

Thanksgiving
1943

FATHER FOLEY CAMP BUGLE

Well, fellas, this summer like weather makes one think about the north woods and camp. Would'nt it be grand to be up there now with the hunters who are chasing deer over the same grounds with which we all are so familiar. Father Foley was up there shortly before the big storm and saw three of the hunters' delight within a block of the camp. Well, he had no gun.

A statement from F. F. informs us that some more additions are lined up for the camp next season. A better refrigeration system was mentioned; and those showers for the boys which have been in the plans for some time seem to be nearing a reality. We should not be surprised when we return next summer to find them there. Some may remark that such accommodations are an unnecessary luxury; but experience has taught us that showers are a normal thing for an up-to-date camp, - so let us have them.

We have a pretty well equipped camp, and many of our new friends who learned of the camp last season were astonished at the outlay that has been established there.

We overheard one day some of our new found friends wondering how so much could be given for the fee that was asked. Our curiosity led us to interview Father Foley on this question. We summarise the high points of that interview " in the first place he economises in non-essentials. He gives only what is practical and useful for the boys. Secondly, the Camp is not out for money. If profits were the goal, he would not be in the camp business. He feels that a better boy, physically, morally and socially is a much more pleasing thing to look at than all the money you can show him"

So there you have it friends. Poor business, you will say. Well perhaps. But is that not an ennobling thought? Uplifting we think in those days of material strife. Let us continue to support the F.F.C. and help it to realise to the fullest this unworldly ambition.

We know you campers recall the different members of the Camp Staff during these school days, and naturally wonder what they do between camp seasons. The most of them have been too busy to write; but the "grapevine" keeps us fairly well informed.

Leonard Weber is back at Conception Seminary, Conception, Mo. and we know he is very busy. Who ever saw him when he was not absorbed in some project. James Crossman, Ray J. Moorman and Joseph Favorite are at the St. Paul Seminary, St. Paul. All are working earnestly towards that coveted goal - The Priesthood. Robert (Bob) Schmid of rifle fame is still adding to the lustre of the St. Thomas College campus, and, also is Ted Bronn who buzzes around in the uniform of the St. Thomas Military Academy, St. Paul. Some day we may see Ted leading a friendly army in his homeland, Puerto Rico. Tom Traxler is telling the boys of Marshall High School about the charms of Whitefish. Jerry Naunheim grows eloquent when narrating to the gang around Normandy Mo. the scenes from his life at the F.F.C. And Dick Greene is just aching to become old enough to saunter down around the South Pacific and do his bit for his country.

Leonard J. Tracy - Prof. to everybody, whose foot marks are on every inch of the camp grounds, got an honorable discharge from the staff of Monroe High School, and is now teaching in the Navy School at Albert Lea, Minn.. He will likely meet some of the old campers there.

THIS IS THANKSGIVING. MAY IT BE A PLEASANT ONE FOR YOU ALL

FATHER FOLEY CAMP BUGLE

Oh, Boy, what a camp this will be! Every mail bringing in inquiries about the Father Foley Camp. At this date there are more signed up than ever before in the history of the camp. How do we do it? Well, the old campers are talking about the good times they had. Their friends are curious to learn how certain boys know so many practical things and can talk so intelligently about boating, canoeing, target practice, archery, tennis and lots of other things that are vitally interesting to the wide-awake boy. All this had been learned at the Father Foley Camp. That is enough. That is why so many good parents are registering their boys at camp this year.

Yes, it will be a banner season. It could not be otherwise. We get the best boys in the country. That is why we have the best camp.

Mr. Tracy (you know, Len) is very busy these days answering inquiries, following up leads, and in the meantime, planning out a program that will excell anything ever heard of.

Mr. Christianson, our new water front man, has his program mapped out. For the next few days he will be an instructor at the American Red Cross Camp at Square Lake. This is a school camp for men and women who are engaged to conduct boys and girls camps during the summer. The Red Cross must have lots of confidence in Mr. Christianson. They say he is good enough to instruct the leaders of that army of boys and girls who will be enrolled in camps this summer. This is the man who will have charge of the water program at your camp this summer. We are giving you the privilege of being trained by him. What a summer you will have!

Mr. Gunderson will assist with the water program, and the rifle range will be under the direction of Mr. Hurley, a man who has excelled in that work. Mr. Frawley will be with us again to assist in the program. Jerry Miller, a camper for nine years, will have charge of the canteen. We are all set, boys, to start with a bang.

Remember that good story book you have read several times and have put away to gather dust! Why not make a donation of it to the Camp Library? Other boys will enjoy it as much as you did. We will be pleased to receive any books you think will be enjoyed by the campers.

The caravan of campers will leave St. Paul, chiefly by auto, on the morning of June 20th. We will arrive in time to eat the big camp dinner which Mrs. Durand smilingly will have prepared for us.

All campers should let us know when they plan to arrive. Drop us a line to that effect. So we are off for the big season. Let us all be there to welcome the new comers, that they may begin the camp life with a smile and a shout.

We'll be meeting you on the twentieth.