Foley BUGLE

PUBLICATION OF CAMP FOLEY PINE RIVER, MINNESOTA

VOL: 39; NO: 1 Director ROBERT E. SCHMID, Editor JANUARY, 1963

"EARLY BIRDS" SET NEW RECORD

91 enthusiastic campers representing 10 states are members of our 1963 Early Bird Club. Members all received an air mattress along with a special "Early Bird" emblem. You will not want to forget to have this emblem sewn on your camp blanket as the cabin group which has the most Early Birds in each period will have another special suprise!

Thanks, fellows and parents, for your wonderful support. Here is the complete list of Early Birds. We know that many of you will want to get your applications in now, having seen that some of your friends have already registered.

George Battis, St. Paul
Mark Battis, St. Paul
Jim Boffenkamp, Minneapolis
Ed Callahan, Minneapolis
Jim Cardle, Brainerd, Minn.
Kevin Connell, Cedar Falls, Iowa
Jim Connell, Cedar Falls, Iowa
John Connell, Cedar Falls, Iowa
John DeCoursey, Tulsa, Okla.
Ray DECoursey, Tulsa, Okla.
Rick DeCoursey, Tulsa, Okla.
Kevin Doyle, Minneapolis
Kim Eberley, Sterling, Ill.
Mike Eberley, Sterling, Ill.
Charles Fay, Evanston, Ill.
David Felland, Minneapolis
Brent Frost, Minneapolis
Al Gage, Sioux Falls, S. D.
Luke Gallagher, Faribault, Minn.
Ed Griffith, Minneapolis,
Jim Gunderson, St. Paul
Dave Hegg, Alexandria, Minn.
Steve Hegg, Alexandria, Minn.
John Heinrich, Minneapolis
Jim Holt Wichita, Kansas
Teg Holt, Wichita, Kansas
Robert Jeub, Minneapolis
Craig Johnson, Minneapolis
Jim Kiesow, East Moline, Ill.
Jim Knox, St. Paul
Tom Knox, St. Paul
Bill Kronschnabel, St. Paul
Steve Kuschel, St. Paul
Tim Kuschel, St. Paul
Mike Laughlin, Minneapolis
John Libert, St. Cloud, Minn.
Tom Libert,St. Cloud, Minn.
Tim Libert, St. Cloud, Minn.
Tom Lynch, Cedar Rapids, Iowa
Paul Mc Carten, Alexandria, Minn.
Riley Mc Carten, Alexandria, Minn.
Dennis Mc Grann, Watertown, S. D.
Terry Maher, Rochester, Minn.
Steve Markusen, Minneapolis
Tom Maun, St. Paul
George Merrill, St. Paul
Gordon Mills, Bessemer, Michigan
Bill Mullan, St. Paul
Pat Murrill, Minneapolis
Corey Noonan, Sioux City, Iowa
Kelly Noonan, Sioux City, Iowa
Jim Nugent, Des Moines, Iowa
Bob O'Connell, Omaha, Nebr.
John Oltmanns, St. Paul
Dan O'Shaughnessy, Midland, Texas
Mike O'Shaughnessy, Midland, Texas
Steve O'Shaughnessy, Midland, Texas
Jim Paris, Rochester, Minn.
John Paris, Rochester, Minn.
Dick Pike, Rochester, Minn.
Nick Raths, St. Paul
Peter Rea, St. Paul
Jim Redmond, Sterling, Ill.
Steve Roach, Needham, Mass.
Ricky Rowe, St. Paul
Rory Rowe, St. Paul
Rob Schmid, St. Paul
Dick Schneider, Minneapolis
Bill Schneider, Minneapolis
Joe Schneider, St. Paul
Dick Schell, Faribault, Minn.
Bob Shandorf, Minneapolis
Tom Shandorf, Minneapolis
Kevin Smith, Minneapolis
Paul Shute, Minneapolis
Jeff Steger, Wilmette, Ill.
Russ Steger, Wilmette, Ill.
Phil Stoltz, Minneapolis
Tom Stoltz, Minneapolis,
Phil Taylor, Minneapolis
Bob Tenner, Minneapolis
Rick Thompson, Houston, Texas
Paul Von Drasek, Mankato, Minn
David Von Drasek, Mankato, Minn.
Joe Von Drasek, Mankato, Minn.
Fred Von Drasek, Mankato, Minn.
Brian Wahl, Rockford, Ill.
Steve Williams, Minneapolis
Paul Williams, Minneapolis
Jim Wyatt, St. Paul
Tom Wyatt, St. Paul

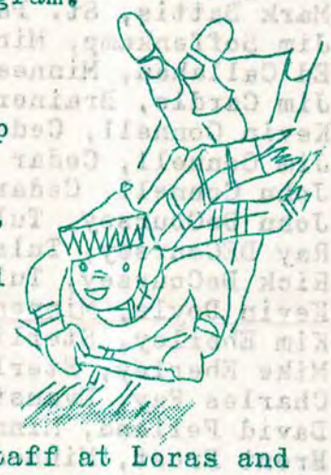
CAMP FOLEY RECOGNIZED NATIONALLY

Two national publications, Today's Family and the Camping Magazine have honored Camp Foley with some fine stories.

The July '62 issue of Today's Family included a seven page feature article "The Adventures of Summer Camp" which included a dozen pictures familiar to all Foley campers. In addition the cover was a duplicate of our brochure cover in color showing an adventure in sailing. An inside cover picture of camping-out completed the pictorial coverage. "No one who has ever been to summer camp is likely to forget the experience when the purpose is to bring boys back to a natural environment of simple outdoor living where they may savor the thrill of learning, doing and acquiring skills which fulfill their youthful needs."

