during her High School days and knew her to be exceedingly mischievous, had once had a fire alarm rung at school because of a prank of hers, that she was always a disturber. Some considerable excitement was caused at this point by the accused rising excitedly and wildly crying that she was being accused of all the things the witness herself had ever done. Witness was excused. The trial ended with an acquittal for Ruth and suspicion resting on Mr. McVicar.

SONGS AND YELLS

We are the wise, wise Owlettes,
The wise, wise Owls are we,
And how in the world can the
 others win,
When an Owlette sits in a tree,
You ain't gonna win no more,
 no more,
You ain't gonna win no more,
For an Owlette sits above your
 head,
Upon a quaking asp tree.

El a rah! El a rah!
El a rah! rah! rah!
Yo yah! Yo yah!
Owlettes! Owlettes!
Rah! Rah! Rah!
El e vivo! El e vivo!
El e vivo vivo vum,
Bum get a rat trap bigger
Than a cat trap, bum get
cat trap bigger than a
rat trap. Calabooso!
Calabooso! Sis boom bah
Owlettes! Owlettes!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

FRENCH TOAST VS. LOVE

Why do visitors always arrive just at breakfast time? Quite a number of girls deserted the "bread-line" on Sunday morning when a car of gay young gentlemen drove up. When the excitement died down and they were ready for breakfast the dishes were washed and Mr. Mac was adamant. Even their please for some cookies received the reply, "Not a potato". This incident would seem to settle the old argument as to whether or not it is possible to "live on love".

BANG

Margaret R. and Wright D. took a horse back ride (?) Friday which proved most tragic for Margaret. She put her foot daintily into the stirrup and took her place behind Wright -- but not for long -- suddenly she found herself ascending into the air. The next thing she knew she was lying on the ground in a heap and Wright and the pony were out of sight.

TOO MUCH DINNER

One of the Winton girls awoke the other night to find a ghostly figure standing in her tent. When she finally found the courage to uncover her head and take a second look she found the ghost was Ruth Redshaw. Stepping over and on tent-mates, Ruthie went to the door and began searching about for something. When asked what she was looking for she answered "the mirror". Unable to find it she clambered back into bed. Suspecting the truth her tent mates asked her what she had eaten for dinner and got the surprising answer of "Buckles". If that is what Ruthie ate, it is no wonder she had bad dreams.

Lena Anselmi needs a new yell -- won't someone please come to the rescue?

ANOTHER TENDERFOOT

Martha Anderson, Jessie Stark, and Margaret Chambers motored to the ranch with Mr. and Mrs. Jenkins Thursday. While there they all had a horseback ride, and the story they tell of Martha -- It seems that it was her first ride, her saddle was too small and her horse insisted upon going round and round in a circle. Altogether too much for one person. However, they enjoyed themselves so much that they failed to get back to camp in time for dinner.

BOAT TRIPS

On Tuesday a group of Scouts went in Boats to the head of Lake De'Amalia and from there they hiked to the cabin. Everyone brought home a souvenir of some kind. Mr. Jenkins had told us the story about the bandit the night before so we were all excited about seeing his famous hiding place.

One especially interesting thing Mr. Jenkins told us was about the Placer Claims that men had made when they dug for gold in this region. We saw several of these claims and one place where they had washed for gold.

The trip home in the boat was equally thrilling, the large waves rocking the boat until we grew quite excited. Thrills, thrills, all the way through.

SUNDAY EATS

Mr. and Mrs. Bell arrived this morning with their car loaded to the top deck with cake sponge cakes, chocolate cakes, orange cakes, angel cakes -- and every other kind of cake. Ssh, and I'll tell you something else -- somebody told somebody and they told me that Ice cream was also on the way up. Hurrah for Mrs. Matt Medill!

8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31

K.P.

Wednesday morning our camp was introduced to kitchen police, other wise known as K. P. The reason for this unexpected punishment was that Miss Mac had to get up three times Tuesday night to ask for quiet in the camp after everyone should have been in dreamland. At inspection next morning she was generous with her assignments of the dreaded K.P. The tigers were asked to carry wood for the bonfire; the beavers had to wash the cook's dishes and towels. One beaver, Mary O'D., was fortunately visiting the eagles and escaped. All of the tippecanoes except Lucille Downer were sent to seed dates for a date pudding. Lucille, a patrol leader, escaped because she had tried her best to quiet the others. The Owlets in the large tent had to rake up and burn the rubbish from the boy's camp. Unlike the tippecanoes, the disturbance in their tent was caused mainly by their patrol leader. This was the first experience most of the girls have had with K.P. and it had a marvelous effect. It is thought that if K.P. is administered again, it will not be for bad behavior at night.

