

Foley BUGLE

PUBLICATION OF

CAMP FOLEY

PINE RIVER, MINNESOTA

VOL: 35; NO. 1

Director ROBERT E. SCHMID, Editor

JANUARY 1959

SEE YOUR CAMP PALS SOON!!

Here is good news! Bob Schmid will conduct an extensive series of camp get-togethers in sixteen cities with the kick-off on February 1st at the big Reunion at St. Thomas. At all the meetings the new camp movies will be shown. We urge you to bring at least one friend with you. With the exception of the Twin City Reunion individual notices will be sent to those concerned about ten days before the scheduled event, so plan now to keep these dates open!

City	Dates	Where to contact Bob
St. Paul	Sun. Feb. 1	See special notice in Bugle
Mankato	Wed. Feb. 4	
Austin	Thurs. Feb. 5	Fox Hotel
Albert Lea	Fri. Feb. 6	Hotel Albert
Siboux Falls	Sat. Feb. 7	Sheraton Carpenter
Omaha	Sun. & Mon. Feb. 8 & 9	Omaha Athletic Club
Des Moines	Tues. & Wed. Feb. 10 & 11	
Cedar Rapids	Thurs. Feb. 12	Sheraton Montrose
Ames	Fri. Feb. 13	
Kansas City	Sat. & Sun. Feb. 14 & 15	President Hotel
St. Louis	Mon. & Tues. Feb. 16 & 17	
South Bend	Wed.-Fri., Feb. 18 - 20	La Salle Hotel
Chicago	Wed.-Tues. Feb. 25-Mar. 3	Illinois Athletic Club
Sterling	Wed. March 4	
Dubuque	Thurs. - Sat. March 5-7	Julien Hotel
Des Moines	Sun. March 8	
Rochester	Mon. March 9	Carlton Hotel
Winona	Tues. March 10	Winona Hotel

WE WERE THINKING OF YOU

by Jim Scherer

The passing of the Christmas season brought many thoughts about all our friends. This season is one that makes a person glad he has made so many good friends. Foremost in my mind and I sure in yours were the campers and counselors of Camp Foley. This is the real root of camp -- the working, playing, and sharing with others the gifts of nature. It's not so much the achievement of an award in archery, a win in tennis, or a new swimming classification, but rather a group song at supper, a playful prank on or by the counselor, and the happy laughter at dusk to dawn. It is this same spirit of friendship which we enjoyed during the holiday season, and which brought back many memories of the fun of camp life. I guess I was thinking of this when I wrote my letter to Santa this year. Here is a copy of that letter:

'Twas the night before Christmas and all round the lakes,
Not a creature was stirring, but only snow flakes.
The weather was cold, the ice it was thick,
To try to keep warm, it took quite a trick.
An ominous, saddening silence prevailed,
Where months before laughter and joy had been wailed.
Then quick as a wink the scene it did change,
The sun shone brightly, no ice did remain.
As peals of laughter were heard from afar,
The swimmers and sailors emerged like a star.
If Santa could swing it, I sure we'd agree,
This scene at Camp Foley, we'd all like to see.

I'm sorry to say Santa couldn't swing it right away, but he did make a special promise to me. Here is his answer:

From Micmac to Mingo on the 20th of June,
The laughter so loud you'll think from a loon.
It will be all your friends you're longing to see,
The friends that you made at old Camp Foley.

EARLY BIRDS TO VISIT PAUL BUNYAN PARK



The special trip for the 'Early Birds', the campers who registered before January 1st, will take the 75 members of the club to Paul Bunyan Park, one of the outstanding tourist attractions of the north country. Many new attractions have been added since the 'Early Bird' trips two years ago.

1959 EARLY BIRDS

Mike Battis	St. Paul	Brian Murphy	Marshall, Minn.
Jim Bofenkamp	Minneapolis	Mike Murphy	Marshall, Minn.
Dave Bonello	St. Paul	Steve Nightingale	Washington, D.C.
Jay Bonello	St. Paul	Jim O'Keefe	St. Cloud, Minn.
Jim Cardle	Brainerd, Minn.	Mike O'Keefe	Minneapolis
Pat Carney	Mankato, Minn.	Tom O'Meara	West Bend, Wisc.
Jim Conley	Chicago	Craig Otten	Grand Forks, N.D.
John Cote	St. Cloud, Minn.	Don Otten	Grand Forks, N.D.
Tom Curley	St. Paul	John Ourada	Fairmount, Minn.
Jerry De Coursey	Tulsa, Oklahoma	Mike Paquette	Minneapolis
John De Coursey	Tulsa, Oklahoma	Phil Prowse	Progreso, Honduras
Dan Dobruse	Ottumwa, Iowa	Jim Redmond	Sterling, Ill.
Mark Donnelly	St. Paul, Minn.	John Redmond	Sterling, Ill.
Steve Eggenberger	Rochester, Minn.	Steve Redmond	Sterling, Ill.
Jim Emmer	Minneapolis	Bob Richter	Montgomery, Minn.
Donn Farr	Greeley, Col.	Steve Roach	Jersey City, N.J.
Jim Frasier	Sterling, Ill.	Chas. Robertson	Minneapolis
Mark Funke	Grinnel, Iowa	Bob Schlicht	West Union, Minn.
Al Gage	Sioux Falls, S.D.	Chris Seestedt	St. Paul
Dick Hall	Billings, Mont.	Donn Seitz	Winona, Minn.
Mark Harrigan	Minneapolis	Bob Shandorf	Minneapolis
Pat Hays	Rochester, Minn.	Bill Spang	Duluth
Bill Heaney	Duluth, Minn.	Joe Steger	St. Paul
Teg Holt	Wichita, Kansas	Tom Streifel	Dickinson, N. D.
Pat Imgrund	Brainerd, Minn.	Geo. Streissguth	Minneapolis
Nick Kane	St. Paul	Don Sullivan	Rockford, Iowa
Chris Kvale	Rochester, Minn.	Phil Taylor	Minneapolis
Dave Laughlin	Sterling, Ill.	John Timmons	Ames, Iowa
Dave Leclair	Minneapolis	Bill Timmons	Ames, Iowa
Bob Linden	Winona, Minn.	Tom Traugher	Clarksville, Tenn.
Greg Lovas	Minneapolis	Chas. Varco	St. Paul
Dave Mason	Austin, Minn.	Jim Varco	St. Paul
Jim Mc Cormick	Minneapolis	Joh Varco	St. Paul
Bob Mc Cormick	Minneapolis	Bob Varco	St. Paul
Tim McGreevy	Sioux Falls, S.D.	Paul Warpeha	Coon Rapids, Minn.
Mike Milcarek	Sterling, Ill.	Walter Warpeha	Coon Rapids, Minn.
Pete Milcarek	Sterling, Ill.	John Wybest	Mankato, Minn.
Bill Milcarek	Sterling, Ill.		

CRAFT CHATTER by DON OCHS

The sudden burst of cold winter weather has caused the craft director to remember his craftshop stove. Most of you campers will recall how faithfully that stove kept all of us warm on those rainy days and chilly mornings last season. That stove was invaluable for keeping all the wood shavings used up too, it was so much fun to chip out a lamp or finish sanding a model knife while that dependable, fat, and cheery stove made the rainy days into real "fun" days.

This is just a suggestion and let's not tell Bob right away, fellows, but I've been thinking about building something special next year. We all know Camp Foley has everything from a "fooging" machine to unsinkable sailboats, but what we really need - - and remember - - "We can do anything in the Craftshop!" - - what we really need is an OUTER SPACE ROCKET. Just think - - you fellows could use it in the day and the counselors could blast it off at night . . . What we need to work on now before camp starts are the plans - - so start thinking about our "Foley Rocket Ship". Chucks! if it doesn't take off into orbit, it will always float on Whitefish Lake.