The January '63 issue of the Camping Magazine contains a feature story on Camp Foley's 34 foot houseboat, the Voyager. Not too many camps have houseboats; none are as complete and serviceable as the Voyager. It was built with the camper in mind. It is a floating campsite with many added advantages. "A young camper, who because of size, physical limitations, or qualifications, cannot paddle enough to qualify for a canoe trip, or a non-swimmer who cannot be trusted in a rowboat may be put on the houseboat with safety. For older campers, the houseboat provides a place to fish, a diving board and swimming float, a chance to learn to cook and prepare meals, and a "floating council-ring" for songs and companionship. It has proven to be absolutely safe in the worst weather, so a houseboat is one answer to expanding a trip program.

SCHMID'S TRAVELS



February 11th through March 2nd Bob Schmid, your camp director, will be visiting some of your home cities; Sioux City, Omaha, Lincoln, Kansas City, St. Louis, Dubuque, Sterling, Rockford, South Bend, and Chicago. He will notify all the camp family as to the date, time, and place for the showing of the movies. You'll not want to miss getting together with your camp friends and reminisce about the good old summer days. Why not bring along several of your friends; perhaps they could join you at camp next summer!

Between visits to camp families Bob will interview staff at Loras and Notre Dame.

Plans also include visits to Rochester and Mankato during the first week of April.

REMEMBER! RECORDING THE SONG FEST, SWIMMING(splash) SHOOTING (bang) AND GUESS WHAT - NOT A SOUND WHILE YOU WERE EATING. THESE HAVE BEEN INCORPORATED WITH THE SOUND TRACK OF THE CAMP FILM TO ADD SOME WONDERFUL REALISM THAT YOU WILL ALL ENJOY.

HERE AND THERE by Bob Schmid

The Christmas Holidays were again very special for the Schmid family. We were at our camp home from the 27th of December for 10 days. Rob, Marie, and Tom had a wonderful vacation; a little better than usual as the weather was unseasonably warm. Skating proved to be the highlight of activities - for in all of our winter visits never has the ice been so smooth. The little snow on the ice was no obstacle - we could skate for two miles without hitting a rough spot. At night the swim dock lights provided excellent illumination close to shore. I'll bet you could never beat that rink anywhere!

Vi and I wish to thank all campers and staff who were most thoughtful to send us a card this holiday season. Incidentally, if you did not receive your camp calendar, let me know and I shall be only too happy to send you one.

It isn't long now until the Big Reunion at St. Thomas on Sunday, Jan. 27th. I hope to see all Twin City area campers and their parents. I am sure we will have a good representation of our staff to see you - - and don't forget to bring along your interested friends to meet the "gang".

COME ONE COME ALL!

CAMP FOLEY REUNION

ST. THOMAS COLLEGE, ST. PAUL

SUNDAY, JANUARY 27, 1963

ALL ARE WELCOME, PRESENT, PAST AND FUTURE CAMPERS, PARENTS, FRIENDS AND ENTIRE FAMILIES. ATTENDANCE 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 THE
FAMILY.

PICNIC

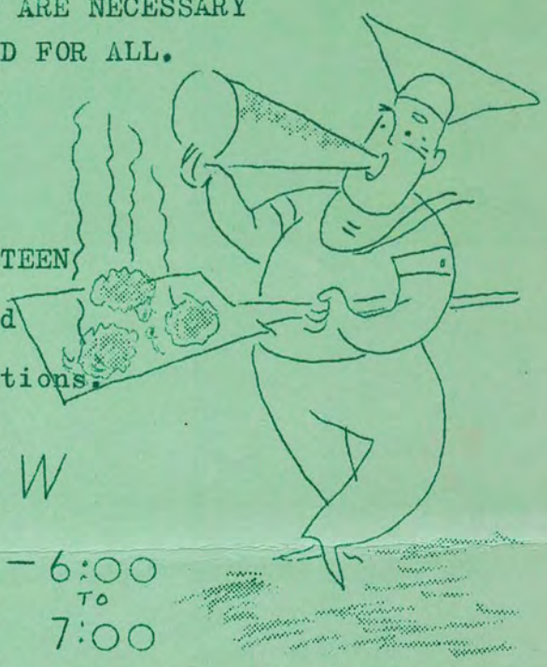
5:00 O'SHAUGHNESSY HALL LOUNGE

HOME-MADE BAKED BEANS AND 'SLOPPY'
JOES - RESERVATIONS ARE NECESSARY
TO ASSURE AMPLE FOOD FOR ALL.

DRAWING - 5:45

1ST PRIZE - $65 ON TUITION
2ND PRIZE - $30 ON TUITION
3RD PRISE - $20 CREDIT IN CANTEEN

Eligibility for prizes limited to boys of camp age who have made advanced Reunion reservations.



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

RESERVATIONS

CALL MIDWAY 9-3071
Not later than Fri. January 25th

OR

MAIL Coupon not later than Wednesday, January 23

Boy's tickets for drawing may be picked up in 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

PUBLICATION OF CAMP FOLEY PINE RIVER, MINNESOTA

VOL: 39 ; NO. 2 Director ROBERT E. SCHMID, Editor MARCH, 1963

REUNIONS SET RECORDS

CAMPER ENTHUIASM WOW!

REGISTRATIONS AHEAD

* TWIN CITY AREA

260 parents and campers filled O'Shaughnessy Hall lounge at St. Thomas for the annual Twin City Reunion on January 27th, the largest crowd yet. The get-together started with a splash party in the pool under the supervision of staff members Rick Mant, 'Goober'Goblirsch and Jim Nathe, while mothers and daughters observed the activity from the balcony.

Mrs. Bob Schmid served a camp style picnic of "Sloppy Joes", homemade baked beans, assorted relished, home made cookies and coffee to the hungry group.

Harvey Klevar conducted the drawing for the three prizes. First prize of $65 credit on camp tuition went to Gordon Glendenning of St. Paul, a four year veteran camper; second prize of $30 on camp tuition was won by Steve Gordenier of St. Paul, a 1962 camper while the third prize of $20 in the camp canteen went to Richard Schell, a newcomer for '63 from Faribault.

Camp Director Bob Schmid lead several of the popular camp songs but ended up in an unplanned rendition of "Harvey Mouse" and discussed plans for program and staff in '63.

