

ifts with two guards to a shift. One night Johnny Carroll and Paul Rorvig were startled by a frightful groaning which they decided was nothing less than a bear. Further investigation, however, proved it to be the creaking of Robert Truscott's cot, since Bob, as usual, was turning over with an over-filled stomach.

News is scarce, but an occasional good laugh is produced when Cecil

Pinkerton tries to land in the bunk with a scalding cup of coffee in his hands, or when Monty Knapp slides down a steep bank and lands in a mud puddle.

Ehlers, after a several days' stay, left, and was replaced by Henry Peterson, who has promised the Scouts a fine treat when he will relate some of his experiences on a western fishing trip. From what we know of him we feel assured

that it will not be a "fish story."

Fishing, playing base ball, swimming, eating (very popular with Cecil and Robert) and listening to Pea-soup Bakke's speeches on guinea soup Bakke's speeches on "guinea pigs." is the usual day's program.

To relieve the anxiety of some of the parents we add that the strictest rule laid down by the committee is that no Boy Scout goes out in a boat.—By a Boy Scout.