CHAMPION FIGHTER

Lieutenant Van Deusen was proclaimed the champion of fighting Wednesday, when her victory over Francis Hudak was announced. The battle took place at the pavilion after dancing and games, and the result was a broken watch for Miss Van Deusen and a cut elbow for Francis. Francis has been going to the nurse's tent very frequently since, and it is feared that the wrist watch will have to spend some time in the jeweler's shop upon its return to Rock Springs.

"I CAN'T GET THEM UP"

Tuesday night everybody tried amusing her neighbor after quiet was called, and camp was attacked by a plague of whispering, giggling, coughing and snoring in various pitches and keys. Only after the third demand for silence did quiet settle over the scattered tepees and tents.

Next morning no one was ready to get up when the whistle blew, and after the courageous few had departed for a dip in the lake, most of the rest succumbed to the temptation to sleep just a little longer. When the whistle blew for colors the sides of more than one tent bulged and heaved with the frantic efforts of the occupants to get on a final boot or sweater. A line of girls who were leisurely taking their way to the wash house halted a second then dashed madly toward the lake until stopped by the stern voice of "Marshall Hall" with the command to "fall in line, washed or unwashed". One girl appeared at mess with only one stocking on, another looked like Capt. Kidd in a pair of unlaced boots that reached to her knees, the strings trailing two feet behind, while some poor dear with long hair came with her locks streaming in the breeze. One whole troop failed to get washed and were dubbed "the great unwashed". But the worst was yet to come, for at assembly fate overtook the would be entertainers and K.P. was liberally distributed amidst groans and wails.

HIKE TO THE NARROWS

Miss Mac took over thirty of the girls on a hike Thursday morning. Crossing the dam the path led around the lake to the narrows where the boat met them with lunch. A number

nurse Glasgow's patients took the trip over in the boat and thought they had a strenuous time. Some of the girls tried jumping rocks, but missed their step and got blisters walking home with wet feet. Now they are on the list of "injured, fatally and otherwise".

PERSONELS

Professor Harrah and his family left Wednesday for their home in Laramie after an outing on New Fork Lake.

Mrs. Gage of the University of Wyoming arrived the first of the week to assist with camp athletics and dancing.

Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Bell and little son, Mrs. Wm. Wood, and Mrs. Atkinson arrived Friday night from Rock Springs, to spend the week end in camp.

Miss Josephine Irby of the University of Wyoming arrived last Sunday to be official camp story teller.

Mrs. Dickinson came back to camp Tuesday bringing with her Wright and his guest, George Wolff. Beg pardon-also Wright's bugle.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson, Mrs. Ford and children came up from Laramie Thursday evening. Dr. Nelson is a well known botanist and his walk-talks are very interesting.

Mr. and Mrs. Junk, spent one day of their honeymoon with us this week. Mrs. Junk was quite enthusiastic about girl scouts, and thinks they are all wonderful.

Rah, rah, rah,
Rah, rah, rah,
Newly weds, newly weds,
Rah, rah, rah.

Quite a number of visitors arrived Saturday and Sunday, among them Mr. and Mrs. Vail, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Outsen, Miss Anna Baird, Mr. and Mrs. Hudak and Mr. McKeehan. They were entertained in the Green Room at the base of Flag Hill; in the Blue Room overlooking the Lake; and in the Bird Room near the Red Tail Swallows Nest.

SPORTS

Baseball Takes Camp By Storm.

After a few practice games under the direction of Supervisor Gage, teams were formed to play in a tournament for the championship of the Camp.

The "No Socks", the "New Fork League", "T.N.T.", Team 3, "Battling Babes", and "Ossifers" entered the competition.

In the first draw, Team 3 was defeated by the Ossifers: No Socks lost to the New Fork League, and T.N.T. overcame the Battling Babes. In the second draw, New Fork League drew the bye and the Ossifers were again victorious, beating the T.N.T.

By the time for the championship game, most of the Ossifers were reported to the Nurse and Captain Gage was desperate. A wireless was sent to Rock Springs and Mrs. Bell and Mrs. Vail rushed to the rescue, a lust for battle gleaming in their eyes. Even with such valient aid, things were going badly for the officers and in the last half of the last inning the score stood 4 - 1 in favor of the New Fork League. The Ossifers staged a marvelous rally, bringing in four runs and winning the game 5 - 4. Rah for the Ossifers!