The new camp movies were sparked by our second production of a tape sound track which included singing and sound effects recorded at camp plus appropriate background music and narration. At the conclusion of the film all campers wished they could be on their way to camp the next morning.

* CHICAGO AREA

Loyola High School in Wilmette was the scene of the Chicago area reunion February 25th. 28 campers enjoyed a swim in O'Shaughnessy Pool while 42 persons were in attendance at the camp movies afterwards. Refreshments concluded the meeting which drew a record number in attendance for the area.

* AROUND THE STATES

In bringing the Camp Foley story to the communities of Sioux City, Omaha, Lincoln, Kansas City, Des Moines, Dubuque, Sterling and Rockford, Bob Schmid reports the most successful trip in 14 years as more parents, potential campers, and campers came to view the camp movies and hear about the opportunities in store for them at Camp Foley. Bob wants especially to thank the many parents of current campers who gave their time, effort, and hospitality towards making each stop a source with many new camper prospects.

FATHER FOLEY SAYS

Two heavy beams made up Christ's cross. It was a half mile to Calvary, and Christ dragged the cross all the way. Though he knew the torture ahead of Him, He embraced the cross willingly at the start of the journey. Not once did Christ make an effort to throw off the cross. He clung to it for our sakes, because He loved us and wanted to die for us. Do we shoulder our crosses - those daily disappointments, sufferings and trials of our day without murmuring? Let's try again today to carry our cross cheerfully. During this Lenten period we could develop this praiseworthy virtue and carry it into our lives, not only this season of penance, but every day of the year.

STAFF NEWS

Perhaps there is nothing that creates more interest than news of old staff members who will be returning.

Harvey Klevar, the displaced Texan and teacher from Onamia, Minn. will serve the camp staff for his 6th year, his third as program director.

Camp wouldn't be the same without Rivers Aristide Patout swinging his foil, telling stories that are bigger than Texas itself, planning and working up enthusiasm for special events, and generally building the moral of camper and staff alike. Rivers, a Notre Dame graduate, and now seminarian at St. Mary's in Texas will be on hand for his 4th summer.

John Mendoza will take command of the swim dock as Jack Mc Coy must remain in his diocese and work for the bishop his last summer before ordination. Second in command will be Al 'the Fox' Slapak of Chicago who will return after a year's absence.

Tripping will find Bill Metz of Memphis and Notre Dame in charge as Jerry Repola's situation is the same as Jack Mc Coy's. Ted Nutting of South Bend and Bill Budden of East Dubuque, Ill. will be on hand to assist voyager Metz. Of course Bill Budden will continue his interest in the dark room as well as in special programs, Two additions to our Wilderness staff to date are Jim Fynboh, a teacher from Milaca, Minn. and John Ujda of Wayne, Michigan and Notre Dame.

Since Nona Taylor will be married in July, the office and canteen position will be taken over by Dianne Fynboh, wife of Jim. Our very best wishes to you Nona and may your new life be filled with happiness.

We are in for a switch in Athletics as Jim, (the preacher), Matzinger of Houston will head the athletic program while Mike Arms of Minneapolis assumes waterfront and archery responsibilities. There is no doubt that Jim will emphasize tennis as evidenced from his exceptional instruction of last season.

Jerry Dotson of Mankato, for the third year, will be at the helm of the archery program which, without a doubt, is one of the finest in the country combining target and field work.

John Dinges and sailing will again be synonymous terms for '63. John is a three year veteran hailing from Emmetsburg, Iowa. Bill 'Goober' Goblirsch of Faribault will be at his post on the small craft dock as well as Skipper of the Voyager. Both Bill and Jerry have been at camp with us since they were campers at the age of 9 and 10.

A newcomer to the staff is former camper Jim Lindsay of St. Paul and St. Thomas College. Jim's duties will be on the small craft dock and waterskiing.

Junior counselor Steve Nightingale of Washington, D.C. will continue for another year in the same capacity and will be joined by three C.I.T.s promoted to junior staff members, Mike Battis and Mike Musty of St. Paul and Tom Linstroth of Minneapolis.

Some '62 staff members who haven't as yet been able to give definite word as to their summer plans are John Baker, Rick Mant, Jim Nathe, and Mike Redmond. We will definitely know about these fellows as well as additional new men by the time the next Bugle goes to press.

Tim Power is only awaiting the final OK from his bishop before returning his contract.

We are happy to have eight sisters of St. Joseph from Crookston again staff our dining room and kitchen this summer.

HERE AND THERE by Bob Schmid

Greetings fellows and staff! It is nice to be back in St. Paul after my three week swing around the midwest showing camp movies and interviewing prospective staff members. At Notre Dame I had a pleasant staff reunion dinner with Jim Frasor, Ted Nutting, Bob Braun, John Baker, Pat Strickler, Kevin Tinny and Bill Metz. On another occasion Bill and I spent considerable time discussing and planning an even better wilderness program, changes in the types of trips, who will take them etc., details to be revealed soon.

I took a special side trip into Wisconsin to explore another new program possibility. I am sure that many of our veteran campers would be most excited if we are able to go through with this idea.

All in all, 1963 looks as though we'll have a superb staff, and many program suprises you won't want to miss. IF YOU HAVEN'T ALREADY REGISTERED THERE IS NO TIME BETTER THAN THE PRESENT!! LET'S HEAR FROM YOU! If you have misplaced your application forms let me know and I will send you another one!

Foley BUGLE

PUBLICATION OF CAMP FOLEY PINE RIVER, MINNESOTA

VOL: 39: No. 3 Director ROBERT E. SCHMID, Editor MAY 1963

IT IS LATER THAN YOU THINK ! ! !
Summer is almost here!
Camp will be open before you know it

IT IS ADVISABLE
To get your reservations in how if you haven't already done so,

OTHERWISE
You may be disappointed as many sections of camp are reaching their capacity

HOWEVER
As this Bugle goes to print, there is still space in each period.

