

FOLEY & BUGLE

VOL. 25; NO. 8

FEBRUARY, 1949

FATHER FOLEY CAMP, PINE RIVER, MINN.



CALLING ALL CAMPERS!!
CALLING ALL CAMPERS!!
BE SURE OF A GOOD TIME IN '49

Last year many of our old campers were disappointed because they did not get their registration in early enough to be able to enjoy another summer at camp. This year to prevent any such reoccurrences we urge all our old friends to apply immediately for application blanks to Father Foley, Faribault, Minnesota, and upon filling them in, returning them to Father Foley at your earliest convenience. It is not our policy to send application blanks without request.

The 1949 camp season will again consist of three three week periods: the first beginning Saturday June 18th, the second, Saturday July 9th, the third, Saturday July 30th. As usual we will accept registrations for three, six, or nine weeks. Three week campers will be accepted only for the first and third periods. No campers are accepted for less than three weeks. There is no increase in the camp tuition for 1949, so fellows you better get your parents busy writing to Father Foley for we would really like to see you all back with us for another summer's adventure in the great north woods.

REUNION DINNER

Prior to the war it was a camp tradition to hold a little get together in the Twin Cities every few years so that the old campers would get a chance to see their camp buddies and that the prospective campers would have a chance to meet some of the camp family. It also gave mother and dad a chance to meet some of your camp friends as well as Father Foley and some of the staff.

This year we are going to renew this wonderful custom by having the Reunion Dinner at St. Thomas College, St. Paul early in May for all campers and staff, past campers and staff, prospective campers, parents and friends. It will afford an opportunity for all to have a sampling of the friendly Father Foley Camp spirit with separate programs for the oldsters and the youngsters.

Let's have everyone who lives within a reasonable distance of the Twin Cities plan to attend. Don't miss it! The exact date and other details will appear in the next issue of the Bugle.

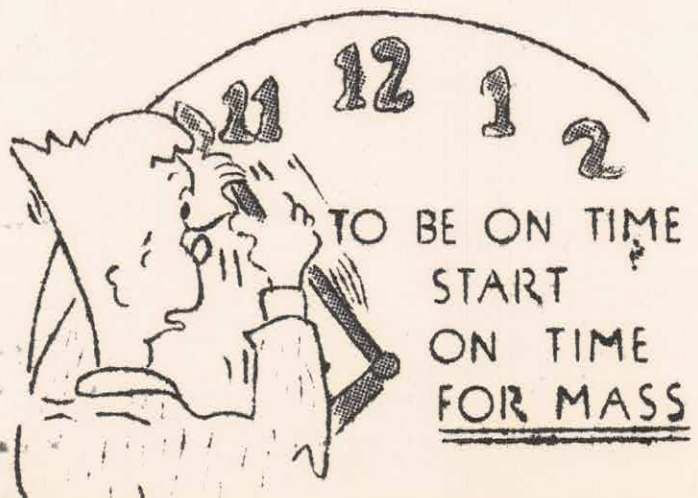
AWARDS

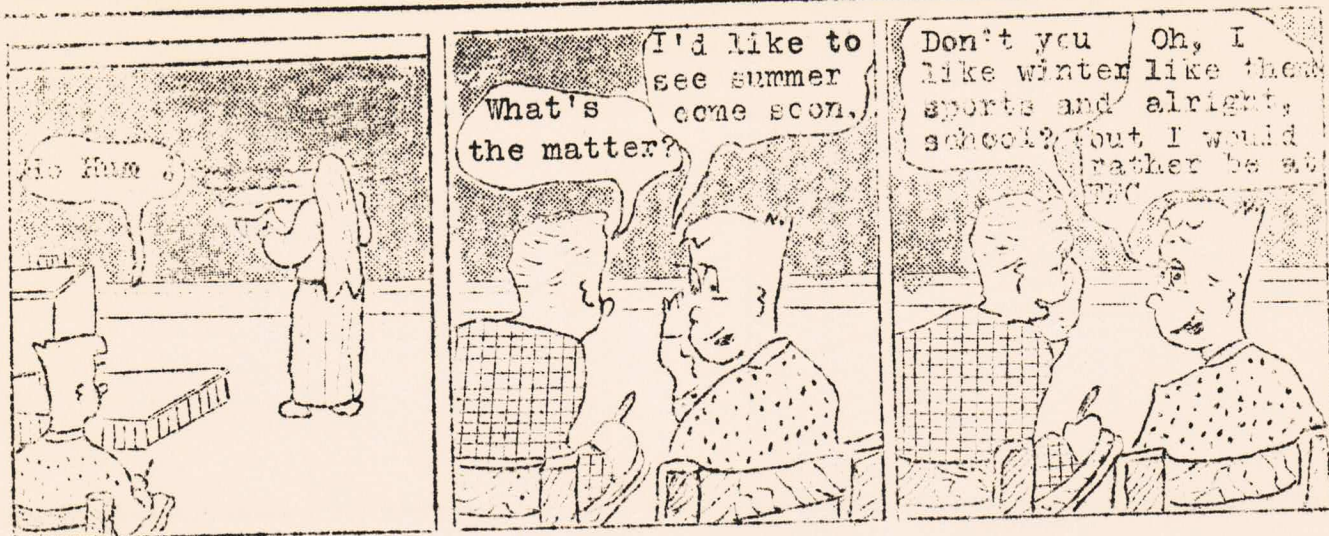
Who was the champion award winner in each tribe last summer, and who was the champion award winner in the whole camp? Answers in the next issue.

WHAT'S DOING

Many of you fellows remember Bill Merhkins. Well, it seems that a few of the campers and junior counsellors have met him in an entirely different capacity than that of camp counsellor. Bill is teaching Latin and religion at St. Thomas Academy. Bill says that it is just like dealing with the graduates from camp for he has a Latin student named John Myser, Ned Gibbs is in his religion class and Clarence Emmons lives under his command as dean of the forth floor of Ireland Hall. On the campus he frequently sees Jim and Jerry Mull, Harry Alton, Tom Zwickel, and Bob Gindorff.

FATHER FOLEY SAYS





SPEARING

Spearing is the most fascinating sport of catching fish through the ice by means of a one, two, three, or even five prong spear. What makes this way of fishing so fascinating? It is the extraordinary view of underwater life that is almost more interesting than the spearing itself.

The fishermen, usually two, sit in a small house that has been moved on the ice. It looks like and is about the size of an outhouse. In fact, on one trip into the north country the question was asked by my friend, "Why do they move the privies out on the ice in the winter time?" The fish houses are distinguishable on the outside from outhouses in that they have a smoke stack, and of course, their interior equipment is quite different. There is a hole about two by three feet cut into the floor of the shack which also goes through the ice. In one corner is a miniature wood stove for the comfort of the occupants and also for the convenience of keeping a hot pot of coffee on tap. When the door of the fishing shack is closed it is perfectly dark inside except for what can be observed through the hole in the floor. Much to your surprise you can see right down to the bottom of the lake which may be as much as twenty to thirty feet. The whole area is illuminated like a bright stage shining through a darkened auditorium. This great stage of nature is lit by the sun and light shining through the ice around the fishing shack. All under water life can be easily viewed right down to the bottom of the lake. Fish of every shape size and species can be seen as well as other under water life just as though you were right down there with them.