THE ROBBERS CABIN

Monday proved to be an eventful day for the crowd. Mr. Jenkins took us up the lake in the motor boar and trailer. We were all very much excited and disturbed when the boat went on the rocks. It didn't take Mr. Jenkins long to get it off however, and we were again on our way. At the head of the lake we left the boar and took to the trail.

About a mile up the canyon, we came to a cabin and here several of our number deserted. The rest of us continued up the mountain to a second cabin that was once the home of a famous bandit. Here we found a supply of fervent love letters that proved very interesting reading. There was only one fly in the ointment - we missed out lunch - but we had double portions at dinner to make up for it.

FREDDY CHANGES HER NAME

Camp got a thrill at breakfast Thursday morning when Miss Weitlauf announced the changing of her name. It was the morning after the Ghost Parade and Camp was trying to find out who was responsible for the shadowy disturbers that struck terror into the hearts of the Campers. Freddy was accused but straightway defended herself by proclaiming that she was sitting on the hill-side at that hour, immediately afterwards getting flustered over the statement. Several Scouts began to call her name and to tease her. She said, "Oh, I've changed my name". Who is the lucky man, Freddy?

GEMS FROM GLASGOW.

1. Brushing the teeth twice a day will not wear them out.
2. Remember, when washing that you are the only one that cannot see the back of your neck.
3. A chicken has a gizzard instead of teeth. Don't get the idea that you are a chicken.

A hole in the tooth may mean
a hole in the mouth.

When it rains wear tires.

Prohibition should include
the frying pan.

The Song - (To tune of Why
Did I Kiss that Girl?)

Why are we going to win,
Why, oh why, oh why,
Why are we going to win,
'Tis because we try.
We don't laugh and we don't
talk.
We have learned to walk the
chalk,
Why are we going to win,
'Tis because we try.

- MAIL AND GUM -
NEW DUTIES FOR A STAGE LINE

Mrs. Pryde, who has been driving to Gore for our mail has discovered a new stage line commodity. She announced the other morning that she would make permissible purchases for Scouts and was immediately overwhelmed with gum-orders. Evidently the Scouts thought they had better lay in a supply when the opportunity arose for not always could such an accomodating emissary be found.

STAGE

Owlettes Program:

The Owlets started a series of troop entertainments Monday night with a pep march around the camp-fire. After a few yells, a bunch of weird looking goofs did a more weird dance around the fire. If you don't know what a goof is -- why -- it's simply a goof. It has a head twice the size of its body, and eyes -- off, those eyes. Nose and mouth are equally grotesque. But their dance is the thing. It is a hair raising, shimmy shakin, camel walking, flea hoppin', ooh, la, la.

Pathfinders Program:

The Pathfinders entertained Wednesday night with a pantomime of the song "A Frog A Courting". Lucille Downer sang the stellar part.

BEAVERS Play:

The Beavers entertained the camp fire Circle Thursday evening with a pantomime of the play "Proposals". Alice O'Donnell was quite charming as the young lady with too many lovers. The rest of the troop put on a clever song and dance act.

Tiger-Bear Minstrel Show:

On Friday evening the Tigers and Bears of Reliance and Winton entertained us at the pavilion with a minstrel show. The first number was a negro wedding with Thelma Phillips as preacher, Esther Mathis groom, Ione Buckles bride, Margaret Telok best man, Mary Kelly bridesmaid, Elinor Pryde, ring bearer, Alice Reams, Mina Pryde, Belled Bajot, and Ruth Redshaw flower

girls. Everyone in camp contributed their gayest clothes and with these and a goodly supply of charcoal, the actress looked like real down south niggahs. "Pullman Porter Blues", sung by three of the troop was quite a hit, as was "Dapper Dan", sung by the preacher, Thelma Phillips. Anna Head wailed "Massa's in the cold, cold ground," quite effectively, but Mrs. Phillips dance was the biggest hit of the evening.

Officer's Entertainment:

Jessie Mac and Joey Irby presented the French-English wooing scene from Shakespear's King Henry V. Miss Mac played the part of the fair "Harry of England" and the part of Princess Katharine was taken by Joe Irby. Both actors showed familiarity with their lines and thus were free to give their interpretation of the love scenes of the two who could scarcely understand each others tongues, but to whom the language of the heart was more easily communicable.