STAFF COMPLETED

25 counselors will be on hand to greet our campers on the opening day, June 22. We look with interest to one of the best and most enthusiastic staffs in our history. In our last issue of the BUGLE we told you about 19 previously signed counselors; now we will tell you about 8 more. It looks as though we need some lessons in arithmetic as the figures do not add up. The truth of the matter is that two of the previously signed staff members will be unable to make it.

Tim Power of Faribault, Minn. will be back at his old post as Marina Director replacing John Dinges. Tim is really a veteran veteran camp man, having missed only last summer at camp since he was seven. Tim is studying theology at the Catholic University in Washington by special appointment of Archbishop Binz.

Jim Nathe of Sauk Centre, Minn. and St. John's University will replace Jerry Dotson as commander in chief of the Archery program. Jim was also one of our former campers and has spent the past two summers working with Jerry in developing our unique program.

Art Volz popular counselor from our '61 staff and general "conniver" with Rivers Patout will take over as rifle director. Art hails from South Bend, Ind. and attends Notre Dame. Assisting him will be Mike Weber of Foley, Minn. who will also help in trips. Mike attends the Crosier seminary in Onamia, Minn.

Mike Redmond of Sterling, Ill. and St. Louis University will take over in the waterskiing department. He was a member of our 1962 staff as well as having been a camper for four summers.

Other new men will include Scott Mac Donell of Grand Rapids, Minn. and St. John's University who will assist Bill Metz in the trip program; Ed Krekeler, a native of Cincinnati, Ohio and a student at St. Mary's Seminary in Houston, will be in charge of the craft shop; and finally, Hubert "Bill" White of St. Paul and a member of the University of Minn. swimming team will assist on our swim dock. One of Bill's specialities is diving and he is looking forward to cultivating this interest among our campers.

Our camp nurse will be Joan Klopp from Minneapolis and St. Mary's Hospital.

We will give you the complete line-up in the June BUGLE.

- -

FOR RENT - Modern three bedroom cabin only four years old, complete with extra sleeping room and laundry facilities. Available in June through the 19th of July only. Located next to camp property on the lake. Boat furnished. For information on weekly rental contact Bob Schmid at our St. Paul address or phone until May 22nd; after this date at camp.

HERE AND THERE by Bob Schmid

The Easter holidays meant camp time again for the Schmid family as we ventured northward to open our summer residence. The weather couldn't have been better. The first trip to camp each spring means exploration as Rob, Marie, and Tom covered the entire camp area. Rob was most anxious to find numerous agates that were pushed into shore by the ice movement. When we arrived there was about 60 feet of open water along the shore and of course one of the first interests was to get a small boat in to explore the thickness of the ice. We were told that there was a 42" freeze last winter, but now it was down to 4" in front of camp and 8 to 10 " down at the point. We all had one of the greatest thrills of our life on Tuesday, April 16th, as high winds started moving the massive sheet of ice. A great deal of it piled in mountains 20 to 25 feet high on Foley point as it slipped across the lake. It certainly was one of the marvels of nature to think that it would slip and pile so high. One could imagine that he were standing in the middle of the glacier age. By evening of the same day, no ice remained on Whitefish. The ice had disappeared almost two weeks ahead of schedule which means a much quicker spring warm up of the lake.

While you are reading this Bugle I will be at YMCA Camp St. Croix near Hudson, Wisc. assisting with a staff training seminar for the Minnesota Camping Association. Around 120 counselors from camps throughout the state will be there as well as three of our own staff members, Jim Lindsay, Bill White, and Jim Fynboh.

During the following week I will be at the American Baptist Assembly Green Lake, Wisconsin for five days as a participant in the Region V convention of the American Camping Association. From this meeting I will travel to Oconomowoc, Wisconsin to pick up our new sailboat and then drive directly to camp on May 6th, place the camp waterworks in operation, and then back to St. Paul.

Ascension Thursday, May 23rd, has been designated moving day for the Schmid family as we will begin to occupy our camp home for the summer, so you see the camping season will be with us very soon.

FATHER FOLEY TO RETIRE

After 38 summers of camp life, 25 years as operator of Camp Foley and 13 years as camp chaplain, Msgr. John P. Foley now in his mid 80's will relinquish the post of chaplain to a younger man and spend most of the summer attending to the duties of his parish in Faribault, Minn. We will, without a doubt, miss the man whose inspiration and foresight made him a pioneer in Catholic camping in the U. S. He will, without a doubt, miss the wonderful summer in Minnesota's great northwoods and especially the camp setting which to him is more like home than home is itself. Father promises us that he will make several visits to camp during the summer and we will certainly look forward with anticipation to his spending some time with us. Incidentally a Crosier father will take over the duties of camp chaplain.

NEW CAMPSITE

A problem facing many camps today is lack of campsites for tripping as vacant property is rapidly being improved. This is no problem for our Canadian trips as the wilderness has been preserved through the combined efforts of the U.S. and Canadian governments. Since the Whitefish Chain is one of the most popular areas in Minnesota we must look to the future and insure ample camping sites for our trips. In 1960 we purchased Tepe Island, and now we are in the process of acquiring a beautiful 800' peninsula in Pine Lake, one of the northern-most lakes on our chain. The trees and underbrush are so thick that at the present time a tent couldn't be erected on the site. What fun to pioneer the preparation of this site. No Voyager raids here as the houseboat can't get under the bridge connecting this area to the main part of the lake.

SAILING WOW!!

To add more interest, excitement, and challenge to our sailing program a large new C boat will be added to our fleet, making it the first of this class as our other boats are all X's. The C boat is 20 ft. in length with a beam of 6 ft. 8 inches and a mast of 30 ft in height with sail area of 225 square feet as compared with a length of 15 ft. and a mast of 22 feet and 110 square feet of sail in the X. Instead of a center board as on the X, the C has two side boards; there is no jib sail either. The hull is fiberglass with a distinctive red and white checkered deck, and the boat will accommodate 8 persons. Perhaps we will have some overnight sail trips this year! Speaking of new equipment, the canoeists will find two new 17' Grumman canoes to keep pace with the popularity of canoe tripping.