In the actual fishing procedure one fellow usually dangles an artificial minnow in the water while the other fellow sits with the spear in his hand waiting for the doomed fish to come up and inspect the decoy.

HERE AND THERE

During Christmas week the north country had several unexpected visitors, Herb Richards, a former counsellor and Bob Schmid. They reported that the camp was still there but hardly recognizable clothed in its winter coat of white beauty. It is hard to realize the difference in the old place with eight inches of gleaming white snow replacing the beaming faces of you campers. Old mac'win kept the mercury down around ten below mark. (How about a swim?) The entrance to camp was sealed with snow drifts so that it was necessary to get out and take a healthy hike through the deep obstacles in order to get to the camp proper. It seemed quite strange to be hiking around on the ice which just a few months previously was the great highway for the numerous boats and canoes that each year take advantage of the great Whiterfish waterway, as well as being the "old swimming hole" for the E.F.C. boys.

Yes, the north country has a winter charm all its own that can only be appreciated by seeing it, for without a doubt it is truly the winter wonderland.

RUMORS HAVE IT

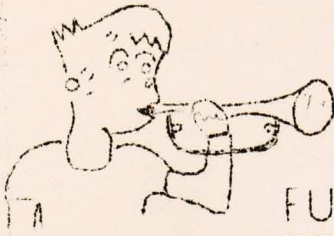
The only Freshmen at St. Thomas Academy that everyone knows is the 'Great Myser'. We understand that in addition to being an excellent student he is the most active individual in the academy social and sport events. Reports have it that John has a hard time finding a girl his size to take to the school dances, so instead he has taken up the art of cheer leading for the academy.

MAKE THE BUGLE MORE INTERESTING

So far your editor has had no help or suggestions from you campers or counsellors in getting this paper off the press each month. What do you say gang!! Let mail your contributions to Bob Schmid, 122 Morrissey Hall, Notre Dame, Indiana.

FOLEY & BUGLE

FATHER FOLEY CAMP, PINE RIVER, MINN.



VOL. 26; NO. 9

MARCH, 1949

PAGE 1

FUN, FELLOWSHIP, FOOLISHNESS, FOOD

Yes, campers. this is the theme for that all important Camp Reunion Dinner to be held at St. Thomas College dining hall on Monday, May 9th, at 6:30 P.M., so get this date down in your little red book so that you will be sure to be there ! !

Everyone who has ever had any association with the camp or intends to do so in the future is invited to attend. In other words we would like to see all campers and staff, past campers and staff, prospective camper and friends who can possibly be at St. Thomas on May 9th.

Wellows! As a special feature of the Reunion Program you will have the exclusive use of the beautiful O'Shaughnessy Hall swimming pool on this big Monday night. This is really a rare opportunity which will make you the envy of all your friends. No doubt all of you who are acquainted with St. Thomas have at one time or another wished to take a plunge in this the finest swimming pool in the northwest. We don't guarantee it to be like the sandy shores and spring waters of Whitefish, but we do guarantee you a good time and that it will bring back the memories of the fun you had on the waterfront at F.F.C.

Meanwhile mom and pop will be entertained by a special program in O'Shaughnessy Hall lounge.

PORKY, THE PORCUPINE

The porcupine has saved the lives of many forest travelers and for that reason he was protected in the North for a long time. Since Porky is slow and stupid, even a weak and hungry man could easily bag him. You probably wonder how such a spiny, prickly animal could be served for dinner. The Indians easily solved the quill difficulty by singeing them off as pin feathers are removed. After the quills were removed, the skin was scraped clean. They often roasted the porcupine whole or made it into an excellent stew. It tastes something like lamb, and is good if the animal is not too old.

Many get the strange idea that porky shoots his quills if he is angered. This is far from being correct for actually he merely slaps his long flat tail at any one who happens to annoy him, and if the person is close enough to Porky he will feel the results.

On a recent trip to camp this winter it was noticed that there were several Porkers living under the canteen and Cabin Kildare. In the winter when the little fellows get hungry they climb to the very tops of the pine trees and feast on the bark. Sometimes they remain in this position for days sleeping between their feasts as one was recently observed by the canteen.

Mr. Porcupine is really a friendly and harmless little animal, and as long as you don't bother him, he won't disturb you.

REMEMBER WHEN

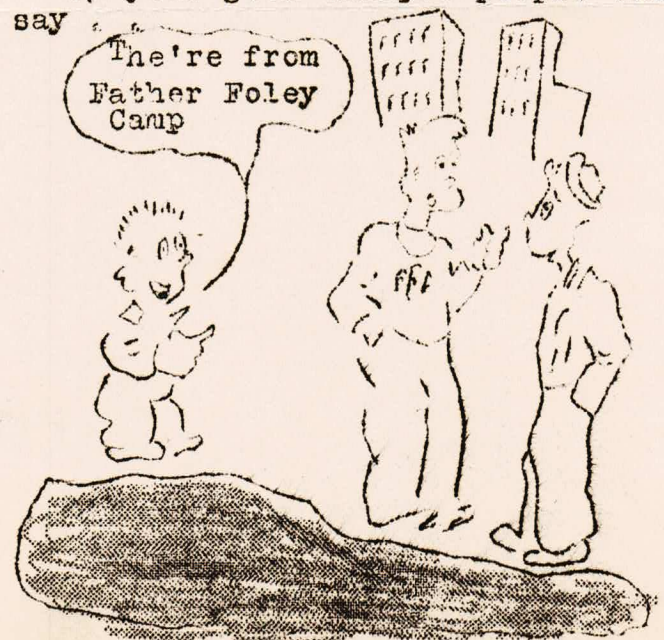
Cabin Micmac started cleaning brush and scrub trees from the camp area.

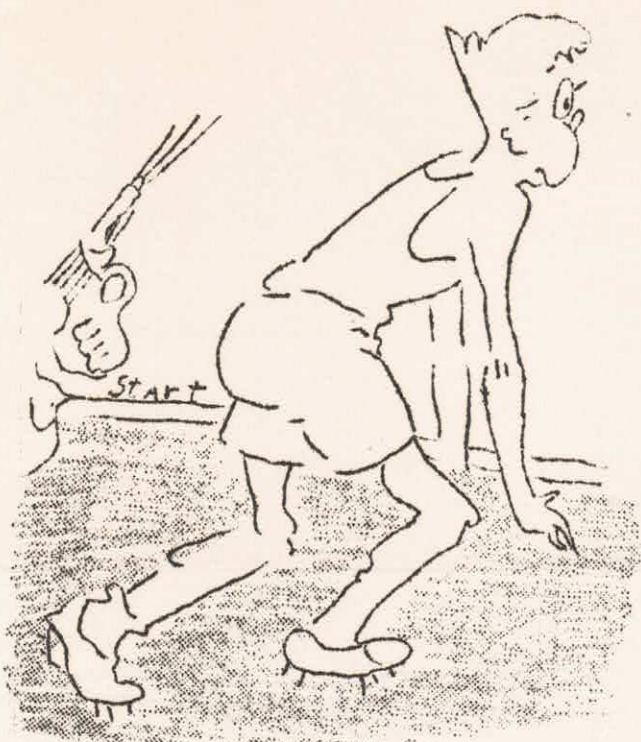
Sammy sawed and pruned trees all afternoon under Bob's critical eye as he stood bared chest to the beneficial rays of the sun. Ginsburg's Sammy looked more and more like a monkey everytime he shinnied up a tree. He said that he was working, but those observing his actions said that he was hunting nuts and storage places for the same when the long, cold, cruel winter arrives.