Harry of England was a soldier and yet a tender lover. Katharine was a modest princess yet not lacking in fire and ardor. Too much praise cannot be given to the actors of this scene, who not only acted but seemed to live it and were able to stir the hearts of their on-lookers with a strange sympathy. But shades of William Shakespear where did Miss Mac get that "Je T'adore".

THE LYRIC OF LOCHINVAR
by Joe Irby.

Oh gather good scouts from near
and far,
And list to the tale of young
Lochinvar,
Fair Freddy decked out in raiment
neat,
Swept the proud beauty off her
feet.

Now Lochinvar on his spirited steed,
Came from the westward to do the deed
Danced his one measure and gauffed
of the cup,
And in haste urged his horse to perpetual motion.

The bride whose dark beauty delighted
each heart
Was one who before enacted that part
With a smile to her lover and a
laugh at the crew
She went with the one who had thrilled
her through

And who was it dangled his bonnet
and plume?
Alack and alas Nurse played the
bridegroom.
Dressed up like a courtier yet trembling in heart,
He could only sigh when he saw them depart.

The bridesmaids were costumed in
yellow and white,
Their beauty was such that it lumined
the night.
The mother was sad to lose her sweet
child
And the giddy elopement made her
quite wild.

The whiskers of father did tremble
with fright,
When he saw his dear daughter in
such a strange plight.
The cousins siezed horses and after
them fled,
But never could follow where Lochinvar
led.

Racing and chasing around the Bon Firo
Went hero and sweetheart and friends
full of ire,
Around and around till strange things
befell
The elopers became the pursuers as
well.

SURPLUS WIT.

Camp Nicks - Take Your Pick.

"Doc" - "Useless" - "Clem" -
"Ducky" - "Pratt" - "Um" - "Tu"
"Tow" - "Honey" "Teddy" "Mac"
"Singer Dick" "Lizzie Disher"
"Gertie" "Marg" "Fatty" "Buckles"
"Skit" "Ish" "Invalid" "Shiek"
"Camp Hero" "Pants Mender"
"Little Mable" "Cookies" "Jess"
"Mac" "Norm" "Swede" "Sheex"
"Lazy" "Badge" "Shylock."

HEARD ABOUT CAMP.

Mr. Hara, - What kind of olives
have we besides ripe olives?
Bright Pupil, - Stuffed Olives.

Jessie Chipp -- Listen, our
tent is the most popular
tent in camp. Why, even
Miss McDiarmid called on
us three times last night.

Elinor Pryde - (waking up at
night) Mamma I didn't
get any pop.
Mrs. Pryde - Why no one had any
pop, dear.
Elinor - Yes they did. I heard
nurse say she was going
to give some girls soda.

Mrs. Bell - Rock Springs missed
you all and we'd like to
have brought you some candy
(moans and groans).

A certain young lady in camp has commented on Chesters - er - mustache (?) a number of times. Now it is said he dashes for a mirror when he sees her coming.

NOTICE: Please bury any gum that is more than a week old. Since Mrs. Pryde motored to Pinedale no one has been able to walk without sticking to the ground.

FAMOUS SAYINGS AT CAMP

"My neck is sunburned"- Margaret Chambers.
"I never say anything funny"- Jessie Chipp.
"I can't hike - my feet are blistered".- Louise Page.
"I have reasons for dressing up to-night"- Thelma Phillips.
"Where's the ambulance?" - Enid Stark.
"Where's my wandering boy tonight?" Martha Anderson.
"Let's yell for the Owlettes". Ruth Vail.
"Oh dear, every book is out. I'm waiting for Seventeen"- Anybody
"Where's Mrs. Ebeling?" - The torn and tattered.
"Has anyone seen my picture?" Elizabeth Pratt.
"Report to me after inspection." - Nu'se.
"Is my nose beginning to blister?"- Joe Hay.
"Oh bunk! Put it over the plate, can't you?" - Esther Mathis.
"And this is the truth girls." - Lillian Clementsen.
"Erby is the nicest "mother" in camp" Bell Bajot, Alice Reams.
"I'm not a fatty." - Ruth Redshaw.
"Ruth, don't forget to look for beetles before we get in to-night." - Mary Elias.
"Let's play "Lazy!" - Norma and Marie.
"I want a cowboy". - Freddy.
"Where's my scout knife?" - Maxine.
"Tell us a ghost story." - Everybody
"I'll mend it." - Mrs. Ebeling.