Foley BUGLE

PUBLICATION OF **CAMP FOLEY** PINE RIVER, MINNESOTA

VOL: 39; No. 4 Director ROBERT E. SCHMID, Editor JUNE 1963

COUNTDOWN BEGUN — BLAST OFF JUNE 22

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 our enthusiastic campers who will be greeted by our staff of 26 counselors. Yes, Saturday, June 22nd will be here before you know it! The activity really gets underway on the 16th of June when the counselors arrive for their week of pre-camp training plus their favorite type of recreation, dock set-up! By the time the opening day is at hand we will be ready to give you the best that camping has to offer.

CAMP REGISTRATIONS THE BEST IN FIVE YEARS

BUT IT IS NOT TOO LATE

Our camp is rapidly approaching capacity in the 1st and 2nd periods and would be at capacity if all those who indicated they were coming would have their registrations in! There are still some accommodations available in all periods so, if you would still like to get in under the wire contact Bob Schmid and he will take care of you.

MAIL NOTICE

From now on until the first of Oct. all camp mail and phone calls should be directed to Pine River. Call area code 218, the number 543-4455. Those who recently sent mail to St. Paul need not be concerned as it will be forwarded to Pine River.

EARLY BIRDS ATTENTION!!!

Our 1963 Early Birds (Campers who registered before Jan. 1st) don't want to forget to have their Early Bird Emblems sewed on their blankets. Remember, the cabin group in each period that has the most Early Birds will participate in a special event!

WHAT'S NEW IN '63

* A beautiful new C boat to give an added challenge to the accomplished sailor.
* Two Grumman 17 foot canoes.
* A new wilderness campsite on Pine Lake in the Whitefish Chain.
* An improved archery shop.
* A rifle range roof that doesn't leak!

IMPORTANT BUS NOTICE

Camp buses will again load and unload at the Minneapolis Parade Grounds between Kenwood Parkway and Wayzaty Blvd. just off Lyndale Ave. There will be plenty of parking adjacent to the buses and we do not have any conflicts with the Minneapolis Aquatennial. Full details will be mailed out with statements three weeks prior to the start of the periods.

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? The Voyager? The three day and Canadian canoe trips? 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 1963. So many of the old staff are returning and of course you will be 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. I DO HOPE YOU ARE AMONG THE LUCKY ONES WHO WILL BE WITH US!!!!

1963 CAMP FOLEY STAFF

On the Bridge

Robert E. Schmid, 1910 Beechwood Ave., St. Paul 16, Minn.
Director Midway 9-3071
Harvey Klevar, Box 111, Onamia, Minn.
Activities Director
Rev. William Mc Niff, Onamia, Minn.
Chaplain
Viola Schmid, (Mrs. Robert E.), RN, 1910 Beechwood, St. Paul
Supervisor of Food and Health Services
Miss M. Joan Klopp, RN, 2317 E. Franklin, Minneapolis 6, Minn.
Camp Nurse
Dianne, Fynboh, (Mrs. James), 330 NW 2nd St., Milaca, Minn.
Office and Canteen

Navigators

Goblirsch, William, 503 Tatepaha, Faribault, Minn.
Small Crafts
Nathe, James, 226 Walnut St., Sauk Centre, Minn.
Archery Director
Patout, Rivers, 1208 Washington Ave., Navasota, Texas
Assistant Activities Director and Fencing
Power, Timothy, 721 SW 2nd St., Faribault, Minn.
Marina Director

Crew

Arms, Michael, 4140 Garfield Ave., S., Minneapolis 9, Minn.
Archery, Athletics, & Swimming
Budden, William 431 Sidney Street, East Dubuque, Ill.
Trips, Photography, Canoeing
Fynboh, James, 330 NW 2nd St., Milaca, Minn.
Trips, Campcraft
Krekeler, Edward, 2903 Temple, Cincinnati 11, Ohio
Handicraft Director
Lindsay, James, 9 Ridge Road, North Oaks 10, Minn.
Waterskiing and Sailing
Mac Donell, Scott, Route 5, Grand Rapids, Minn.
Trips and Small Crafts
Matzinger, James, 4027 Pine Ridge, Houston 9, Texas
Athletic Director & Swimming
Mendoza, John, 2648 4th St., Port Arthur, Texas
Swimming Director
Metz, William, 1024 Audubon Drive, Memphis 13, Texas
Trip Director
Nutting, Ted, 53240 Juniper Road, South Bend 17, Ind.
Trips and Canoeing
Redmond, Michael, 909 West Third Street, Sterling, Ill.
Waterskiing and Small Crafts
Slapak, Alan, 4118 W. 57th Place, Chicago 29, Ill.
Assistant Swimming Director and Waterskiing
Ujda, John, 32302 Woodbrook Drive, Wayne, Michigan
Trips and Small Craft
Voltz, Arthur, 2105 Hollywood Place, South Bend 16, Ind.
Rifle Director
Weber, Michael, Foley, Minnesota
Assistant in Riflery
White, Hubert "Bill", 2144 Fairmount Ave., St. Paul 5, Minn.
Swimming and Waterskiing

Junior Crew

Henley, Mark, 762 W. Montana Ave., St. Paul 17, Minn.
Swimming and Small Crafts
Linstroth, Thomas, 3417 W. 38th St., Minneapolis 10, Minn.
Swimming and Athletics
Musty, Michael, 315 Mt. Curve Blvd., St. Paul 5, Minn.
Small Crafts and Swimming
Nightingale, Steve, 4404 Yuma St. N. W., Washington 16, D. C.
Small Crafts & Sailing
Spang, William, 101 Hawthorne Road, Duluth 12, Minn.
Tripping and Riflery

Galley & Mess Hall

Eight Sisters of the Order of St. Joseph, Crookston, Minn.