Seriously tho, I do hope you are enjoying school this year, but don't forget that Camp Foley and the Craftshop, where "We Can Make Anything" and old "sowed-off" himself will be looking for all of you this summer. By for now . . .

WALTER WINDSHIELD WRITES by Frank Bognanno

Hi campers! Well, I am off the air for the winter months; however my roving reporter has received so much news from around the country, that I just have to tell you as much as I can.

Counselor News

Flash! Tim Power (Yakama) is a student at Nazareth Hall in St. Paul, Minnesota. His room mate told my roving reporter that Tim still thinks of camp. It seems as though Tim woke up one night yelling out "Trim in your sails!"

At Loras College, Harry Isbell (Pomo & Wahpekuta) has one of the nicest rooms in his dormitory. However, word has it that the room closely resembles his photography shop at camp; he has so much stuff lying around that three students have been reported missing in there during the last two weeks.

Speaking of rooms, you should see the room of Frank "Buck" Reid (Seneca). Not only does his book case contain such books as Bucks and Bows and Camp Counselor's Manual, but one of his walls is decorated with a big Camp Foley pennant. Keep up the spirit, Frank!

Here's the latest from St. Pius X Seminary: Don "Sawed-off" Ochs is one of the most outstanding students. The most outstanding thing about him is that he is the only seminarian who goes around in a Foley T-shirt.

Warning Walter Windshield is still looking for Norv Adelstein. Norv helped throw your's truly into Whitefish Lake on the last of camp.

Camper news "Walter Windshield Specials"

Flash! Steve Nightingale, boy sailor will be much in demand next summer. Mike Crowe wants him to give sailing lessons to the counselors.

Joe Ramirez of Kildare probably won't see any snow in Puerto Rico this winter. However, it is reported that he plays volleyball almost every day. I predict that which ever cabin has Joe next year will be the volleyball champ of the Iriquois Tribe.

Flash! Phil Taylor of Micmac is reportedly taking boxing lessons. He will fight counselor Bob Kindig in the Camp Foley Square Gardens next summer. It seems as though last summer Phil walked up to the 6' 2" counselor, and said with fire in his little blue eyes, "You nut you!"

As you all know, the campers bring many strange things to camp with them. Well, according to Mike Callahan, his brother, Bill, is going to bring a tuxedo to camp with him next summer. What's the occasion, Bill??

Well campers, that's all the news for now. Remember if you have any news for me my address is Frank Bognanno - Loras College - Dubuque.

Flash! Lake bulletin: You will be glad that I have received word from Amos and Andy that they will be back again with us next summer. Also, "De King Fish" has promised me a letter on the difficulties he is having with Andy; this masterpiece will appear in the next issue of the BUGLE.

ACTIVITIES PLUS by Bill Osborne

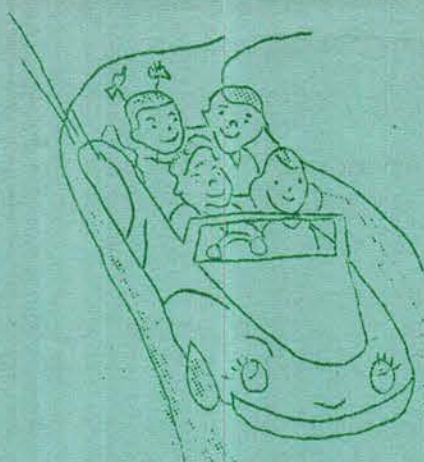
Just one hundred and forty days from this writing the Osborne family will be at Camp Foley to welcome the 1959 staff. You may be assured that we are more eager than ever to be a part of the Camp Foley Family. Bob has provided us with an improved Myrwin Manor to take care of the needs of the expanding Osborne family. Catherine Marie joined us, Dec. 13th and expects to be the youngest member of the 1959 season.

The record, "March From The River Kwai" is providing background music and bringing to mind some interesting questions: Does Jim Scherer's seminary rector realize that he has the Minnesota Centennial Baby enrolled in his school? Is Jim Trosky really going to bring a submarine to the '59 session? Will Harvey Klevar become the newest member of the Foley-Wabi Club? Can Frank Bognanno be a special representative for the Bradley Corporation and still teach canoeing at Foley? Does Tim Lawler realize that Aqua Ivy, AP Tablets taken now will give immunity from poison ivy and poison oak for the entire camp season? WILL ALL OF YOU BE WITH US THIS COMING SEASON?

HERE AND THERE by Bob Schmid

Vi and I wish to thank you all, campers and staff, who so thoughtfully sent us cards this Christmas.

I am really looking forward to seeing many of you again at the big Reunion at St. Thomas on Sunday, February 1st, and during my four week trip, details of which will be found in other articles, so lets have a 100% turnout for all the Camp Foley get-togethers! I'll be seeing YOU ;



COME ONE COME ALL! CAMP FOLEY REUNION

ST. THOMAS COLLEGE, ST. PAUL
SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1959

ALL ARE WELCOME, PRESENT, PAST AND FUTURE CAMPERS, PARENTS, FRIENDS, AND ENTIRE FAMILIES. ATTENDANCE AT THE PARTY IMPOSES NO OBLIGATION TO REGISTER FOR CAMP.

EVERYTHING FREE!!



SPLASH PARTY

4:00 O'SHAUGHNESSY POOL

SUITS AND TOWELS SUPPLIED -
DADS MAY GO SWIMMING IF THEY
WISH. OBSERVATION GALLERY AND
LOUNGE AVAILABLE FOR NON
SWIMMERS AND OTHER MEMBERS OF FAMILY.



PICNIC

5:00 O'SHAUGHNESSY HALL LOUNGE
RESERVATIONS ARE NECESSARY TO ASSURE
AMPLE FOOD FOR ALL.



DRAWING - 5:45

1ST PRIZE - \$60 CREDIT ON TUITION
2ND PRIZE - \$30 CREDIT ON TUITION
3RD PRIZE - \$20 IN CAMP CANTEEN
Eligibility for prizes limited to
those boys of camp age who have
made advanced Reunion reservations.



FUN FEST & NEW
CAMP MOVIES - 6:00 - 7:00

RESERVATIONS

CALL MIDWAY 9-3071

Not later than Fri. Jan. 30

OR

MAIL Coupon not later than
Wednesday, January 28

Boy's tickets for drawing may be
picked up in the upper lobby of
O'Shaughnessy Hall anytime before
the picnic begins.

NAME _____

No. children _____ No. adults _____

Names for drawing _____

Mail to: CAMP FOLEY
BOX 26
ST. PAUL 2, MINN.

Foley BUGLE

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PINE RIVER, MINNESOTA

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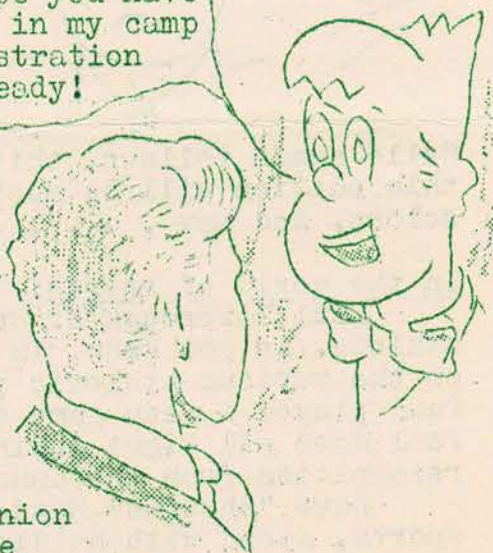
APRIL, 1959

1959 SEASON

PREPARATION

"IN HIGH GEAR"

Golly Dad!
I hope you have
sent in my camp
registration
already!