Dan Moga left all his clothes at the Cross Lake Dam when on a boat trip, returning only in his bathing suit. Great concern was raised for the sheriff thought that someone had drowned. (Courtesy Ed Traxler)

FATHER FOLEY SAYS

By your good example people will say





WORTHY NAVIGATOR

Vince Arimond, F.F.C.'s only really honest-to-goodness sailor doesn't have good luck with boats when he gets away from salt water. First it was the Evinrude, then the Lauson, then the Hiawatha, then the Lauson again. Vince and company from Wahpekuta were merrily sailing past Wabbi when suddenly the Lauson coughed, wheezed, grunted and gave up its breath into the greasy hands of coxswain l/c Arimond. Vince rose to the occasion, grasped the oars, and rowed four healthy, salty sweeps with the green things. On number four stroke, one of the Duluth boy's muscles unable to take the terrific beating, snapped and will be used for rowing no longer, or was it that one of the oars unable to take the terrific beating from the Duluth boy's muscles, snapped and will be used for rowing no longer. In any event which ever way it was it will grace the position of importance at the head of Arimond's bed in Micmac where it will be used to wield out discipline to the law-breaker of the aforementioned abode. (Courtesy of Ed. Traxler)

IT IS RUMORED THAT

In 1949 much to the disgust of the campers and much to the joy of the counsellors the dock will stay in its right place all summer long. No more midnight swims for the staff, and no more excuses from them that they were down at Wabbi chasing sections of the dock. The reason: With Marcus Berens assuming the command of the waterfront, his magnetic personality will hold the structure together.

DON'T FORGET

Get those registrations in early for the 1949 camping season by writing to Father Foley at Faribault, Minnesota

AWARDS

Here they are, the champion award winners last summer!! Before listing the honors we would like to say that we are sorry that we can't give some recognition to everyone who tried so hard and didn't quite pass all the qualifications necessary for the particular awards.

It is unfortunate that many campers get the idea that unless there is an award, he is not interested in participating in that particular activity. You should enter an activity with the idea of learning something new or increasing your skill in some phase of the camp program; the awards being secondary. If an award does not represent a lot of honest hard work it is a mere medal, ribbon, or piece of paper. On the other hand, if it does represent these things it should be with great honor that you show your achievement to your friends.

Please fellows, get the idea out of your heads that you must receive an award for everything you do. When you grow older you will find out that life is anything but a series of awards.

For a complete individual listing of all the awards consult the 1948 roster.

TERRY CROWLEY was the champion award winner, not only of the 1948 camping season, but the all time high in the camp. Never before has a camper won so many awards, not only in one year, but over a period of years. Besides winning the Camp Monogram, the highest camp award, (Russ Manette also won this award last summer), he also won 19 other awards which touch on every phase of the camp program. Our hats off to Terry!!!

Champions, Chippewa Tribe

1st Place, Jim Radloff, 11 awds.
2nd Place, Laddie Dillon, 8 awds.
3rd Place, Terry Carlson, 7 awds.

Champions, Iriquois Tribe

1st Place, Terry Crowley, 20 awd
2nd Place, Ron Wolf, 12 awds.
3rd Place, Bob Sullivan, 7 awds.
4th Place, Tim Lawler, 6 awds.

Champions, Sioux Tribe

1st Place, Dan Mahoney, 9 awards
2nd Place, Lou Branca, 8 awards
3rd Place, Bob Weber, 8 awards.

FAMILIAR FACES

You all remember the difficulty we all had in telling the Bolin twins apart until the 'master barber' came along and gave one of them a 'crew cut' and the other a regular hair cut. No doubt by this time they are pretty hard to tell apart again unless the local barber again produced the same effect.

FOLEY & BUGLE

VOL. 26; NO. 10

APRIL, 1949

FATHER FOLEY CAMP, PINE RIVER, MINN.



HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN!!

Yes, fellows, happy days will be here again comes Monday, May 9th, that big day for the Father Foley Camp Reunion Dinner at St. Thomas College in St. Paul.

Activities will begin at 6:30 P.M. with a delicious ham dinner, followed by a regular Father Foley after dinner fun fest including your favorite songs, stories, and plans for next summer's camp. As a special feature for those who are interested, we will show some movies taken at camp twelve years ago to contrast with some taken recently. You will be fascinated to see what a decade of progress has meant to the camp.

By this time we are sure that you will be ready for that big adventure into the beautiful St. Thomas pool. Believe me fellows, you couldn't swim in a finer indoor pool in the whole United States.

You can tell mom and dad that while you are swimming they can relax in an informal discussion program in O'Shaughnessy Hall Lounge.

We are sure that none of you fellows would want to miss this big evening of good old times, so get mom or dad to fill in the reservation card enclosed with this issue of the Bugle and mail to Bob Schmid, 122 Morrissey Hall, Notre Dame, Indiana, not later than Monday, May 2nd. Upon receiving your reservations tickets will be mailed to you.

Remember that everyone is welcome, so if you have a friend that would like to come, bring him along. We'll be seeing you!!

WEDDING BELLS

It was not so long ago that we told you that Ed Traxler was working in St. Louis with the Ralston-Purina Co. Well, from all indications it seems that Ed will become more firmly entrenched in that fair city.

On April 26th Ed, and the girl of his dreams, Miss Ann Yeldell, will stroll leisurely down the aisle winking and nodding at all their friends on the way to the altar where they will be solemnly joined in the holy sacrament of Matrimony.

He: A member of the 1948 F.F.C. staff.

She: A member of the 1948 Camp Wabigoniss Staff.

Significance: Camps Foley and Wabigoniss will each be minus one of their better staff members in 1949.

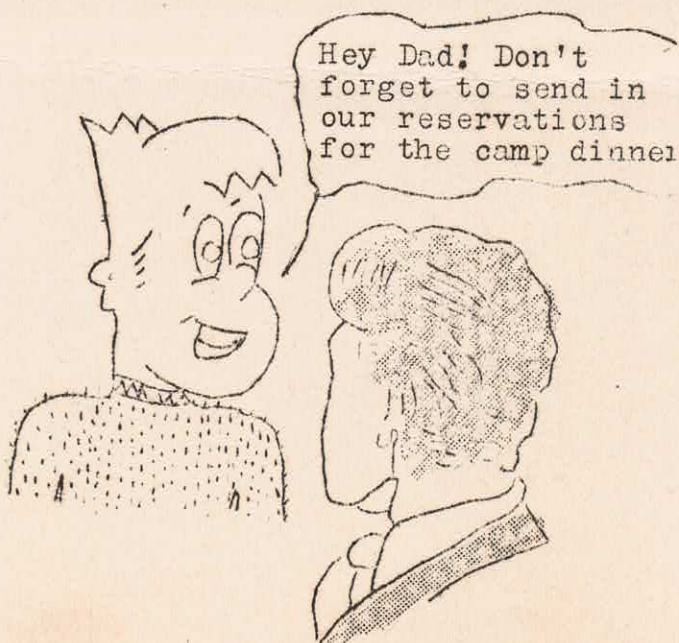
On behalf of all the Father Foley Camp staff as well as on behalf of all those campers and parents who know Ed, we certainly want to wish him our hearty congratulations to a fine fellow and girl. We know that the years to come will be happy ones and we hope that all their troubles will be little ones.