"Um tu whee! tu whee!" - Chester & Powell.
"Is there any reason for you girls talking - if there isn't will you be quiet now please - Goodnight girls." - Miss Mac.
"Start on the first beat." - Singer Dick.
"What'll we yell now?" - Lena.
"Willow State! Willow State!" - Dr. Nelson.
"Not a potato." - Mac.
"I'll show you how to ride." - Gertrude Gilpin.
"One, two, three - point." - Mrs. Gage.
"I like K. P." - Margaret Rockwell.
"Let's have a fight." - Ish Van Deusen.

HEARD ABOUT CAMP

Why has Mrs. Ebeling had so many visitors this last Week? Where were Gertrude and Bob during lunch hour Saturday? It is unsafe to ask Wright Dickinson his age.
Elizabeth Pratt has lost a picture which she prizes very highly.
That a certain troop is known as the "Noisy Dozen".
Freddie insists that Mrs. Dickinson sing. "Somewhere a Voice is Calling". Where is this voice, Freddy?
Ask George W. if he likes to play ball with Margaret Rockwell.
Where was Mrs. O'D Wednesday evening?
Nurse Glasgow has found that solitary confinement is the best possible treatment for certain young ladies.
Miss Mac - Mary O'Donnell, what are you doing in the woods at this time of night?
Mary - I have a \$5 bill in my sweater pocket and I can't find it.

Miss Mac - Girls, I'M positively going to have a new Camp Club and call it the Rotary Club - you see there's J.D. - M.A. - A.O'D. - E.S. - M.C. - J.E. M.J. - I.A. and - and - and how many more of you are going to join? Girls - But Miss Mac, what has J.D. to do with it?

Miss Mac: Oh he's the Hub, you all revolve around him.

Mrs. Dickinson please sing "Dearie".

The most popular book in camp is "Milady's Bancy" by Enesco, at present in the possession of an Eagle.

The Big Owlette tent has changed from an entertainment tent to a barber shop.

Five girls held a dancing class of their own the other afternoon.

There's a reason for Mrs. Ebeling having fish for lunch every day - she has darned three pair of brooches for every man in camp - Let her have 'em say we. For our part we think she earns them.

After their experience with the towels the Beavers feel qualified to take in washing and have given notice that any laundry left at their lodge will be quickly and efficiently cared for.

The McAuliffe Library ought to have three copies of Seventeen or else ask the Tippi Canoes to return it at once.

Mac: When's Margaret Rockwell going on K.P. again? She's useless but we miss her, we'd like her back.

Mamie Asiala: Our troop will put on a stunt - Yes, we can.

Alberta: I'll help you kids.

Everybody - last day - Mamie deserves to be honor Scout.

Esther Mathis of Winton can play ball.

Margaret Chambers, where's your first aid kit? Please get it down to the kitchen."

POETRY

An Answer.

Hikes by night may be a joy of camping,
With cattle on the hills around you stamping,
And for breakfast, when you find a place to halt,
You have taken eggs and bacon - but no salt.
And the coffee you have brought .
But there's not one single pot
And the sugar, milk and butter were forgot.

Just because you climbed a hill,
That made you nearly ill,
Don't try to give the natives all a treat
By pretending you're no longer tenderfeet
And remember is you can
Not to go away again - without the Frying Pan.

BY THE COOK.

§--

ANY OLD THING.

Not from any recipes or books of old.
Comes our Cocks concoctions, hot and cold,
His soup may be flavored with pepper and dust
And his cakes may be yellow with ashes and rust
But if you can disregard the looks
Of the messes that he cooks
When it's over - you may wish to come again.

THE COOK HIMSELF.

NATURE LORE

Doctor Nelson of Wyoming State University, senior Botanist of this State took a group of Scouts on a hike Friday morning. We gathered specimens of different plants for examination and study. One of the girls who was much brighter than the rest found an orchid! We all feel that we will now be able to recognize all the specimens that Doctor Nelson told us about.

-o-o-

On Friday evening Doctor Nelson gave a lecture on our shrubs. His talk on pines was particularly interesting because of the specimens of pines, spruce, ground cedars and firs. He also told us about the golden rod, rabbit brush, grouse berries and various species of sage.