REUNION - A record turn-out of 240 campers, parents, and friends at the Big Twin-City Reunion on the first of February at St. Thomas College proved to be a most successful event with the boys and some dads having a jolly time in the pool and all enjoying the picnic lunch featuring "sloppy joes". The revised edition of the camp movie was received most enthusiastically for many of the boys wished they could go to camp the next day. There were three very lucky campers as a result of the drawing. The first prize of \$60 tuition credit went to the exuberant Bill Kronschnabel. Second and third prizes of \$30 & \$20 credit in the camp canteen went to Gary Reeves and Douglas Fiala. Many of our friends came from a great distance to attend the event, but none came as far as Harvey Klevar who chugged in from Texas.

FOLEY ROAD SHOW - Bob Schmid made many new friends and met many prospective campers as he told the Camp Foley story with the 35 minute colored film in sixteen cities. Of course these many showings also were attended by our current campers and parents who have been unable to visit camp personally. It gave them the opportunity of becoming better acquainted with that delightful spot on Whitefish Lake.

STAFF - A most unusual situation has developed here as there will be only three new faces among the 24 counselors this year, the highest per cent of any staff to return in the history of the camp. Jim Brady from our 1959 staff will return this season. He is well remembered for the excellent job he did on Indian Lore and Indian Craft. We are most happy to have Jim back with us again this summer. Complete staff details will be available for the May issue of the Bugle.

ORDERS - Equipment, food, and supply orders are now being placed. Another fiber glass sailboat is scheduled to make its appearance on the small crafts dock. New transportation equipment is being explored for the Canadian trips.

PROGRAM PLANS - Bob and Bill have been reported together on many occasions working over basic plans of action for the summer. It is also rumored that Tim Lawler has been influencing their thinking with some wonderful ideas with an expanded camping out program for each cabin group and more interesting and challenging local canoe trips.

MAIL - The incoming mail at Box 26 has been heavy with inquiries and applications; the outgoing mail settling many of the little things with the staff which will insure a smooth and happy camp this summer.



WALTER WINDSHIELD WRITES

Hello again fellows, this is Walter Windshield with the latest news; this edition will be mostly confined to the activities of your counselors. And now

In the world of sports:

Paul Yarbrough of Shingwako fame has proven himself a year round athlete. As you know, in the summer months "Yardbird" could be found on the various athletic fields of old Camp Foley; during the winter, Paul played a mean game of basketball for the Loras College Duhawks. Paul does all right during the games, but he doesn't seem to get much recognition from the announcer. Yours truly does the announcing.

Dave "shotgun" Manders of cabin Mingo also shines in the world of sports. Along with holding the singles Championship in tiddlie-winks, our counselor was on the doubles handball team that almost cinched the school title.

In the world of achievement:

We at Camp Foley are proud to announce that two of our counselors, Frank "Buck" Reid and Harry "snapshot" Isbell, will receive their college diplomas this spring. Yes, these men will be graduating from Loras College in June. Congratulations!

Jim Trosky is reportedly getting ready for another wet season on the Camp Foley water-ski dock. Our roving reporter tells me that Jim has been seen warming up his boat on the banks of the Mississippi. Trosky doesn't expect much out of the old tug this summer, just so "it floats in rainy weather."

New in general:

It is reported that this winter Good Housekeeping magazine had a new subscriber: a camp counselor! It seems as though one of the staff is working overtime trying to get a headstart on cabin neatness. You ought to be ashamed of yourself, Bob Chang!

SPECIAL

Well campers, here is what you have all be waiting for: the exclusive report I received from Amos the "kingfish." Hold on tight, here we go

Dear Walter,

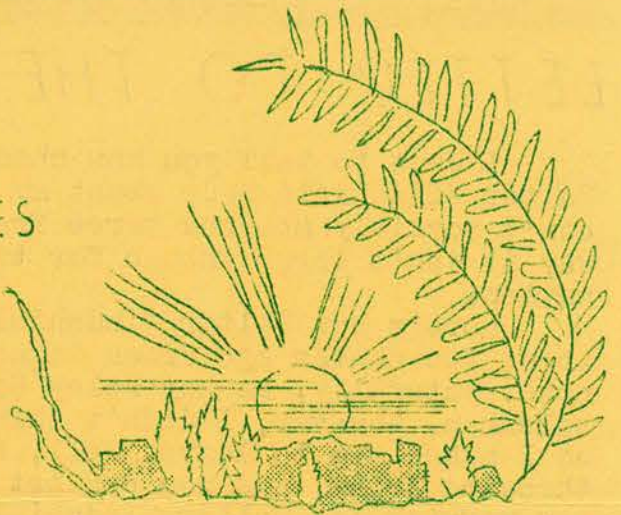
I hopes dat you had had a fine winter. Me an' my ever-lovin' side-kick, Andy, have spent most o' de winter months ridin' de bottom of railway cars. We is kind of takin' a rest so as dat we will be rarin' to go next summer. We certainly hopes likewise dat de campers, an' dey is all find young gents, has been preparin' to exploit de magnanimous facilities dat de camp offers.

I is almost out of woids, except fo' de fact day occasionally Andy gets woiked-up an' I has to knock his ears down fo' him. Udder dan dat, I finds myself temporarily incapacitated for further dissertaion - - - if you know what I mean.

Unanimously Yours,
AMOS

This is Walter Winshield again. Thanks to Mr. Amos for his fine intellectual letter. Best of luck, Amos, and we will see you soon at camp. That about does it for this time, fellows, Further developments will be disclosed in the next issue of the Bugle.

MAY THE PENANCES
OF LENT REAP AN
ABUNDANCE OF GRACES
TO MAKE THIS A MOST
HAPPY EASTER!



HERE AND THERE by Bob Schmid

Yes, it was quite gratifying to see the wonderful response at our reunion and to see all the parents and campers on my trip as well. It is through these visits I become acquainted with suggestions, praises, and complaints of activity and staff that do not reach the administrative level during the course of the summer. The most frequent complaint was the number of boys who were frightened by "too realistic stories" told by some of our staff members. Although these stories were completely explained and exposed by bedtime, they unfortunately troubled some of our campers for restless hours of sleep. Campers and parents may feel confident that this situation will be handled in my pre-camp staff training sessions with the hope that this sort of thing will be prevented in the future.

ACTIVITIES PLUS by Bill Osborne

As your activities director I want you to know that I'm very interested and concerned about providing a program that will be beneficial to you from an educational and recreational point of view. We are constantly trying to improve our program in order that your camp experiences help to satisfy your needs in our constantly changing world.

In checking over those who have already registered for camp I know there are many who are planning to come to camp but have not sent in your blank. Maybe you say: "Why hurry to send in the application blank?" Actually early registrations are most helpful because program plans are based on campers ages and whether or not they are old or new campers. Adequate equipment is dependant upon the same factors and most of this equipment can not be obtained on short notice. Help us to help you. Sign up early!!

BOB SCHMID ELECTED

At the recent Region V Convention in Chicago of some 700 members of the American Camping Association Bob Schmid was elected Region V Chairman. His jurisdiction covers nine states and seven local sections, representing 477 camps and 1444 members. This new position places him on the national board of directors of the American Camping Association which embraces 2801 camps and a membership of 7016 persons.

SHOCKING DEVELOPMENT

An enterprising fellow in Iowa has come up with a novel use for the old hand-cranked magneto telephones. When he wants fishing worms, he takes the telephone outdoors and grounds the proper terminals. By turning the crank he brings the worms wiggling out of their holes. All of which proves that the early crank gets the worm.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

I want to tell you how shocked I was to see that statement which Walter Windshield made about my room in the last Bugle. Mr. Editor, I can't possibly see how three freshmen could be lost in that room -- why it isn't large enough for two people to carry on a decent conversation.

Here's how Walter Windshield received that bit of information. About two months ago Frank Bognanno was snooping around my room for hot news. Naturally, as any Foley Boy would, I thought he was a Bradley salesman. However, I didn't think I could afford a Bradley at the time, so I asked him to leave. Well, Frank wouldn't leave until I started throwing books, and you can bet your bottom dollar if I had known he was working for Walter Windshield I would have thrown dictionaries.