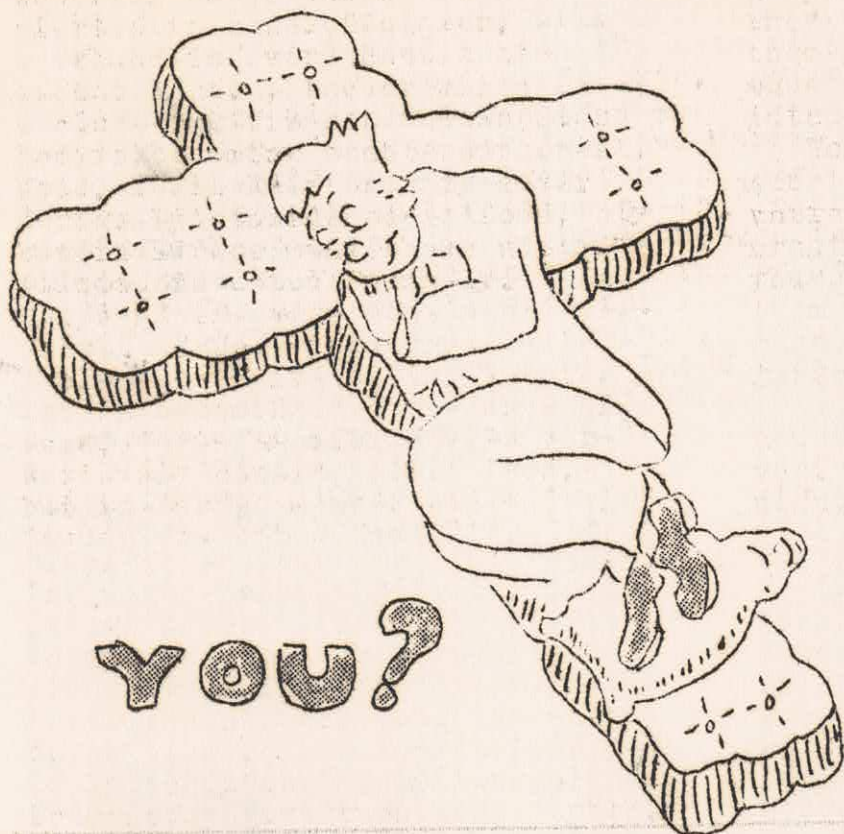
REMEMBER WHEN

The smallest boy in camp, Mike Perkins won the biggest prize in the carnival grand raffle, the radio

The Iriquois opened war against the Blackfeet by destroying their for in the backwoods battleground. However, Chief Timmie Power along with his top aid Bobby Coutts not only saved the tribe's fort, but also completely destroyed the Iriquois' fortification.

Before the championship fights Dan Mahoney uttered the fearful words, "I'll myrder d'bum." Strange enough he did just that.





YOU?

that you choose to give mother and dad extra help around the house; resolve to do a better job in your school work; or show additional acts of kindness to your neighbors and friends.

Everybody is familiar with the acts of penance in doing such things as giving up candy, movies, deserts, and many other things that you particularly like to do.

If you haven't been too faithful during this holy season of lent, resolve yourself especially during passion week to do a bit better to prepare for the celebration of the institution of the Holy Eucharist and Christ's opening the gates of heaven for us. What ever ways you choose to make you soul more pleasing to God remember that you are doing it for His honor and glory.

OLD DAD CRAYFISH

Most of you campers are familiar with this sea going animal which is more likely known to you as a crab. You have often seen the crayfish on your shore hikes hiding under rocks and boats. In the evening especially you will find them close to shore, and at the sight of a flashlight they will quickly disappear into the depths of the lake.

The crayfish has a long slender body about five inches in length, half of which is a meaty tail. He has eight legs plus two mighty powerful claws which are ever alerted in case of danger.

Found in every continent except Africa, the crayfish is a close relative of the lobster and is becoming a new source of food. We in America have never seriously considered it food, but in Europe many thousands of pounds are eaten annually.

CHRIST SAID,
"Take up your cross and follow me." Are you lying down on your cross by neglecting your lenten duty?

We can all take up our crosses and follow Christ by accepting our failures, hardships, and disappointments as God's will. Many times the Almighty has something else in mind for us when things don't seem to go our way.

The lenten season is a time when we should take inventory of ourselves and get a firmer grip on our cross trying to carry it up steeper hills by acts of penance or the performance of good deeds.

In the line of good deeds you can attend daily Mass and Holy Communion, going to stations or other special lenten services; it may be

Crayfish may easily be caught in shallow water by lifting up stones where they take shelter. In trying to escape, they may propel themselves swiftly backward, leaving a cloud of mud to confuse his attackers whether it may be man or enemy fish. He feeds on small fish and water insects. As cold weather approaches he leaves the water and burrows into soft mud leaving a chimney.

For a tasty dish merely tear off the end of the tail, the entrails will come with it. Boil crayfish in salted water until they turn red, then peel and eat them dipping them into a sauce made of melted butter and lemon juice.

Why not suggest this to mom as a new lenten dish for a little variety in Wednesday and Friday night meals, besides it would give you something to go hunting for.

FOLEY & BUGLE

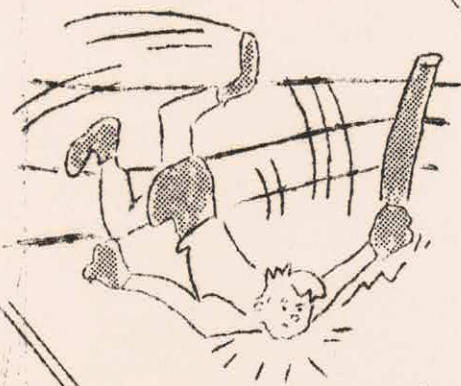
VOL. 26; No. 11

MAY, 1949

FATHER FOLEY CAMP, PINE RIVER, MINN.



LAST CALL FOR REUNION DINNER
TICKETS, RESERVATIONS MUST
BE MAILED NOT LATER THAN
MONDAY, MAY 2ND



DON'T LOOSE OUT!

FATHER FOLEY CAMP
REUNION DINNER
ST THOMAS COLLEGE
ST. PAUL, MINN.

MONDAY, MAY 9TH
6:30 P. M.

Mail Reservations to
Robert E. Schmid
122 Morrissey Hall
Notre Dame,
Indiana

PUT UP

A



LITTLE FIGHT!

SPEAKER:

HON. JOHN W. GRAFF

U.S. DISTRICT AT*

TORNEY

▲ FUN

▲ FOOD

▲ FELLOWSHIP

▲ FOOLISHNESS

▲ CAMP SONGS

▲ ENTERTAINMENT

▲ SWIMMING (Trunks Supplied)

BE A WINNER

COME



TO DINNER.



