



A regular feature prepared each week by members of the Boy Scout Press Club

Court of Honor Held

Life scout, Troop 2—Gordon Cutler. Star scout, Troop 4—Lawrence Buckmaster. First class, Troop 2—Wm. Youngquist; Troop 5—D. A. Anderson, Wm. Melchior, James Schroeder; Second class, Troop 2—Vernon Brown, Howard Fogg, Edward Mee. Merit Badges, Troop 2—John Brenner, chemistry; Stephen Brooks, bird study, leathercraft, swimming; Gordon Cutler, first aid, life saving, Pioneering; Karl D. King, Jr., cooking, pioneering; Robert King, forestry. Troop 3—Jerome Nevins, bird study, cement work; J. C. Hirsch, personal health. Troop 4, Lawrence Buckmaster aviation, leathercraft; Ray Dunn, cycling, leathercraft. Troop 5—Don Anderson, cooking, swimming; Edward Bristol, first aid; Edward Dierks, life saving, signalling, swimming; Henry E. Foster, life saving; Billy Freeman, leathercraft; Roger Fridman, cooking, swimming; Bill Melchior, swimming, cooking; Don Minor, signalling, life saving; Ralph Morris, life saving; Fred Robinson, life saving, signalling; James Schroeder, cooking; Troop 9—Jim Hoffman, bird study, forestry, swimming; Henry Miller, bird study. Troop 22—John Fischer, life saving, swimming. Troop 23—Ben Brion, conservation, leather craft, life saving; Motley Bryant, life saving; Kenneth Hess, swimming, life saving. Troop 32—Herbert Stevens, pioneering, signalling. Troop 33—George Hinn, first aid, wood carving; Carl Huncke, firemanship, woodcarving; Jack Moran, carpentry, metal work.

A Visitor's Viewpoint

For the last three days I have been visiting at Camp Makajawan, the new Boy Scout camp for the north-shore. The location is ideal for the purpose as it is located in a beautiful forest of birch and pine with a mirror-like lake on the property. It is so located that strangers seldom find it, yet the camp is not hard to reach with a car. They have 360 acres and access to thousands of acres of timber lands to roam or make overnight hikes. Enough can not be said in praise of the officers in charge, Mr. Rybolt and his assistant, Mr. McManus. They are careful to the extreme which is a good fault when one takes in consideration that we place our boys in their charge for two weeks or more. The swimming is safer than any public bathing beach as every few minutes all swimmers are checked and the "Buddy" system is used which no doubt you know is used in all Boy Scout camps at present. There is a fully equipped hospital with a physician in charge at all times so there is no danger from that score. The food is well prepared and very tasty. The boys sure like it and come back for more. There is all the pure pasturized milk the boys can drink. The camp as a whole is a wonderful suc-



cess. No petty quarrels the boys are satisfied and are too busy doing worthwhile things. That is what impressed me more than anyone thing the boys are busy at all times and if a boy is busy, he is happy—not busy doing drugery tasks like KP for there is paid help to attend to that duty, but they are busy making something and working to attain higher honors in scouting. These men are giving our boys intensive training in the most worthwhile things in the world—clean thinking, acting, and living.—H. A. Storms.

Campfire Program

Evening campfire at Camp Makajawan are one of the most looked forward to parts of the days program. Campfire programs generally start at eight o'clock and last until nine. The programs which furnish so much enjoyment to the entire camp membership are alternately held on a camp and troop basis. When held by the troop, the campfire is ordinarily in the area used by the troop as its camp. When held by the entire camp under camp leadership, the campfire is sometimes in the mess hall, where there is a large fireplace, and on other occasions it is held on Campfire Point in front of the mess hall, where the bluff dropping off to the lake forms a natural amphitheatre. Here a fireplace has been built by the boys.

Stunts presented during the evening's entertainment are made up of almost anything imaginable. On one occasion each troop will present a stunt. On another occasion their performance must be in the musical line. Another night will find the officers performing with song and dance. Stories are almost always in order and many different types are told. Every scout that returns from camp brings with him happy memories of these campfire programs when he sat with his buddy and enjoyed the efforts of his comrade campers, or when he added his bit to make the program successful.—Lloyd Wightman.