As things now stand, I have been empowered to make the following announcement for a good friend, Harry Hotspur:

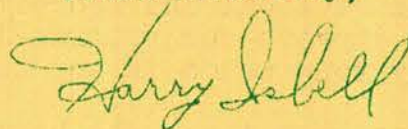
Notice, to all Foley Boys, old and young, new and old: I, Harry Hotspur, do hereby proclaim a feud which will last through the 1959 camping season between myself and Walter Windshield. Harry Isbell will be my special agent, and Frank Bognanno will be Walter Windshield's special agent. Our slogan will be: "Wipe Walter Windshield!"

As so, Mr. Editor, we'll be looking for support. However, I'm anticipating all kinds of help from such fellows as Tim Lawler, Paul Yarbrough, Phil Taylor, Bill Callahan, Chuck Landman, Jim Trosky, and many others.

A special certificate will be issued to all who write to Harry Isbell promising their support. The address is: Harry Isbell, Box 273, Loras College, Dubuque, Iowa.

Hoping sincerely that justice will be done, Mr. Editor, I am 'til Foley green turns to Wabi red,

Yours sincerely,



CRAFT CHATTER

by Don Ochs

Now that spring is here, let's check over those canoe paddles. Be sure to have them in tip-top shape for this summer because Frank Bognanno tells me that he is planning a 20,000 mile canoe race.

I have been checking around to see if we can't adopt a Red Cross Craft program this year. From what I could learn it seems that we will be limited to a new supply of Johnson's Red Cross band-aids, but at least it is a start in the right direction.

As far as new projects are concerned, we will have to postpone our Rocket Ship. Right at present the Rocket Association tells me that there are too many of them in the air. So we shall spend part of our time making a new windshield for Walter. He has asked that his new windshield be put on the headgear of a diving suit -- seems he is worried about getting thrown into the lake by his 20,000 mile canoe men. And as an added attraction for this summer, let's see if we can't design some canoe armchairs to be built in the craft shop. These could be used by that outlaw Red-Cross man, Tim Lawler.

Start checking off the days on the Foley calendar, 'cause we've got a great summer of fun and excitement and old friends, and shucks, let's save our chatter until we see each other this summer.

Foley BUGLE

VOL: 35; No. 3

CAMP FOLEY

PINE RIVER, MINNESOTA

MAY, 1959

Director ROBERT E. SCHMID, Editor

LARGEST REPEAT STAFF TO GREET CAMPERS

Of the 24 counselors, only four will be newcomers to Camp Foley - an all time record which should insure one of the best camping seasons in our 35 year history for it is the staff that makes the camp.

Bill Osborne will return for his fourth year and resume his post as Activities Director. His fine friendly spirit and efficient operation of the program has been an inspiration to the campers and staff alike. In the position of Unit Director and assistant to Bill will be Don Ochs, a three year staff man, from Charles City, Iowa and Loras College.

Tim Lawler returns this season in a dual roll of Small Crafts Director and Trip Director. His eight years in camp, five as a camper, one as a C.I.T. and two as a trip director make him well qualified for the responsibilities ahead. Tim hails from Rochester, Minnesota and attends the Milwaukee School of Engineering.

Assisting Tim in the Small Crafts Department will be Tim Power, seven years a camper, two years a C.I.T., one year a junior counselor, and last year a Senior Counselor and a graduate of the Red Cross Small Crafts School. He is from Faribault and attends Nazareth Hall. Another old time Foley man will be Chuck Landman, seven years a camper, and one as a C.I.T. and one as a Junior Counselor. Both Chuck and Tim are tops in sailing and canoeing. Frank "Walter Windshield" Pognanno of Des Moines and Loras College and Bob McGown of Le Mars, Iowa and St. John's University will be back for their second year in canoeing and boating respectfully.

Assisting Tim in the Trip Department will be two old hands, Gary Christensen of Lincoln, Nebraska and Paul Gifford of St. Paul; and two new men, Marvin Ditsch of Highland Park, Michigan and Pat Patout of Navasota, Texas.

Bob Handley will head the swimming department this season after having a most successful season on the waterfront last summer. Bob resides in Highland Park, Michigan and attends the University of Detroit. John McCoy, a newcomer from Alma, Kansas and St. Thomas Seminary in Denver will assist at the swimming dock as will Bob McGown, Gary Christensen, and Marvin Ditsch when necessity requires.

Dave Manders will return to his post as Rifle Director this summer. As you will remember, Dave is from Loras College and Dubuque. His chief assistant, Bob Chang, will be on the range with him again. Bob's home is in Hawaii and is a student at St. Thomas College.

It will be the third summer for Jim Trosky from Cedar Rapids, Iowa and Loras College. He will be in charge of the waterskiing program and will have as his assistant another three year man, Harry Isbell also an Iowan and Loras College student. Harry, of course, will be back at his post in the Darkroom.

Returning in charge of the Archery and Scouting programs will be Frank Reid; Paul Yarborough will be back to take charge of the athletic program. Both men are natives of Iowa and attend Loras College as does Bernard Rhomberg, our new handicraft instructor.

Jim Brady, a member of our 1957 staff, will return to present his most excellent Indian Lore program as well as to assist in trips and skiing.

Three junior counselors complete the staff, Jerry Dotson of Mankato, Bill Goblirsch of Faribault, and John Gitter of Omaha.

Msgr. Foley will be taking care of the spiritual needs of the camp as usual while the Benedictine sisters will again operate the kitchen. At the office and canteen Mrs. Osborne will resume her post.

* SUMMER CAMP OR FAMILY VACATION

by Major F. Cowing



Often parents, on being approached concerning summer camp for their children, reply that they have no need for camp because the family vacations together.

Of course, family unity is a much desired and splendid thing, for it leads to the security of background so necessary in a child's development. Certainly, however, summer camps are not designed to interfere with or supplant that need, but rather to enrich and supplement family life.

Even the child with a most desirable family background has a real need for the independence that comes from doing things for himself under the quiet, efficient and unobstrusive guidance of a properly organized camp program.

Meeting Challenges

By learning to live with others, whom he probably did not know before, and by adjusting to a schedule and an exciting routine, the average camper is preparing to meet many challenges he will confront in later life when he must make decisions and be prepared to give as well as take.

In observing the frequently amazing change that takes place day by day, one sees how character is enriched during a camp season. Each unfoldment brings the camper new courage and confidence from the achievement of self-reliance. The timid and nervous become determined and strengthened and the strong become tolerant and purposeful. All learn the patience and self-discipline that follows understanding the harmony of God's purpose.

Too often children of today's civilization are not given enough opportunities for adventure and healthy fun -- which may come from merely climbing the nearest tree or from the unforgettable experience of exploring and the magic of camping-out.

Summer Camps' Benefits

Organized summer camping takes up this challenge, and, with proper attention to safety, adds all these excitements and skills. With proper rest and good food, a physical change comes about that has to be seen to be appreciated. But these are facts well-known to every seasoned camp counselor.

Nor should one overlook the great opportunity camping offers for enrichment of education achieved from practical learning in such subjects as nature lore. It is surprising how educational material, when fitted into the program, becomes a most exciting and integral part of it and an active incentive to study.

Yes, mention whatever benefits you will -- summer camps have more packed into each session than several years of family vacationing could possibly give.

*

* Reprinted from The Camping Magazine, April 1959

HAVE YOU SENT IN YOUR REGISTRATION? CAMP TIME IS SOONER THAN YOU THINK!