THERE IS SOME CONFUSION AS TO THE CORRECT DATES OF THE PERIODS FOR THE 1949 CAMP SEASON. CHECK YOUR RESERVATIONS TO SEE IF THEY READ AS FOLLOWS:

PERIOD I	-	SATURDAY, JUNE 18th	(3 wks.)
PERIOD II	-	SATURDAY, JULY 9th	(3 wks.)
PERIOD III	-	SATURDAY, JULY 30th	(3 wks.)

A CAMPER MAY BE REGISTERED FOR ONE, TWO, OR THREE PERIODS.

CAMP RESERVATIONS ARE COMING IN FAST. IF YOU HAVEN'T ALREADY SENT IN YOURS DO IT AT YOUR EARLEST CONVENIENCE. IF YOU DON'T HAVE AN APPLICATION BLANK WRITE TO FATHER FOLEY, FARIBAULT, MINNESOTA AND HE WILL MAIL YOU ONE IMMEDIATELY.

REUNION DINNER A BIG SUCCESS

135 campers, parents, and friends participated in the big Camp Reunion Dinner at St. Thomas on May 9th.

The ham dinner, a most excellent adventure in good eating, was served by the St. Thomas Cafeteria staff.

The after dinner festivities began with opening songs led by Bill Merhkins, former counsellor in 1946 and 1947.

Fr. O'Donnell, dean of the college represented Fr. Vincent Flynn, the president of St. Thomas who was out of town and unable to attend. Fr. O'Donnell gave a warm word of welcome to the camp group.

Father Foley in his usual good spirit of Irish humor showed the importance of camp life in the development of the American youth.

Dan Ostiek, camper in '43, '44, and '45, furnished some fine musical entertainment with his accordion solos.

Father Jim Crossman, a former counsellor, came all the way from Duluth to give his familiar rendition of "Casey at the Bat" complete with all the actions.

Mr. John Graff, U. S. District Attorney was the guest speaker. He emphasized parental obedience, good sportsmanship, and constant activities around the home and school in sports and hobbies to keep from calling on him in a professional way

The plans for the 1949 camp season as well as the camp staff were announced by Bob Schmid, Head Counsellor and Program Director.

Closing songs were conducted by Bob Christensen, former counsellor from 1935 to 1940.

From the cafeteria the oldsters and youngsters reassembled in the beautiful O'Shaughnessy Hall Lounge where movies taken 12 years ago at camp were contrasted with recent films.

Following the pictures the boys enjoyed a splash party in the ultra-modern, under-water lighted O'Shaughnessy Hall pool.

Many of the guests traveled quite a distance to get to the dinner. Outstanding for the distance traveled were the Allen family from Aberdeen, South Dakota.

Without a doubt, the reunion dinner will become an annual affair judging from the success of the May 9th affair



THE MORNING AFTER THE REUNION



FATHER FOLEY SAYS

A Buick may be able to reach its destination on a flat tire, but it's a bumpy ride. The deflated tire takes away much of the ease, comfort and speed of the drive for all the occupants of the car. Men become flat tires when they commit sin, especially mortal sin. Sinners make life more difficult for the rest of men. The more good people God finds in the world, the more blessings He sends to everyone. The more sinners He discovers, the more He limits his favors. The person in the state of grace is a blessing to the human race; a saint is still a greater blessing. Flats are fixed in confession. Go in for repairs when you need it.

THE 1949 CAMP SEASON

Well, fellows, it won't be long now until that spot on Whitefish Lake known as Father Foley Camp will be buzzing with activity again.

As usual the camp program will revolve around the waterfront program of swimming, boating, and canoeing. Incidentally there will be a big new round bottom boat, and two new shiny aluminum canoes to add to your enjoyment, bringing the number of boats to nine and the number of canoes to six. Mark Berens, the waterfront director, has consulted with the weatherman and made a deal as only Mark could do to insure better swimming weather this year.

It would never be F.F.C. without a multitude of boat, canoe, and wilderness trips over the beautiful Whitefish chain of 22 lakes. Vince Arimond, Bill Chervenak, and Lou Reich will see to it that the trip programs will be bigger, better, and more numerous than ever before.

One would think that in a state like Minnesota it would be an easy thing to find a fishing counsellor, but it seems that we had to go all the way to Pennsylvania to get Bill Chervenak who will concentrate on seeing that you fellows get those fishing trips that you always ask about.

Of course the rifle range under the direction of Chuck Burns with his assistant, Monty Carlson will be as busy as ever shooting its way through the National Rifle Association qualifications. Then too there will be our regular inter-camp rifle matches with camps Lincoln and Allan to round out the rifle program.

The craft department under Jim Dawson and Skip Cripe promises to offer some new and interesting things to develop your handiwork skills.

Fred Schlicting and Tom Zwickel will conduct an athletic program of tournaments and games as never before seen at Father Foley Camp.

Lou Reich who comes all the way from Alabama is an expert in Indian Lore and ceremonials. He can show you fellows how to make numerous Indian clothes and instruments that you will be proud to own.

Norm Halliday, counsellor in 1944 and 1947 will be back this summer to direct the canoeing program.

Russ Miller, counsellor in 1944 and 1945 will be back as assistant waterfront director this summer!

You'll all be arguing again with Bob Gindorff to give you two scoops of ice cream instead of one.



YES SIR! THE NEXT TIME ^{we} (I)

SEE ALL YOU FINE FELLOWS IT WILL

BE UP ON GOOD OLD WHITEFISH. ^{we} (I)

HOPE THAT YOU WILL ALL BE THERE

TO ENJOY SOME OF THAT GREAT

NORTH WOODS ADVENTURE!

^{we'll} (I) I'LL BE LOOKING FOR YOU!

FOLEY & BUGLE

VOL. 26: NO. 1

OCTOBER, 1949 FATHER FOLEY CAMP, PINE RIVER, MINN.

HI!, THERE CAMPERS!!

It certainly seems like a long, long time since that Greyhound bus pulled out of camp on that beautiful Friday morning. It was a shame that you all had to leave when you did for you missed some of the finest weather of the entire season.

For the benefit of the new members of the Father Foley Camp family, the Foley Bugle is published monthly to let you know what the camp and its associates are doing between seasons. Anyone who has some news that might be of interest to the rest of the group mail it to Father Foley Camp, Box 26, St. Paul, Minnesota.