Foley BUGLE

PUBLICATION OF CAMP FOLEY PINE RIVER, MINNESOTA

VOL: 39; NO. 5 Director ROBERT E. SCHMID, Editor OCTOBER, 1963

CLOSING CAMP

After the buses left on Saturday morning, August 24th, things were mighty quiet around camp, just the staff plus a few campers waiting to be picked up by their parents remained. It proved to be a busy day, however, for the counselors as they had to close their activities and make their final reports. After Saturday lunch, the big things really began to happen as the docks rapidly disappeared from the waterfront and the boats found their way to the winter resting place on the benches in front of the chapel. The entire waterfront was dismantled, except for the Voyager, one sailboat, and a row boat, in less than two hours while it takes four to five days to install it all during the pre-camp staff training period. By Saturday evening most of the staff had departed with some leaving Sunday morning, the exceptions being Mike Weber who took the sisters back to Crookston, Tim Power who remained for a week at the family cabin next to the camp, and Harvey whose big job was to prepare the Roster.

During the next week Harvey and Bob were busy with the administrative details and the maintenance crew arrived to begin reconditioning the facilities for next season. The Schmid family also had their first ride on the new 'C' Sailboat with Skipper Tim Power at the tiller.

On September 16th the quiet of the camp was broken by the roar of a buldozer, followed by cement and lumber trucks a few days later. From all reports the sounds of hammers will be heard in the vicinity of the athletic courts through October and into November. Camp Foley is on the move again. We bet you can't guess what it will be? You'll be pleasantly suprised!

With the unusually fine fall weather the Schmid family took frequent Voyager trips. Harvey returned to camp one Saturday and brought as his guests his sister and brother-in-law from Texas. It was their first experience on Minnesota lakes and needless to say they were quite thrilled just as all you have been to have a meal aboard the boat. It was not until October 6th that the houseboat made its final cruise to the C and C Boatworks for the winter and so the waterfront was completely vacated.

The final step in closing the camp, draining the extensive waterworks, can't help but make us wish that the wonderful season just completed had not come to an end.

CLOTHES MAILED

All marked articles of clothing left at camp have been mailed to their owners. We do, however, have several unclaimed fishing rods and sleeping bags that we would be happy to send upon identification. Please write directly to camp. We also wish to thank parents who mailed articles, brought home by mistake, to their rightful owners.

AWARDS SENT

All awards, that we were temporarily short of, have been sent to the campers who earned them. If you are still missing any, contact Bob Schmid at camp. We might also mention that all Memory Books should have been delivered by this time. Anyone who has not received theirs should also contact Bob.

EXPLORE WHAT WE HAVE IN STORE FOR YOU IN '64

BE AN EARLY BIRD !

It won't be very long now before the 1964 registration blanks will be in the mail; - the target date - about November 10th. Again we will have an EARLY BIRD CLUB - campers who register before January 1st. Members will be the first to receive the all new CAMP FOLEY baseball camp, something you will really be proud to wear and show to your friends. In addition, members will also receive a laundry bag with the special "Early Bird" emblem on it. As was the case last year the cabin displaying the largest number of these emblems in each period will enjoy a special suprise.

WHO'S WHERE

Many campers always ask the whereabouts of our camp staff. Since a great majority of our counselors are not at their home addresses in the winter months, here is a list of those attending school:

Tim Power - Catholic University - 401 Michigan Ave. N. E.
Washington 17, D. C.

Bill Goblirsch - St. Thomas College, St. Paul 1, Minn.

Jim Nathe
Scott Mc Donell } - St. John's University, Collegeville, Minn.

Rivers Patout
Ed Krekeler
Jim Matzinger
John Mendoza } - St. Mary's Seminary, 9845 Memorial Drive
Houston 24, Texas

Mike Arms - St. Paul Seminary, St. Paul 1, Minn.

Bill Budden - Loras College, Dubuque, Iowa

Bill Metz
John Ujda } - University of Notre Dame
Notre Dame, Ind.

Mike Redmond - St. Louis University
St. Louis 8, Mo.

REFLECTIONS . . . . . .

So the 1963 camp season is behind us now. It has not left us empty, but with many happy memories. There are many friends and experiences which we will never forget - - - many happy moments which will never be re-lived in exactly the same way, but they say that man is formed by experiences he has had as a boy. And so your experiences in out-door living have become a part of you. You have looked upon the beauty of nature and it has become a part of you. You have looked upon the beauty of a stand of birch and pine, the different moods of the lake, you have camped and cooked under God's sky - - - - it is as if you have shared the very experiences of the early Americans, the Indians, the explorers, the woodsmen, the families of the covered wagon treks; they were America's first campers. They have left you boys a heritage that makes you want to get out of doors to enjoy their way of life. And so you came to camp in search of similar adventures and now they are a part of you as they were a part of the early Americans.

FURTHER REFLECTIONS . . . . . .

Wasn't it a wonderful privilege, granted to us by Bishop Schenk for the first time this year, to have weekly Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament? It was an inspiring way in which to honor Our Lord and to give thanks to Him.

And wasn't it edifying to attend the first solemn High Mass in our chapel on the Feast of Our Lady of the Snows. The event was significant, too, in the fact that two of our 1962 staff members, Jack Mc Coy and Jerry Repola, served as Sub-Deacon and Deacon.

Foley BUGLE

PUBLICATION OF CAMP FOLEY PINE RIVER, MINNESOTA

VOL: 39; NO. 6 Director ROBERT E. SCHMID, Editor DECEMBER, 1963

WINTERTIME REVERIE

BY ART VOLZ & BILL METZ

It is winter now. The sun only rarely pushes the blanket of billowy clouds from before its beaming face in order to gaze down upon the snow-swept land below. But it is too cold for even the sun and it quickly re-covers itself. However, down below, down on Whitefish Lake, at Camp Foley, life goes on, but life of a different sort than usual. For it is winter.