Foley BUGLE

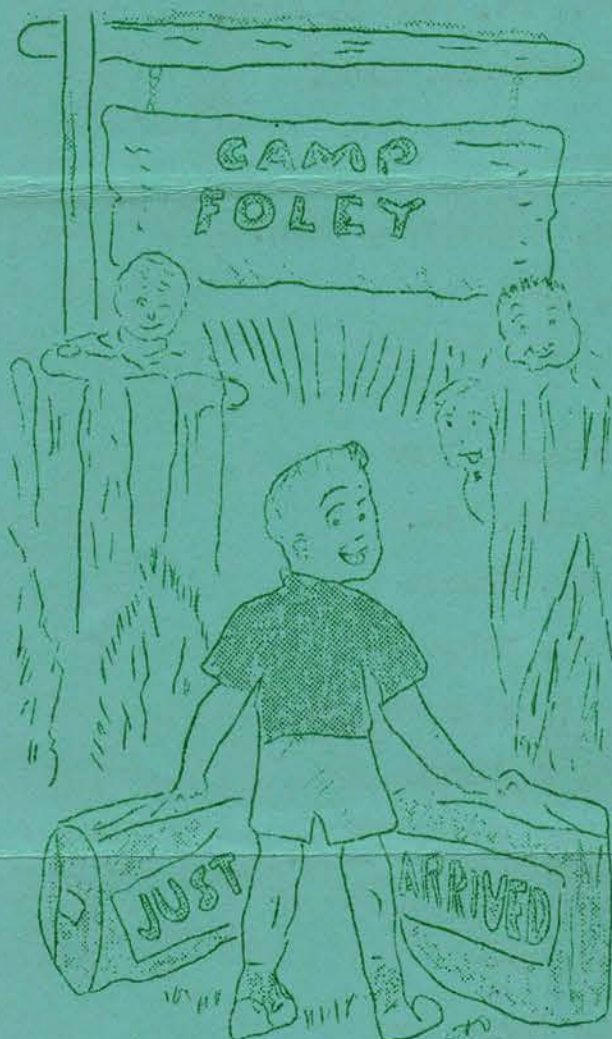
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JUNE 1959



IT WON'T BE LONG !!

Saturday, June 20th, will be here before you know it. You don't have to be told that this is the day the old camp grounds officially come to life with the thrill, excitement, and anticipation of over a hundred anxious campers. The activity really gets underway so far as the staff is concerned on Sunday, June 14th when all counselors will arrive for the special pre-camp training sessions which will be conducted by key staff people. Frank Bognanno will be attending a special Red Cross Small Crafts School in Wisc.

Father Foley has already made a visit and celebrated Mass in the camp chapel. He is also anxious to see you all busy and happy at your home among the pines. Yes, it won't be long now until we will all be together again on the shores of good old Whitefish!

MAIL NOTICE

From the first of June to the first of October all camp mail should be directed to Pine River. Those who have recently sent mail to St. Paul need not be concerned as it will be forwarded to Pine River,

ACCOMMODATIONS STILL AVAILABLE FOR ALL PERIODS

If you have a friend who would like to go to camp with you and is not registered, this is his chance to join you this summer.

HERE AND THERE by Bob Schmid

We really had a great time at camp last summer didn't we? How about the Umgawa Festival? The overnight camping trips? The rifle matches? Those after-taps sessions in the cabins? The events in Foley Square Gardens? Those beautiful days and evenings on Whitefish Lake? What memories? I could go on and on.

But how about this summer? With all the experiences we had last year, camp promises to be greater than ever in 1959. So many of the old staff are returning and of course you will be most anxious to meet the new ones. Best of all, we will renew old friendships and make new ones. Whitefish Lake will sure look good to all of us again.

TIM LAWLER MARRIED

In a quiet simple ceremony in his home town of Rochester, Minn. on May 2, veteran camper and staff member Tim Lawler was united in Holy Matrimony to Miss Sue Hargraves. The change in Tim's status will not affect his camp association this summer.

TOM BRAIG ORDAINED

Aurora, Illinois was the scene of ordination for Tom Braig on May 30th to the Holy Priesthood. Father Braig who was a Camp Foley staff member for six years, celebrated his first Solemn Mass on Sunday May 31 in St. Joseph's Church, Dubuque, Iowa.

1959 CAMP FOLEY STAFF

Administrative

Robert E. Schmid, 1910 Beechwood Ave., St. Paul 16, Minn.
Director
William Osborne, St. John's University, Collegeville, Minn.
Activities Director
Msgr. John P. Foley, Faribault, Minn.
Chaplain
Mrs. Robert E. Schmid, RN, 1910 Beechwood Ave., St. Paul 16
Supervisor of Food and Health Services
Mrs. W. J. Osborne, 1510 Randolph Ave., St. Paul 5, Minn.
Office and Canteen
Miss Francis Power, 721 SW 2nd St., Faribault, Minn.
Camp Nurse

Camp Council

Lawler, Timothy, 621 Memorial Parkway, Rochester, Minn.
Trip and Marina Director
Ochs, Donovan, R. R. #1 Charles City, Iowa
Unit Director

Counselors

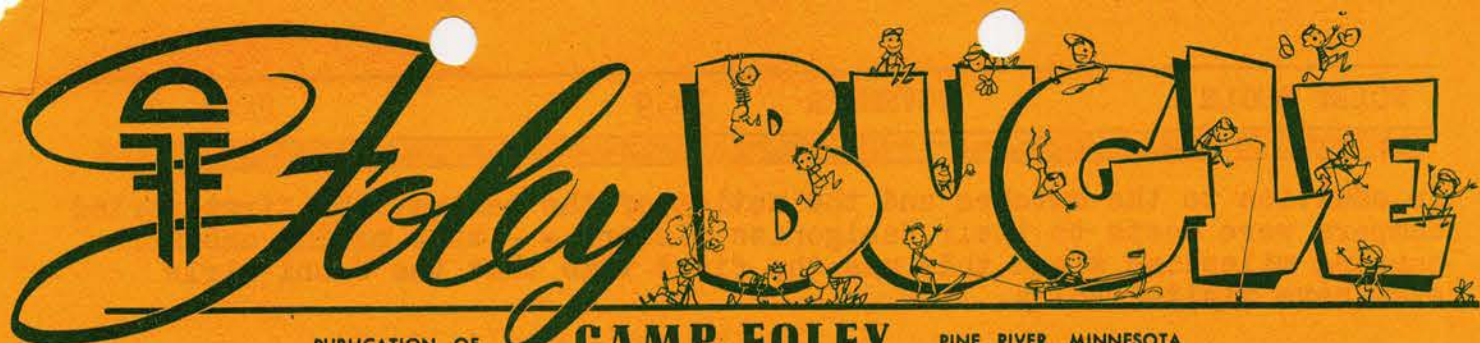
Bognanno, Frank, 4122 40th St., Des Moines, Iowa
Canoeing and Sailing
Brady, James, 111 N. Maple St., Centralia, Ill.
Indian Lore, trips, & waterskiing
Chang, Robert, 1251 Nehoa St., Honolulu, Hawaii
Riflery and Swimming
Christensen, Gary, 3300 S. 40th, Lincoln Nebraska
Trips, Fishing, and Swimming
Ditsch, Marvin, 157 Pilgrim, Highland Park, Michigan
Trips, Swimming, Archery, Handicraft
Gifford, Paul, 143 W. Isabel, St. Paul 7, Minn.
Trips and Canoeing
Isbell, Harry, 304 S. 2nd St., Bellevue, Iowa
Photography and Waterskiing
Landman, Charles, 306 Center St., Winona, Minn.
Sailing, Canoeing, and Boating
Manders, David, 829 W. Locust, Dubuque, Iowa
Rifle Director
Mc Cown, Robert, 801 2nd St. S. E., Le Mars, Iowa
Swimming and Boating
Mc Coy, John, Box 174, Alma, Kansas
Swimming, Trips, and Nature Lore
Handley, Robert, 21 Portage, Highland Park, Michigan
Swimming Director
Patout, Rivers (Pat), 815 Washington Ave., Navasota, Texas
Swimming, Trips, and Scouting
Power, Timothy, 721 SW 2nd St., Faribault, Minn.
Sailing, Canoeing, Riflery
Reid, Frank, 1611 1/2 6th St., Harlan, Iowa
Archery, Scouting, Trips
Rhomberg, Bernard, 508 West 7th St., Dubuque, Iowa
Handicraft Director
Trosky, James, 231 12th St. N. W., Cedar Rapids, Iowa
Waterskiing and Riflery
Yarborough, Paul, 1319 W. 5th St., Storm Lake, Iowa
Athletic Director

Junior Counselors

Dotson, Jerry, 202 Oak Knoll, Mankato, Minn.
Archery and Photography
Goblirsch, William, 503 Tatepaha, Faribault, Minn.
Small Crafts and Trips
Otte, John, 3124 N. 58th St., Omaha, Nebraska
Swimming and Athletics

Kitchen and Dining Room Staff

Seven Sisters of the Order of St. Benedict, St. Joseph, Minn.