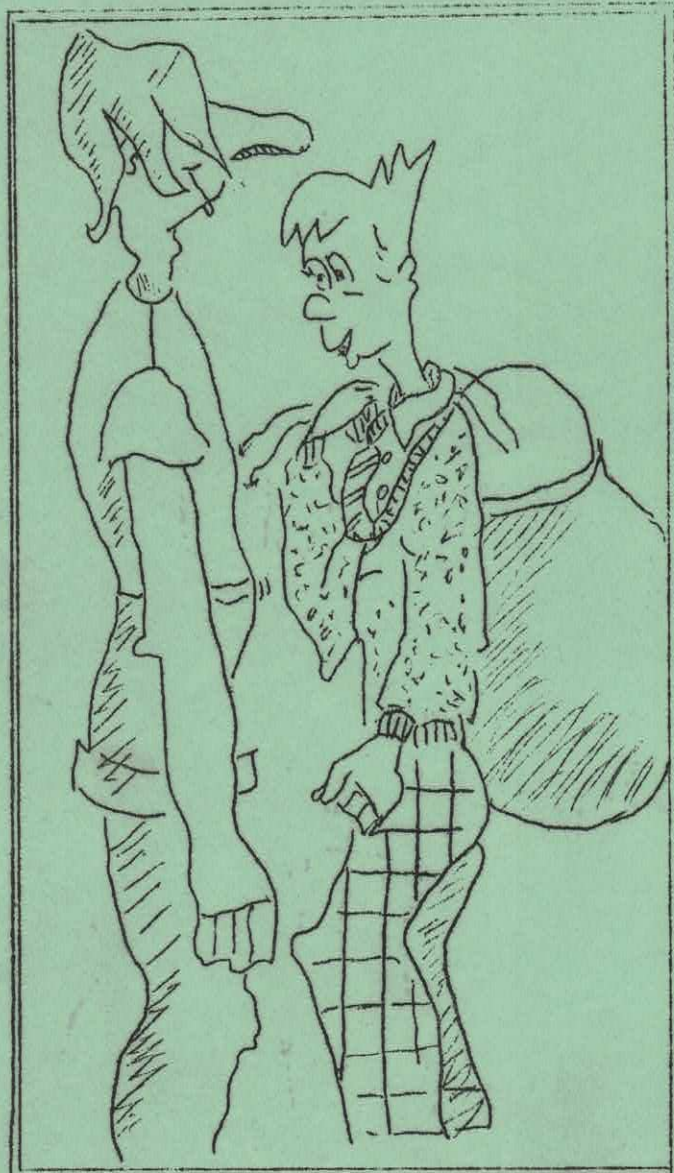
WHAT'S DOING

Bob Schmid is now devoting full time as camp director, answering correspondence, visiting prospective campers and parents, improving camp facilities, and spending time in research to bring a bigger and better program to you campers.

UNFINISHED BUSINESS

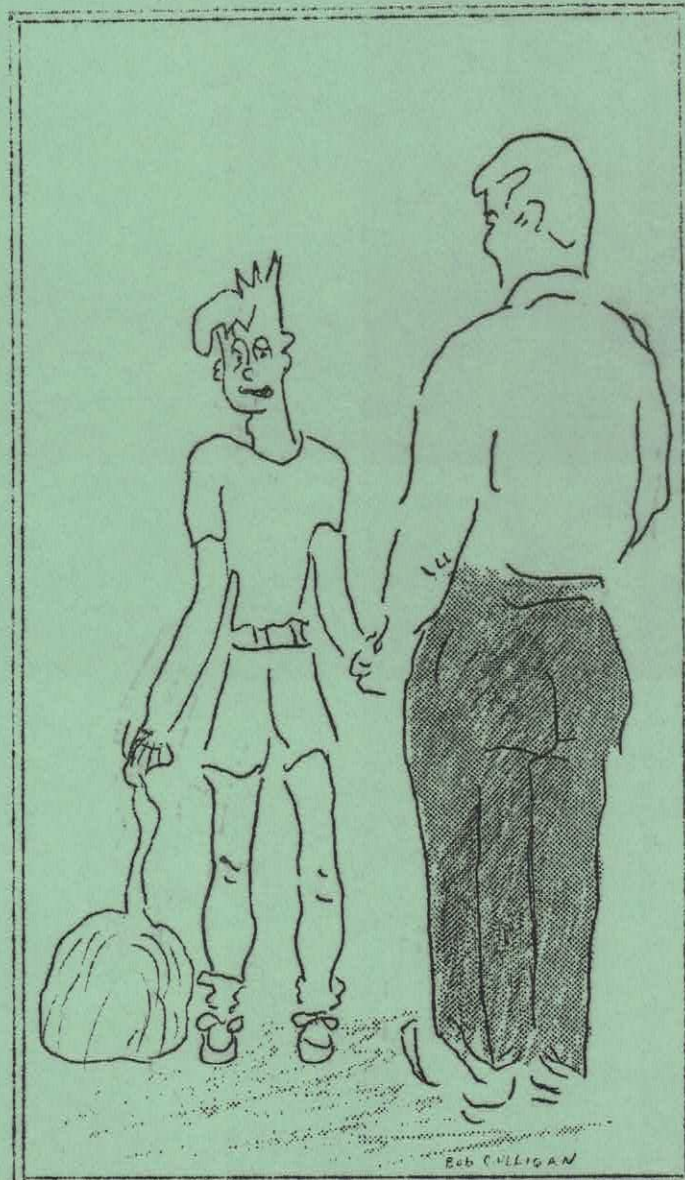
Some of you fellows have not received all your rifle awards. Please be patient, for as soon as these awards arrive from the National Rifle Association you will get them right pronto by poney express.

ARRIVING AT CAMP



"Hi Hector, I'm Fred, your cabin counsellor and Athletic Director here at camp."

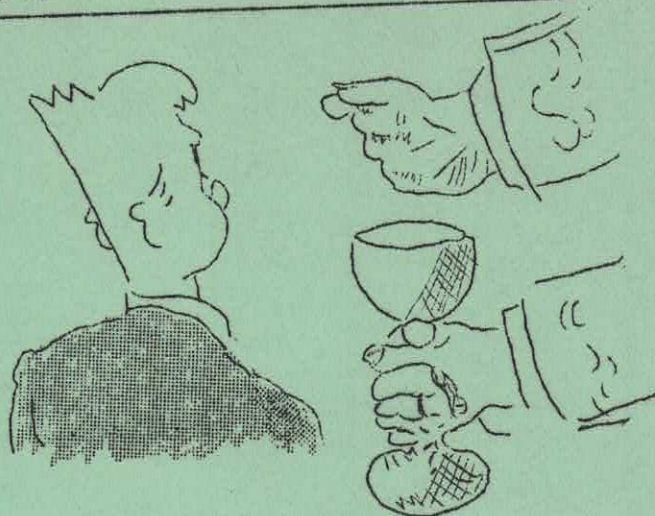
ARRIVING HOME



"Hector, where is the rest of your luggage?"

FATHER FOLEY SAYS

REMEMBER THE WONDERFUL SPIRITUAL ADVANTAGES YOU HAD AT CAMP OF CONFESSION, DAILY MASS, AND HOLY COMMUNION. YOU CAN FIND THESE SAME OPPORTUNITIES AT YOUR PARISH CHURCH, SO WHY NOT CONTINUE TO FLOOD YOUR SOUL WITH SACRAMENTAL GRACES.

ACHIEVEMENT IN '49 BREAKS ALL CAMP RECORDS

Yes sir, fellows, never before has the activity progress in all phases of the camp program with the exception of the Wilderness which was hindered by rainy weather, achieved such an outstanding record.

It certainly was a mark of accomplishment when only 9 boys out of the 166 registered this summer went home without accomplishing some swimming progress. The excellent waterfront staff under the efficient direction of Mark Berens deserves considerable praise for this fete.

Things are looking up on the rifle program too. With F.F.C. the underdog for the past few years, they finally came through to win two of the inter-camp rifle matches this year thanks to the persistent drive of Charlie Burns. The national Rifle Association's program also flourished beyond all expectations under Charlie's direction.

The Athletic program achieved new popularity under the able leadership of Fred Schlichting as was indicated by the response of you campers in requesting more and more athletic events.