Saturday morning Doctor Nelson took another crowd of girls on a field trip to the Upper Lake. They rode up in the Boat with Dr. Jenkins but hiked back, finding many good specimens and learning much that will help them with their Scout tests.

THE STARS

"Flag Hill" is also the Observatory in the evening. At taps when Camp is still, fifteen of us one night may go to the Observatory with Dr. Jenkins.

BIRD - FLOWER TALKS

Prof. Harrah, of the University of Wyoming was in Camp a few days this week and took the girls on several bird-talk hikes. The birds studied were the gambel sparrow, red bird, blue heron, duck and the western red-tailed hawk. The study of the gambel sparrow was made more interesting by the finding of a nest of little ones. Prof. Harrah also gave us the names and ways of different plants. The talks were

enjoyed very much, and everyone hated to see Prof Harrah leave.

SOCIETY

On Tuesday afternoon Mrs. Ebeling entertained at a very delightful "500" party in the C.N. Bell bus. The guests were Nurse Glasgow, Miss Van Deusen and Miss Irby. Gossip, chewing gum and dates were served. The game ended in a Free for all when it was discovered that Mrs. Ebeling was stacking the cards.

Miss Margaret Rockwell enjoyed rest period in Mrs. Ebeling's spacious tent one afternoon last week. Miss Rockwell says she had a special invitation to do so from Miss Mac. Alice O'Donnell also spent a quiet afternoon in Miss Mac's tent at the same hour. Alice says her engraved invitation came to her by special messenger. It might be here remarked that the entire Camp appreciated the special courtesies extended to these members during Quiet Hour.

Nurse and Mrs. Dickinson issued cards for an At Home in the Hospital on Tuesday from four to six. Their bed is all fluffed up now. They wish it sat on.

The Owlette tent will entertain at a Musical immediately after Swimming Hour on Friday afternoon.

Someone--we don't know who, is preparing for a Date Party. Everybody who knows where and when and how this party is to be, is invited.

The Beaver's announce a pow wow around their new totem pole.

OUR OFFICERS ³/₄ GOD BLESS THEM.
By Joe Irby & Lut Ish.

Jess Mac as captain ia a wonder
Who never steps out from under
The load of her care
She smiles and does bear
And how we all love her by thunder

Our Ebeling's official patcher,
And there isn't one who can match'er
She makes trousers old
Look again brave and bold
And in base ball there's no one can
catch'er.

One O'Donnell is oft in the dishpan
She gets there as often as she can
At 500 as well
She wins by some spell
And at baseball she never does fan.

A maiden with spirit so sunny,
Called all in the camp "Oh my honey"
She wanted a cowboy
To fill her with joy
Till she learned that they were short
of money.

Now comes one who knows stories galore
But who quite fails to spill enough
gore

So they gave her a grave
And a job with a troop
And for pastime she writes verses pore.

Let us remember our dear mother Vail
Who loves as we do the trail
That comes to the lake
Where our worries we shake
And never her charges she'll fail.

Dr. Jenkins came down to the camp
To teach how the moon lights her lamp
To tell of the stars
Of Venus and Mars
And of bandits who near here did tramp.

The man who knows all about flowers
Came with us to spend a few hours
He told of the flore
While we begged him for more-ah
And "Salix" is the new cry of ours.

We now introduce Mrs. Downer,
And no high waves ever shall
drown'er
With her curls powdered white
She did act here one night
And for this all the angles
will crown'er.

Of course we all favor the
cook
But on us he never does look
Oh a wonder is Mac
Who spared us hard tack
And gives us best food from
his cook book.

9--
And there's Lieutenant I.V.D.
Oh, a wonderful dancer is she
She slides o'er the floor,
And when you ask for one more
"I have the next dance," she
says sweetly.

Myrna Sheddon all burdens will
bear
Of Troop 4 she takes excellent
care
She's the one who works best
And can stand the dish test
And never says "I've done my
share."

If I told you all good things
of Gage
It would fill all the rest of
this page
So I'll let you decide
Why we all love this bride
And why in the camp she's the
rage.

Our Singer Dick fills us with
pleasure
As she sings each melosious
measure.
We start on the beat
And we never do cheat
Where she asks us to do a new
singing feat.

Theah is a doah nuss from the sea
Who will fix up a hwaht at a plea
But the buz of a bee,
Makes her cry out "ee, ee",
"Don't hurt little Mable who loves
thee.

WANTED/ ADS

WANTED - Nine good ball players
to substitute for the Officers.
Mrs. Gage.