PUBLICATION OF
VOL: 35; No. 5

CAMP FOLEY
Director ROBERT E. SCHMID, Editor

PINE RIVER, MINNESOTA
NOVEMBER, 1959

LOG, USS FOLEY, 1959

Late in the afternoon of August 25, 1959, an unusual event took place offshore of Marina. The USS Foley, glistening with white paint and green trim, was readying for her nine month cruise on the Whitefish Chain. No camper has ever actually seen the USS Foley -- although it is the combined efforts of almost 250 campers that make the ship the grandest lady on the Whitefish Chain. Everyone had gone from camp -- the docks were taken up, and the boats and equipment were secured for a long winter. The USS Foley carried no crew aboard. Her spacious decks and gangways are as neat and sharply cleaned as Camp Foley itself, and amid the numerous rooms and compartments on board, several of the staff members who were still in camp found many interesting objects to capture their attention.

Mooring a life boat alongside the USS Foley, we boarded and began to explore. In the Captain's room we discovered the ship's Log and as we paged through we found the written record of the Steve Gormick family -- Gertie, Gaylord, and the rest. The Gormick family believed to be closely related to Tim Lawler and his associates were the happiest group ever gathered at Foley. Many campers will easily recall Steve's song fest with Blackie Bognanno as his Red Cross Assistant during the second period. Campers from both periods will cherish the medley-filled song fests of the Gormicks: Jim "Gunther Gormick" Trosky; Jack "Gladstone Gormick" Mc Coy, Gary "Garrot Gormick" Christianson and Jim "Gordon Gormick" Brady.

Paging through the log of the USS Foley we avidly read the account of Pat Patout's Fencing class. Papiers and sabres were quickly and eagerly accepted by the campers. This was evidenced by the number of canes, sticks, helmets, gloves -- and long sleeved shirts which were worn even on the hottest of summer days. The camp language was salted with such terms as "lunge", "retreat", "parry", and attack. Even CIT's Tom O'Meara and Mike Blaylock were seen practicing "parry 4 and 6".

Alongside the account of the fencing instructions, another new activity was introduced to the Foley campers. While Frank Reid was teaching and demonstrating the proper shooting techniques on the Archery range, under the guidance of Jerry Dotson, Pomo was converted into an arrow manufacturing center. Custom-designed arrows were made and the craftsmen experienced a new sensation of accomplishment as they fired arrows which they had fletched themselves. Some campers used their own arrows on the range or took part in a game of archery golf under the supervision of Marv Ditsch at the Athletic field.

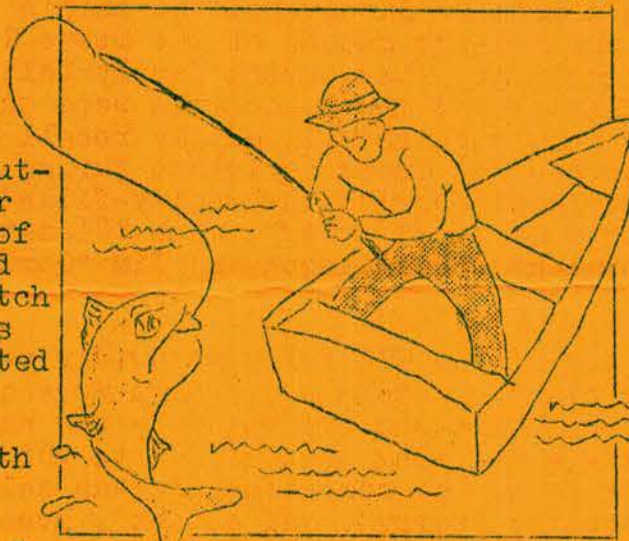
Turning to yet another page in the massive Log, we relieved for a time the highlights of the athletic courts in '59. Listed in neat columns were track stars Gary Shute, Al Gage, Steve Ritchie, Randy Crow, Dennis Nigro, John Dwyer, Paul Warpeha, Bill Gaddis, Tom Starck, Steve Dowdle and many others. Of particular interest to us were the Flagpole football games which, as you campers will remember was capably supervised by that All-American half back, Bill "Geeber" Goblirsch. Further down the page was recorded the Foley Square Garden boxing events with the trainer of Steve Gormick, Mort Iversen in attendance. The Northwest corner was an attraction in itself, with the Red Cross representatives -- Tim Power and Frank Bognanno -- arriving in different costumes each evening. Athletic Director, Paul Yarbrough worked long into the night to schedule and pair the many boys and his superb job of organization was appreciated by those witnessing the spectacle. The all-around champions who merited the coveted sportsmanship award were Paul Williams, Greg Iovann, Dave Carroll, John Dwyer, Al Gage, and John Varco.

In addition to the matches and the action of the boxers, the first period campers were hosts to their Wabigoniss sisters -- thus making another camping milestone since this was the first time that the Wabbi girls ever have visited Foley.

As we were about to turn another page in the USS Foley's Log, we noticed that we only had an hour or so of sunlight left. The waves which had been rocking the ship were now subsiding. Our attention was next focused on an entry which told of the projects which had been made in the Craft shop in '59. Bernie Rhomberg initiated such projects as straw stars and stilts. John Redmond and Don Sullivan eagerly built a pair of the latter. Face masks met with the approval of the Chippewa. Raffia baskets, new styles of craft braiding with emphasis on belts, vinyl trivets, bird houses, and copper and leather craft were added this year.

On the same page down at the bottom was the record of Gary Christianson's fishing classes. The Foley Fishermen for the past camping season were John De Coursey, Tom Striefel, Mike Perll, and Jim Ulman. Many of the boys had to give up several hours of their sleep in the morning in order to be on the lake when the big ones were biting.

Among the many camping thrills and experience, none can rival the joy of tripping -- whether it be a lakeshore sleep-out, a cook-out, or a full-fledged Canadian. As we leafed through the remaining pages of the Log, we discovered the account of Gary Christianson's three day canoe trip as narrated by Greg Lovaas. Chris nearly lost his job after Greg finished his Joining the ranks Hudson, and Colum- paralleled over- Frank Reid. Frank impetus to his reput- remark, "Bring your The establishment of Arrowhead Lake, and contour plowing match but stepping stones Pioneers who assisted perilous overland venture were Bill eher, Larry Mc Grath The boys had only them through the trails or markers. By persistant chopping and cutting, these boys were the first to view the unmarred beauty of the Arrowhead Lake.