The squirrels no longer scamper about or bask in the golden sun beams, but instead lie snuggled-up in thick blankets of leaves, covering their small bodies in quilt-like fashion - - leaves laboriously collected during Summer's brief stay. These squirrels sleep soundly for theirs has been a trying summer, a trying summer indeed. Whenever they had tried to collect leaves for their winter nests there had always been campers awaiting them with squirt-guns! Campers such as Tony Millington, Denny Benda, Mike Arms; such as Tom Knox or Jim Nathe. With winter there is a least peace for the tired squirrels, but though in peace, they still miss the gay antics of the campers, who in rapid pursuit, had always tried to catch them.

While the squirrels sleep, there are others at Camp Foley who are also resting after the activities of the past summer, but always planning for the 1964 season. Life goes on. Preparations are being made for the coming camping season - - the lights shine out from the frosted windows of the Craft Shop richly bathing the area about it in golden hues. A fire is burning merrily in the barrel stove spreading its cheeriness about the shop. It apprears almost as santa Claus himself - - the pot-belly glowing cherry-red from the warmth within - - its cheeks rosey as if bitten gently by the North Wind. Robbie Schmid and his sister Marie can be seen in the process of making direction signs which will, next summer, guide campers and parents alike unerringly about the wide expanse of camp. Even Tommy Schmid is busy, but at what, one can only guess. The Craft Shop - the place where, but for the separation of time, campers would be diligently in search of self-expression - - making things of wood or metal, braid or popsicle sticks - - always under the watchful eye and gentle hand of ED KREKELER. The place where Dave Butler and Gordy Mills had spent many happy hours building bird houses and braiding craft-strip. The place where Jim Knox had made a model plane. The place where resting counselors in search of 'Truth-thru-Art' had constructed such lasting tributes to the ingenuity of mankind as 'Spontaneity Six' and the'Peezle Tree'. The place that BOB had often called the "Den of Unrest". The Craft Shop!

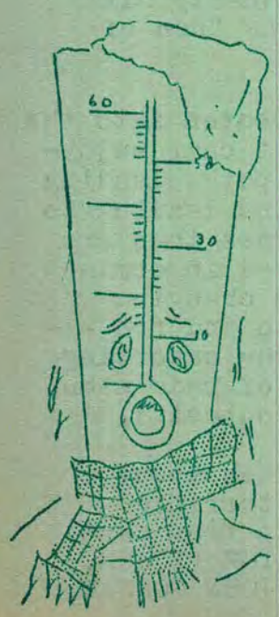
Outside the shop can be seen tracks that the SCHMIDS have beaten into the snow. Paths made by the scurrying of feet as they went about camp enjoying the winter scenery; paths leading to the SCHMID house; paths leading to the Rifle Range and to Our Lady of the Snows Chapel; paths leading to the Athletic Courts. The icy breath of Winter twists the trees that are guarding these courts. Trees with their highest parts dressed in ermine and silver-fox resemble in motion a unit of imperial troops changing the guard. And on the ground itself specters seem to flit to and fro - - specters cast by the dim December light filtering through the cavorting trees. Here a tennis match is in progress; there is a game of badminton; while still further away a basketball game is being hotly contested.

The tennis rackets swish through the air; the contestants rush about chasing the invisible ball. JERRY SHOMION gives the gall a terrific swat. His opponent Carlos Cortina misses it. There is a gasp from part of the onlookers - - JOHN BURNS, JIM CONNELL, KEVIN DOYLE, TOM PFLANZ, AND TOM RITCHIE - - but a cheer arises from the others - - JOHN GORMAN,

CRAIG JOHNSON, PAUL MALISCHKE, PHIL STOLTZ, AND GREG PIERCE. They rush out onto the court to congradulate the winner and to console the loser. JERRY attempts to jump the net, as is the time-honored custom, but, fatigued by the strenuous play, misses. The net wallows in the resulting breeze as do the nets on the badminton courts where ALFREDO BOTET is pitted against MARK BATTIS; TIM MUELLER against JIM WYATT. And on the basketball court shadows swiftly pursue a nebulous ball. Locosippi versus Ojibway; JARED PATOUT, MIKE EBERLEY, ANTHONY MORK, TOM KREBSBACH, and DENNY McGRANN versus MIKE CASEY, PETE McGUIRE, FRED STONE, NED MURRAY, and BRIAN BUECHER. A patch of snow looses its brip on an uppermost branch of a towering pine and tumbles downward towards earth - - the swaying limbs vying for the honor of catching it. On the court itself the shadows of the vying limbs deplict players chasing after a free ball. The bundle of snow hits the ground with a muffled sound. The illusion is destroyed.

A bird darts from under the eaves of the Athletic 'shack' and takes immediately to wing as a shadow moves suddenly across its doorway - - as if MATZINGER himself had once again darkened its portals. The bird, after flying but a short distance is attracted by a glint of color on the ground and glides in a gentle spiral down to earth. Its feet scratch rapidly in anticipation of a juicy morsel, but instead of food an arrow, lost the previous season, is uncovered. An arrow that had once sped towards its mark, leaving behind in its wake a quivering bow and a camper flushed with excitement, until some hand of fate had intercepted it in flight and deflected it from its goal. An arrow lost. A little thing but still one of importance. What craftsman's hand had so skillfully striped its shank with rainbow colors? BRENT FROST? ED COTTER? JOHN KAYMEN? Who had so patiently attached the eagle feathers to its shaft; who had pulled back on the bowstring, taken careful aim, and released it to fly on its path? Was it FRED VON DRASEK, MIKE FAHEY or was it BRAD PIKE? It is but a little thing and as Mr. Winter again exhales, a limb of an overhead tree, laden with the icicles of December, bends as if it were a bow in the hands of GREG STEINER and snaps back. An icicle zips through the air and imbeds itself in the snow next to the lost arrow, covering it with a layer of powdery snow. Maybe, if fate does not again intercede, it will be found by some unsuspecting camper next summer, maybe by the very one that had sent it on its flight. The sudden descent of the icicle startles the bird and again it takes to the air winging towards the shores of Lake Whitefish, towards the now deserted Marina.