Provisional Troop Advancing at Camp

The scouts of camp Minominee, one of the Makajawan camps at Elcho, Wisconsin, are doing good work in passing tests and the like. A few boys are making their merit badge sashes color up with the many badges. Our camp scoutmaster, Mr. Dave Hicks, knows his stuff and sure masters the camp well. When we had a practice fire drill he saw to it that the boys got down to the mess hall in fine order. We went on a fine hike down the camp trail and on route 55.

The boys cleaned up the camp during camp clean-up hour pretty well and are preparing for a fine camp fireplace.

At camp fire we made up some camp cheers and a fine camp song. Our Camp Minominee is a provision camp, made up of scouts from various troops, of the North Shore Area Council.—Henry Scheskie, Jr., Troop 38, Highland Park.

Scout Service

A scout from the Robert E. Lee council of the Boy Scouts of America at Petersburg, Virginia will be selected in the near future to participate on the western tour of the Travel Guild Bureau of Charlotte, N. C., according to advice received from the scout executive in that city. The scout will receive the trip as a result of a good turn rendered to the Travel Guild Bureau by the Boy Scouts of Petersburg. Recently when a caravan of the Travel guild stopped at Petersburg, the chamber of commerce was advised to their arrival and notified scout headquarters with a result that Scoutmaster Harry Gansborn was assigned to meet them. With a troop of scouts he served at the camp. The scouts acted as guides, ran for information, did errands for the people on the tour and their work as so greatly appreciated that the manager asked for the privilege of including one of the scouts on the next western trip of the company in August. The tour will take three weeks and the scout will have an opportunity of traveling from Virginia to California.

Attention! Make Way! The King!

Is he crazy! Or is he just lazy and sane? Some fifty odd loyal subjects support his majesty, the one and only Robert J. Wilkins (applause or applesauce) in his sanity. On the other hand, two and one-half score of the Bolsheviks, oppose him on every side. Thus Thursday, at Camp Makajawan, is the scene of excitement, resultant of Abyssinia's ruler, as he studded through the common jabber in crude fashion. His majesty is accustomed to being in an elevated position literally and figuratively, and so take his meals above the common people either on the mantel, the office partition, or what have you. Heralded by a trumpet, he is greeted by equally divided cheers and jeers. His valet, Alvin W. Bartholemew, performs all the petty duties of attention and service. He leads the royal toast. And tonight, in the courtroom, the faithful subjects in trail will defend the king against all the onslaughts of those disloyal ones under command of the arch villain,

Bob Anspach. The attorney for the defense, Don Minor, of the Chippewas, will strive to disapprove all claims to His Highness, insanity. The prosecuting attorney will be Gordon Cutler. True, the anti-Royalists are strong, but, Long Live the King! And this, my folks, is just a scene from the game, "The Crazy King of Abyssinia," as played at the Makajawan camp.—Don Minor.

Highland Park-Highwood Press Club

Troop 33—Thursday our camp went on an overnight hike to Rolling Stone lake. Our baggage and eats for two meals were taken on the ford truck to the lake. We walked about two miles to a logging railroad where we turned north and hiked four more miles to a lumber camp where we turned and went about a quarter of a mile to the place we camped. We had pup tents and I took my sleeping bag along. There were a lot of lumberjacks and two or three million logs. The trees up there are up to four feet in diameter. Around the camp the trees are small because they are all second growth. Today all the fellows in our troop went home except Fox, Morgan, Davidson, and me. We are now bunked in Camp Two. All the greenhorns are sent for "shoreline, tent stretchers, yardsticks, etc." They are also being orderlies.—Judson Wells, Troop 33, Highland Park.

Plan Exploration Hike

Last Wednesday evening found Troop 33 meeting on the beach, just north of Cedar avenue, here several of the boys went in for a dip and later came out to dry around the campfire. While gathered around the fire, plans for the remainder of the summer were discussed, and many suggestions made. The troop will go on an exploration hike next Saturday when they will hike along the lake shore north to some point.—Troop Reporter.

Highwood Troop Meeting

Troop 37 held its last meeting at the beach, July 18. The scouts had planned to go in swimming, but were unable to do so because of a storm so they played "follow the leader." Mr. Roth, Mayor of Highwood, acted as leader. This meeting is only one of the many that Mr. Roth has helped make interesting and enjoyable.—Scout Jacob Jeppesen, Troop 37, Highwood.

Betting on baseball is called undesirable, but some folks would not attend the games unless there was a chance to lose some money.

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