WANTED - Four K.P.'s guaranteed
to be as efficient as Margaret
Rockwell. - The Cook.

WANTED - A boat ride.

Guess Who.
WANTED $\frac{3}{4}$ 4 pair of non-bustible
hosiery. - Ruth Vail.

WANTED $\frac{3}{4}$ A real live cowboy, com-
plete with chaps, spurs and a ten
gallon hat. - F. M. W.

WANTED - New fields to conquer.
Martha Anderson.

WANTED - A hammer guaranteed to
hit the nail every time.
Mrs. Pryde.

WANTED - More men around.
Jack Dewar.

WANTED - A bee to buzz at me, also
the ability to say hurt and burn
like a westerner.

Nurse.
WANTED - A barrel until I can find
Mrs. Ebeling - The Needy.

WANTED - A corner on a horse,
Gertrude Gilpin.

WANTED - A clue to the author of
this verse:

We're out for gore,
We're out for more,
We're at your door,
The Camp.

WANTED - Another tent officer
like Joe Irby.

Miss Mac.
WANTED - A name for my sickness.
Enid Stark.

WANTED - Trees with higher limbs on.
The Tall ones.

WANTED - A place to put
all the specials the cook
feeds me.

Bell Bajot.
WANTED - A camp just like
this one next year.

Everybody.
WANTED - A few less orders
for gum to take to Pinedale.
Mrs. Pryde.

LOST, STRAYED AND STOLEN.

LOST - One perfectly good
Wolf due to the breaking up
of Camp. - L.P.

LOST - My night clothes in
the evening and my day clothes
in the morning.
Margaret R.

LOST - My yesterday's girl.
M. D.

LOST - My receipe for a date
pudding.
Miss Mac.

LOST - Not a speck of my
enthusiasm.
Joe Irby.

NUMBERS

| | | | |
|-----|--|-----------|-------|
| No. | of girls in camp | - - - - - | 66 |
| " | who have sunburned necks | - - - - - | 65 |
| " | " think Mac is a good cook | - - - - - | 66 |
| " | " have tried to vamp Jack | - - - - - | 63 |
| " | " have succeeded | - - - - - | -NONE |
| " | " "Don't have time" to prepare a proper toilet | - - - - - | 64 |
| " | " can play organ | - - - - - | 5 |
| " | " try to | - - - - - | 59 |
| " | " took dinner to the woods | - - - - - | 3 |
| " | " won't try it again | - - - - - | 3 |
| " | " have bobbed hair | - - - - - | 62 |
| " | " wish theirs bobbed | - - - - - | 4 |
| " | " put on dresses for "a reason" | - - - - - | -24 |
| " | " wish they had "reasons" | - - - - - | -34 |
| " | " have dishes they brought out | - - - - - | 0 |
| " | " have some one else's | - - - - - | 66 |
| " | " have had a hot bath since July 20 | - - - - - | 0 |
| " | " want one | - - - - - | 66 |
| " | " have slept with chip munks | - - - - - | 66 |
| " | " want to | - - - - - | 0 |
| " | " were glad to see the R.S. boys | - - - - - | 66 |
| " | " were sorry to see them go | - - - - - | 66 |
| " | " take morning dip | - - - - - | 6 |
| " | " like to | - - - - - | 0 |
| " | " umpired Fridays baseball game | - - - - - | 1 |
| " | " tried to | - - - - - | 18 |
| " | " are points in Rotary Club | - - - - - | 10 |
| " | " want to be | - - - - - | 56 |
| " | " took their turn at K. P. | - - - - - | 66 |
| " | " continued on K. P. | - - - - - | 5 |
| " | " are called Mac | - - - - - | ? |
| " | - - too many. | | |

OUR GIRL SCOUT CAMP

New Fork Lake



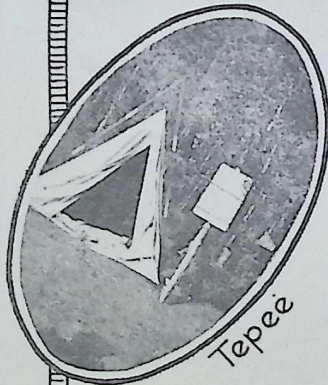
"Uphill" Table



"All of Us"



The Owlette Tepees



Tepee



The Robber's Cabin



Dr. Nelson's Nature Study Class



Now dance
we a measure
said young
Lochinvar

Bird Hunt