The addition of Bill Chervenak as fishing counsellor certainly won wide acclaim approval from you fellows. No one on the Whitefish chain will dispute Bill's ability with the rod and reel. At times when no one else on the lake was pulling them in Bill and his fishing companions were far from being unsuccessful.

Congratulations are certainly in order to Norm Halliday, Len Simmons, Jim Dawson, and the rest of the staff for conducting a camp program that would be pretty hard to beat anywhere.

HAVE YOU A GOOD PICTURE?

In a few months a new Father Foley Camp Catalogue will be rolling off the press. It will contain the latest pictures of the camp and its activities. Experience has proven that some of the best pictures have come from the cameras of our campers and counsellors rather than from the professional photographers.

If you have a picture that you think is good and would like to see it appear in the new catalogue, try your luck by mailing it (several if you wish) with your name on the back side to

FATHER FOLEY CAMP
BOX 26
ST. PAUL, MINN.

not later than October 31, 1949.
All pictures will be returned.

DON'T FORGET

Tell your friends about
Father Foley Camp.

CLOTHES, CLOTHES, AND MORE CLOTHES

Shirts, stockings, towels, bathing suits, underwear, more shirts, stockings, and shoes were the cries of the counsellors who picked up around the camp after everyone had left. Mother and dad would be amazed to know where some of these things were discovered, behind cabinets, between the mattresses and springs, behind furniture and books in the recreation hall, around the rifle range, athletic field, tennis court, and even out in the woods and along the beach where you campers went on your many hikes.

Everything that had legible markings was mailed back to the owners, and all unmarked articles have been distributed to needy children with the exception of some expensive raincoats and jackets which may still be claimed by writing a complete description of the article to the camp permanent address.

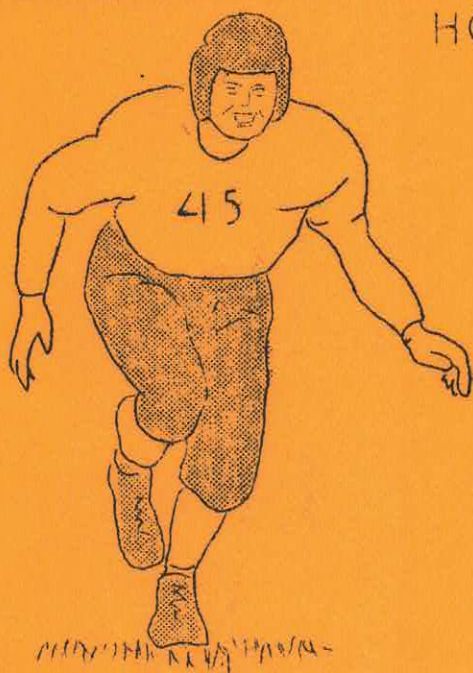
FOLEY BUGLE

VOLUME 26
NUMBER 2
NOVEMBER, 1949

The Monthly
Publication of
FATHER FOLEY CAMP
FOR BOYS

Season Address:
PINE RIVER, MINN.
Permanent Address:
BOX 26, ST. PAUL

HOLLIDAY STARS



That 220 pound, 6'3" counsellor known as Norm alias Bunny Halliday carries a little weight around the Washington University (St. Louis) football team. It is not hard to understand how this sturdy chassis equipped with a body of bulging muscles rates a top tackle position on the varsity squad. Norm is known among his team mates for his speed, coordination, and fast thinking which has without a doubt been most instrumental in helping Washington to the success that it enjoys this season. Our hats off to a fine fellow, an exceptional counsellor, and a good sportsman! His fighting spirit will not only drive him to success on the football field, but in the near future will make him an outstanding member of the medical profession.

FAMILIAR FACES

Jack Sherzer, rifle instructor '48, honored the camp with his presence during the last week of the season. Jack attended summer school at the University of Michigan this summer, continuing his studies in engineering.

Ed O'Brien, canoeing instructor '47 & '48, paid a surprise visit to F.F.C. two weeks after camp closed. The camp was completely deserted except for the squirrels, chipmonks, and Bob Schmid. Ed is studying Law at St. Louis University.

REMEMBER WHEN

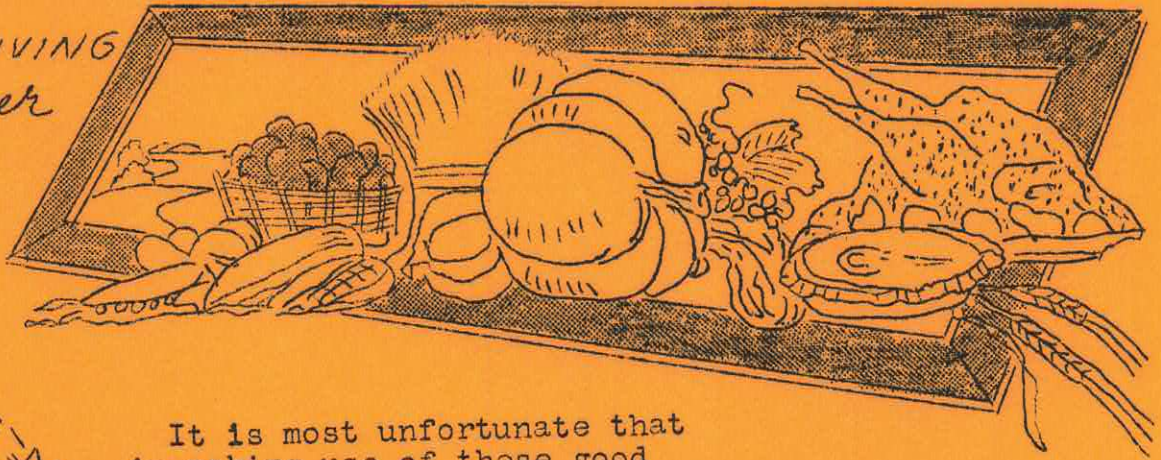
The Evinrude ran.
Monty did not have his camera.
Len had hair.
Noxima became famous.
Bill Chervenak wore something other than a bathing suit.
Bill Moorman went swimming.

FATHER FOLEY SAYS

November is the month of the poor souls in purgatory. It is your duty as a christian and a Catholic to help them by your prayers. Remember, your relatives or friends may be there, and YOU can help them.



THANKSGIVING dinner



It is most unfortunate that in making use of these good things that the Almighty God has given us we are so liable to forget the real meaning of Thanksgiving day. It is a day in which we should place special emphasis on giving thanks to the Almighty Creator for all his blessings, our fine home, kind and considerate parents, success in school work, and the many, many small favors that He has bestowed upon us. So remember, Thanksgiving has a deep religious significance as well as a material one.



PROGRESS FOR '50

It wasn't long after the last fellow left camp that six workmen diligently began dismantling the camp kitchen, for in its place has already risen a new building double the size of the old. This new addition will be equipped with the most up to date kitchen and refrigeration equipment, making it one of the outstanding camp kitchens in the country. After many years of handicap with inadequate facilities no person will appreciate the new kitchen more than Mrs. Moorman who has done such a fine job with so little. We are really looking forward to next summer when her cooking skills will be able to shine in all their glory.