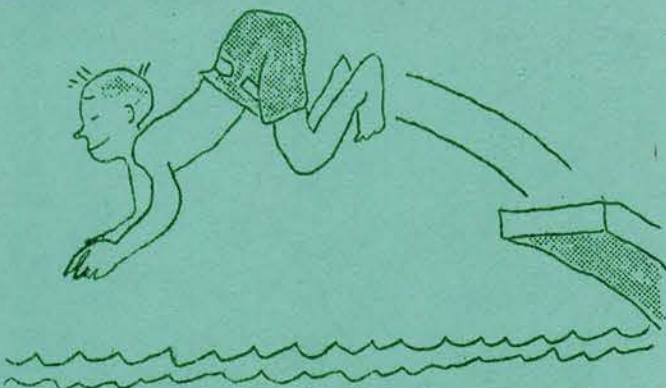
dining hall report. of Lewis and Clark, bus, was that un- land trip director gained an added ation with his G twelve repellent". Reid's Landing at his victory in the with Jim Brady were in his career. Foley Frank in his first trail blazing Heaney, Tim Kell- and Jim O'Keefe. compass to guide woods which had no

The Canadian canoe trips were marked by a number of events -- some difficult, some humorous, but all highly memorable. The first Canadian under the direction of the King of the Northwoods, Tim Lawler, met with such severe weather and rain that they returned to camp a day earlier than usual, but even a continual rain could not quench the spirits of such campers as Jack Skogland and Jim Conley. The second period Canadian met with severe conditions of another type -- mosquitoes, flies, and beavers. James "the-S-stands-for-Slick" Brady was nearly lost on one of the portages as he stepped into a beaver-built mud lake -- just after Joaquin Casusus and Ed Layman had warned him. Then, to add variety to the Three-day tripping program, one group paddled to Brainerd, a trip of approximately 65 miles -- and camped at Lum Park on the Mississippi.

We closed the Log of the USS Foley at this point, since we wanted to inspect the remainder of the ship before the sun went down for there were no lamps on board. As we walked through the ship's library, we glanced out one of the portholes and saw that a fog was starting to settle over Whitefish and the wind had completely died away.

Lying on the main reading table of the USS Foley's library we saw an open diary. The first notation concerned the day on which Pete Mc Ivor passed his Beginner's swimming test. Pete was a splendid example of the thrilled youngster who fights his way across the inner crib and then fulfills the other requirrements which culminate in having the red "sinker ribbon removed.

The complete story of the swim dock was written in the diary -- for instance, the day Dave Manders heard Bob Handley's voice even though Dave was at the Rifle Range and Bob was at the dock shouting instructions. We also saw the story of the Junior Life Saving exams in which Pat Hays, Dave Pflanz, Jim Klauer, Mike Musty, Mike O'Keefe, Mike Paquette, Bob Varco, and Wally Warpeha struggled valiantly.



The area between the diving tower and the "H" shaped dock also was the scene of more serious work -- the CIT's laboring to successfully fulfill their Senior Life Saving requirements. After grueling hours of tucking, diving, greasing, and carrying, all seven of the fellows merited their SLS swimming patches. During both periods and again in the post camp, the swim dock, under the direction of Bob Handley, was the focal point of interest at the water festivals, Relays, Medleys, and watermelon scrambles were the order of the day. At the Umgawa festival, the story in the diary noted, the Schminski Animal was originated. The red and green rabbit became the symbol of the spirit which has existed between the campers of Wabi and Foley -- a spirit which has grown throughout the years as brother and sister spend their summers on the same lake.

Many campers of the first period remember the windstorm which went through camp one night -- and had it not been for the efforts and quick action of the waterfront men, the waves and wind might well have washed away the entire dock. But, as it was, Mike Battis was able to go in for a free swim the following day. Mike, incidentally, holds the camp record for attending free swims.

Another section of the diary contained the account of Dave Manders and his rifle range activity. The heartbreaking story of the 4-Way Rifle Match in which Foley was only two points away from winning the first place award was retold. In fact, each rifle match that Foley competed ended with the boys only one or two points away from victory -- which indicates the splendid instruction and sportsmanship of the Foley Rifle Team when pitted against top-flight competition.

On the happier side of the picture, the '59 season marked the accomplishments of a number of campers -- Steve Nightingale earned his 9th Bar from the National Rifle Association. Steve Redmond merited six bars during his four week stay. Jerry O'Connor, Steve Redmond, and John Dotson all fired 97 out of a possible 100 in rifle tournaments. Again this year as in the past, although over 30,000 rounds of ammunition were expended, no accidents occurred -- a fitting reward to the safety conscious director, Dave Manders, and his assistants -- Bob Chang, Bob Klauer, and Harry Isbell.

As we riffled through the sheets of the diary, we stopped and read with enjoyment the account of the boating dock. We scanned a few sentences about the Blue Speed Boat, but the ink had blurred somewhat and we were unable to decipher the whole story. The campers from the first period will recall with pleasure the day that Red Cross graduate, Frank Bognanno came to camp and the watery welcome he immediately received. Frank and Tim Power later joined forces with other staff members to produce and direct the first "Floating Camp" that has been tried in recent years. As a finale to the Umgawa festival, the entire camp -- counselors and campers -- were stationed in boats. With Admiral Jim Trosky's battleship leading the group, the campers paid a floating tribute to the camp director, Bob Schmid. This was immediately followed by the skit, "I Head Two Families" -- a take off on Bob, himself -- in the presence of the original cast.

Other boat dock "memorables" were the case of the missing prop which nearly baffled Harry Isbell -- the power boat failures which caused Admiral Trosky to ask to be assigned to Riflery, and the account of the sail boat to tip during this season, credit going to Jim Frasier and Don Ochs. Their efficient actions in the moments which followed the actual tipping resulted in one lost jibsail.



At this point in our exploratory expedition through the ship's library, we discovered a freshly constructed scrap book with pictures and stories of the recent camping season. One of the most interesting pictures was the shot of the fireworks on the Fourth of July. During the day aerial bombs were used to start the activity periods. Then, as you campers who were here will recall, after the evening movie, the gigantic display was begun. Skyrockets, whistling bombs, buzz bombs, fountains, Roman candles were all ablaze in a mass of color and noise. Many will also recall the quick dive of Bill Osborne as he thought a rocket was coming to get him.

Following this, we hurriedly glanced at a recap of Father Foley's birthday celebration. The "Gormick's" lead some group singing. Then those two camping rascals,

Spin and Smarty (alias Power and Bognanno) with the competent pantomime ability of Mike Musty and Al Gage, presented the audience with their rendition of the "The Old and the New of Camp Foley". Such items as cabin clean-up, a wilderness trip, and the camper's arrival at camp were displayed as they were twenty years ago and as they are now. Father Foley gave a short talk in which he reflected on the changes in the camp over the years. The evening's festivities were capped with the entire staff singing the Foley song, "On the Shores of Old Lake Whitefish", a song which was written by Frank Reid last year.

We located the pictures of the senior camper and CIT party toward the back of the scrap book. As in the past years, the Foley boys and the Wabi girls have two dances during the summer. At the first, Foley was host. After an evening of dancing and musical entertainment courtesy of Jerry Dotson's electric guitar and Tim O'Connell's bongo drums, the party was concluded with songs and delicious food at the dock in front of Marina.

We viewed with interest the Sunday Spectaculars which featured such stars as Bob Chang with his Hawaiian Ukulele, the Gormick's, Bernie Rhombert and Steve Nightingale at the piano, and perhaps the most amusing of all, the animated skit presented by Cabin Micmac under the direction of Pat Patout and John Otte. To the lamenting strains of "The Streets of Lorado" the cabin focused their actions on the linen draped figure of Dave Bonello - "the poor young cowboy, who knew he done wrong." Other performers were Jerry Dotson, Tim O'Connell, Paul Gifford's group from Locosippi, and the "Singing Dishwashers".

Complete with colored pictures and large headings, the story of the Pirate day was as vivid in print as it is in the memories of those Chippewa who took part. With Whitebeard Patout at the helm of his pirate frigate and brandy bottles swinging from their sashes, each youthful Long John Silver waved his wooded sword and for a moment recaptured the thrill of exploring an uncharted island in the mysterious blue inlets and coves of Rush Lake. Hidden treasures were uncovered, traitors were made to walk the plank, and the Jolly Rogor was feared by all the merchant fishing vessels.

The Chippewa of the Post Camp session will also recall the next pictorial story which we viewed - namely, Indian Day. Three chiefs, Mighty Mountain Manders, Black Bear Bognanno, and Flaming Hair Power, assembled their tribes and constructed their wigwams from birch poles and blankets in a fashion patterned after the ancient tribes of Indians. Each young brave received his loin cloth, a head band with feather, and after they had been decorated with war paint and outfitted with Indian weapons, they staged an attack on the office. The first siege was repelled, but the young bucks, lead by their savage chieftains and spurred on by the war cries of Steve Roach, John Hennessy, Tom Palen, Danny Dobruse and Mike Shanahan, the office staff realized that defeat was inevitable.

Each warrior was given his share of the sugar-coated treasure which was given as a sign of peace between the office and the rampaging tribe. Twenty-one boys went to bed that evening dreaming about Buffalo hunts, tomahawks, and wild Indian horses.

One of the pictures in the scrap book caused us to laugh. It was of the two strange lady visitors who camp into camp on Water Day in the second period. After disrupting the office, the kitchen, all three tribes and finally the infirmary, the two imposters had their bonnets and purses taken away, their wigs removed, and their high heels lowered -- the culprits, Power and Bognanno -- repented their prank by being chased the full length of camp by 110 campers.

The bullwhipping exhibitions of Pat Patout, Mike Blaylock, and later in the season, Doug Osborne, were recored in the scrap book on board the USS Foley. Cabin Micmac will remember especially well the deafening "crack" of Pat's ten foot whip. Many a campfire was made highly interesting by Pat's explanation and demonstration of the proper technique in handling such an instrument.

The last picture that we looked at was the smiling faces of the Early Bird trippers as they piled off the bus after a day spent touring the Paul Bunyon Area near Brainerd. The boys who had registered before the first of the year were given this treat by our director.

There wasn't much time left to tour the USS Foley, because the warning whistle had already blown. That meant we had only fifteen minutes before we had to head back to Marina. There were so many parts of the ship that we wanted to see, but we settled on visiting the Radio Room.

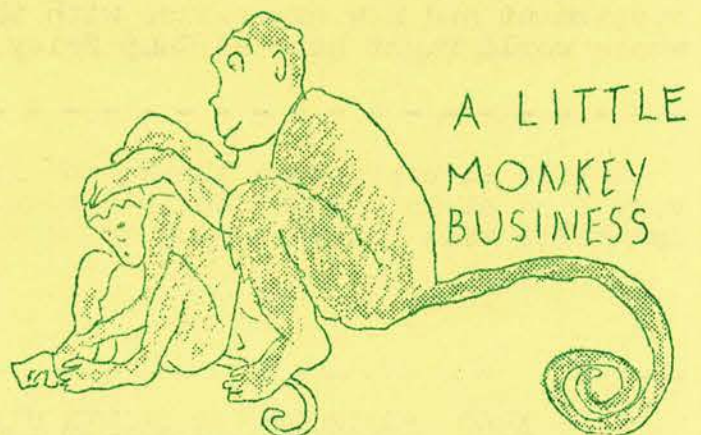
Along one wall, the famous recordings of the year were neatly filed. We took down several of them and put them on the turntable.

For the moment we heard Bill Osborne and John Dowdle on radio station KLIZ in Brainerd being interviewed by Tony Grabner, a nationally syndicated news and sports reporter. Bill and John gave a concise description of the camp and its varied activities -- and listening to the applause back in the Foley dining hall one would say that the program was a success.

Another record contained the spoken words of the "Presentation Addresses". Frank "Farmer" Reid was given the NAARP Award (National Association for the Advancement of Rural People); and Frank "Grape-stain" Bognanno was presented with a bowl of fruit from his homeland in addition to a cake in the honor of his citizenship anniversary. The campers enjoyed these meal time attractions as much or more so than the actual participants, if one were to judge by their cheering.

At first we thought that we had the wrong record on the machine, but then we discovered that a microphone had been concealed in Cabin Kadik-omeg one afternoon and the campers from Mexico -- Joaquin Casasus, Carlos Casasus, Fernando Hope, Thomas O'Gorman, and Ventura Martinez -- were merely having a chat in their native language. The statement of the year goes to Joaquin when he asked Paul Yarbrough who had just returned to the cabin one night, "Where did you was?" Paul spent the next hour trying to explain what he should have said, but couldn't tell Joaquin what the mistake was to begin with.

Willow strains of Mantovani and the melodious voices of co-producers of the Foley Summer Theater -- Spin and Smarty -- were next heard. Walter Winshield gave a few of his juiciest comments on the private lives of Bill Callahan and Tom O'Meara. Amos and Andy made a few scheduled appearances on several occasions, Walter did contact our neighboring camp, Wabigoniss, for a few words of inspiration. However, near the end of the last Spin and Smarty recordings, the voices of



the campers in the background seemed to be crying, "Throw 'em in the lake . . . Throw 'em in the lake!"

One of the long play recordings contained the story of the Foley Carnival. The monetary system changed from pogos to "gormicks" - guess why? After several weeks of laborious preparations on the part of the staff and many of the campers the evening started off with the roar of Jenny (the camp heirloom miracle Model A) as the Gormicks were delivered to the individual cabins. The barkers mounted their platforms and displayed their games of chance and skill. Prizes of all sorts were offered as a lure to "got rich quick". Canes, hats, whistles, harmonicas, rings and many other glittering pieces of merchandise added to the color of the midway. Crepe paper and colored lights gave the final touch of the real carnival spirit. Dave Manders' booth "Weight Guess" was the most patronized of all for he only guessed four people correctly all evening. Jack McCoy's basket-toss stand attracted the Haeg brothers Larry and Tom. These two professionals nearly cleaned out Jack's prize barrell.

The carnival record kept turning, but suddenly screams of fear and terror came out of the loudspeaker. We realized that this was a recording of the Spook House which featured such attractions as floating heads, walking mummies, the hand of Frankenstein, the poisonous spider web, the mile high cliff, and most of all, the combined ghostly effects of Bob Handley, Tim Power, and Frank Bognanno.

Our time on board the USS Foley was very short now. But before we left the radio room we noticed that beside the telegraph key there was placed a message which

"ATTENTION CAMPERS
SUMMER WITH US . . .
BACK NEXT YEAR . . .
GOD BLESS YOU" . . .



was to be sent:
...HOPE YOU ENJOYED THE
LOOKING FOR ALL OF YOU
GOOD LUCK IN SCHOOL . . .
Signed: The Foley Staff.

The last warning started up the stairs the way out, we passed of the ship and we notice some of the to the board.

had just blown as we to the main deck. On the main bulletin board could not help but to cards that were pinned

A note from Sister the Sisters really eneat those huge meals.

Veronita stated that joyed watching the boys

Another memo contained a list of some of the visitors who came back to camp this year . . . John Traxler, Dave Cook, Bud Schlehuber, Bart Hunt, Bill Chervenak, and Harvey Klevar.

The cabin inspection chart was posted on the bulletin board of the USS Foley. Cabins Mandan and Wahtassa tied in the first period. The second period trip to Itaska Park was won again by Jack McCoy's Mandan.

We climbed down the side of the USS Foley and rowed the life boat back to Marina. Then we stood and watched the great ship slowly move out into the dark fog. This was no imaginative ghost ship, but simply the spirt of the Foley campers. We watched until the hull dropped out of sight in the dense fog and those of us who were there on the steps of Marina knew that the USS Foley would sail the Whitefish Chain until next summer when she would once again dock to take on more fun and excitement and new experience with the greatest group of fellows in the whole world right here at Camp Foley.

I wish to express my thanks and appreciation to Don Ochs for this very fine narration of the 1959 highlights. I am sure all the campers and staff will enjoy reading it as much as I did.

Sincerely,

Bob Schmid