THAT BIG STORM

F.F.C. was mighty lucky in that big wind storm that did so much damage through out the mid-west on that brisk October Wednesday. The only real casualty was the martin house which was totally destroyed. Arimond and Chervenak's motor palace was overturned, but it wasn't long before Esti had it back in place. Believe it or not, the electricity did not fail during the big storm.

WHAT'S DOING

Many campers have asked what the counsellors are doing this winter. As for the most of them they are attending institutions *** of higher learning, that is.

Chas. Middleton	- St. Louis Sem.
Jim Dawson	- St. Louis Sem.
Vince Arimond	- St. Paul Sem.
Mark Berens	- Notre Daem
Bill Chervenak	- Notre Dame
Fred Schlicting	- Notre Dame
Len Simmons	- Notre Dame
Lou Reich	- Notre Dame
Rus Miller	- St. Thomas
Norm Halliday	- Washington U.
Al Morse	- Xavier U.
Bill Moorman	- St. Louis U.
Bob Gindorf	- Minnesota

It is interesting to note that there are four pre-meds, Bill C. Fred, Lou, and Norm. Mark is in law, Bill M. is a student of sociology, and Bob G. is studying forestry. Len, Rus, and Al are finding out what makes the wheels of business turn.

A WELCOME SUPRISE

Charlie Burns did not go back to Notre Dame this year. Instead he responded to a higher calling, the seminary. Charlie would be more than glad to hear from his friends. Drop him a line at the PONTIFICAL COLLEGE JOSEPHINUM WERTHINGTON, OHIO

FOLEY & BUGLE

VOLUME 26
NUMBER 3
CHRISTMAS, 1949

The Monthly
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FATHER FOLEY CAMP
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Season Address:
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PEACE ON EARTH, TO MEN OF GOOD WILL



ALL - AMERICANS

By Fred Schlicting

With this year's football season just ending, most of you campers have been watching the sports page of your newspapers to see who has been picked for the 1949 All-American teams. Naturally, most American boys have an ambition to one day become an All-American football player. The Foley Bugle has looked ahead a few years and has come up with its choice for All-American honors. The candidates were chosen for their athletic ability and sportsmanship. You may recognize the names of some of these future All-Americans!

1960

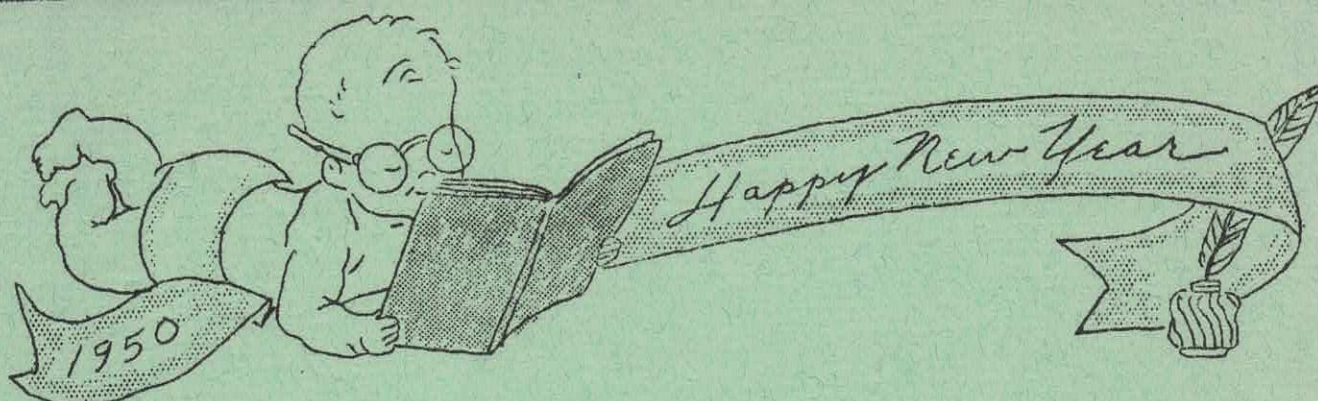
E. - H. Buckley, D. Harrison
T. - Roger Skeldon
G. - J. Allen, J. Carrow
C. - Laddy Dillon
QB. - Bruce Cripe
R. - Charlie Ross
L. - Dan Donovan
F. - Bill Dolan

Coach of the Year
Monty Carlson

1965

E. - D. Dukart, R.L. Christensen
T. - A. Schunk, T. Carlson
G. - B. Kinsel, J. Kopp
C. - John Mc Comber
QB. - Tom Moga
R. - Bob Bolin
L. - Ron Bolin
F. - Pat Wier

Coach of the Year
Milton Streifel



FATHER FOLEY SAYS

"May the blessings of the holiday season fill your hearts and souls for a successful and prosperous year ahead."

MAY HE REST IN PEACE

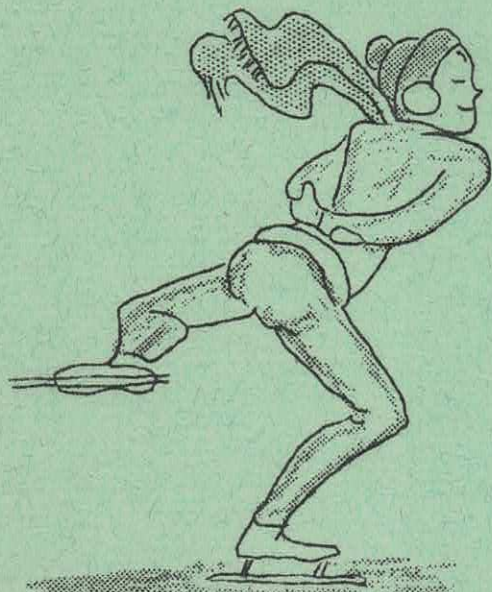
The holiday season will be somewhat dimmed for the Karel family of Dell Rapids, S.D. for the Almighty decided that their son, Bob, had proven himself after 12 years in this life and was ready to partake of everlasting life with Him in Heaven.

On November 5th Bob was delivering papers on his route when he was struck by a truck. He died shortly afterwards in the arms of a favorite priest friend without suffering a moment of pain. God was very good to him for having given him the grace to have received Holy Communion every day for a week preceding his death.

We are sure that Bob will be remembered in the prayers of the Father Foley Camp family, and especially by his cabin pals of 1948.

MORE PROGRESS FOR '50

Gone are the days of laundry troubles, lost clothes, late clothes, and unclean clothes. F.F.C. is now in the process of building its own new laundry with complete automatic equipment that will give one day service.



MARK AT NOTRE DAME

A SURE TIP

At a recent lecture by Coach Frank Leahy of the Notre Dame National Football Championship fame he was asked what he considered to be important in training young folks to meet people. He replied, "A boy upon meeting a gentleman should look the person directly in the face, greet him with a friendly salutation, for example, 'How do you do. It is a pleasure to meet you sir.', and extend a sturdy right handshake. (In meeting a lady you never shake hands unless she so indicates by extending her hand first.) In the process of conversation he should address his elders as 'sir' or 'mam' as the case may be. Upon leaving a new acquaintance a boy should smile at the individual and say, 'I am very happy to have met you and I hope that I shall see you again in the near future,' or some other accepted phrase."

At Notre Dame every football player addresses Coach Leahy and the other coaches as 'sir' in the course of practice, at the game, or even informally on the campus.



AL IN CINCINNATI