The wintery-white structure of Marina appears as if it were a fairy castle from which make-believe Prince Henry's send out flotillas in search of new worlds. The drifting snow has turned the roof into synthetic battlements complete with crenels and turrets, closely resembling the creations built of sand by PETER LINSTROTH and AL GAGE in the summer past. Sand. In the summer the beach had been covered with a wide belt of sand girdling the shoreline from the onslaught of waves, but it is winter now and everything is clothed in white. Thick sheets of ice cover the water where GUBER had taught motor-boating to JIM KNOX, GEORGE MERRILL and JOAN KLOPP; where MIKE REDMOND had taken BILL KRONSCHNABEL, JOHN FOXLEY, AND BOB Mc CORMICK water skiing. Where ANDY McGLYNN, MIKE MANN, MIKE ROZYCKI, and TERRY FOGARTY had 'gunnel-pumped'. By next summer, however, the fish will have forgotten and BILL CUMMING and DRU DRAKE will again be able to reel in both walleyes and bass. Where the "C" boat and the "X's" had once heeled under billowing sails, where bows had churned up white moustaches as they slashed through the water, there is now only ice. And on that ice, winter's substitutes are now sailing - - ice-boats scooting across the slick surface. Looking at these boats one's imagination quickly takes charge . . . There's LINDSAY yelling "JIBE" - - the heads of JOHN MURPHY, BRIAN KELLY, BOB TENNER swiftly duck. There's TIM POWER teaching PAUL WARPEHA how to luff and STEVE NIGHTINGALE showing TOM LYNCH and BOB SHANDORF the secrets of the spinnaker. The sharp report of ice cracking along shore interrupts the wanderings of the mind and once again the iceboats return to being iceboats.



Iceboats taking advantage of a fair wind sweep close to shore, passing over the very area where AL SLAPAK and JOHN MENDOZA had taught the arts of Neptune - - "Underwater Basket Weaving I & II". Where JOHN UJDA and BILL WHITE had taught PETE BARBEAU, ANDY ROLLWAGEN, CLARK LILLEHEI and many other campers the ability to take to the water like fish. Where on Umgawa, chiefs and their tribes had battled each other. The iceboats veer outward from shore on a new tack, this time heading for O'Brien's Point on whose heights a fire can be seen brightly burning.

The flickering tongues of flame lick hungrily at the heavens daring it to again send down its flakes of cold. It seems to keep one's gaze entranced, inveighled even - - inveigled in the same manner as GUBER often is by the fullness of a new moon. The dancing flames appear at times to be "Indians" - - Moo-Moo and his band of fearless braves circling about a camp period's final bonfire. Even BILL BUDDEN can be seen telling again his favorite story, but the flames quickly change and assume new forms. There's RIVERS instructing a group of musketeers in the Lunge; there are GEORGE BATTIS and KIM EBERLEY protecting their 'honor' with harmless blades of steel. Another flicker of the flames and it apprears to be the Camp Carnival ablaze in blorious lights. The "Dunk-Em" and the "Fish Pond" are seen again but only momentarily, for as the fire dies down the visions disappear and all that is seen is the vastness of the North Woods - - the wilderness beyond the distant shore. The majestic pines seem to draw one toward and inward to share the secrets which nature offers . . . .

A white rabbit, clothed in its thick furry coat, can be seen only because it is moving. It is foraging for what food it can find - tender pine needles here, the bark of a young aspen there. And as it moves in its never ending quest for food it inadvertingly crosses over the very ground where, several months earlier in the midst of the warmer months, DON CASEY, MIKE DELANEY, BILL NIEMAN, AND TIM LIBERT oh yes, and GEORGE THOMA had been curled up in their bed-rolls around the dying embers of a campfire dreaming of the happiness of their busy day.

Dreams. Dreams of shooting rapids, of seeing the 'biggest-fish-ever' or the 'biggest-bird-ever'. Dreams of cooking over a roaring fire. . . Dreams of paddling over the placid waters of Lake Whitefish - - of drifting with the current along the pine-walled waters of the Canadian Boarder. Dreams. Even Nature seems to be dreaming for if one should happen to look closely enought at the white covered ground where the campers had built their camp but a few months before, shadows seem to come into focus, seem to recreate the slumbering shapes of KEVIN McLAUGHLIN, TOM MAUN, MIKE McCARTHY, of even MIKE BONELLO. Looking closer at the shadows it almost seems that where the faces should be there are smiles - - smiles of happiness well deserved after a healthy day in the wilderness. The trees shake and a gentle breath of wind destroys the mirage-like shadows on the ground. A flurry of awakened snow rushes up into the air and falls softly back to earth obliterating all traces of shadows that might have been. It seems that Nature has been playing tricks with our eyes, for as the same breath of breeze vanishes into the seclusion of the forest, it whistles through the trees and a sound almost as if that of laughter floats on the air across last summer's camp-site.

The rabbit hops again, and again. It is in the very place where BILL METZ had led DAN O'CONNELL, JIM HOLT, BOB YOUNG, and PAT HEALY in a song-fest; where TED HUTTING had told STEVE RIKKIN, BILL KREBSBACH, RICK SCHNEIDER, KEVIN KENNEDY, and HAROLD WILLIAMS about the tribes of Indians that had inhabited this very area years before. The wind again picks up, the floppy ears of the bunny perk up. It seems to remember this place. Bushes shake in the brisk wind. The rabbit becomes rigid. It remembers, for only six months before it had been disturbed in this very place by TOM ELLERBE, ED ZITON, and PHIL COLNON searching for firewood. Mistaking the moving bushes for these campers, the rabbit rapidly loses its rigidness and in a flash of furred motion escapes into the asylum offered by the woods.

In a few months, Spring, one of Nature's four children, will return decking the trees with green finery and decorating the limbs with an assortment of chirping birds. She will even touch her magic wand to that same white rabbit changing the color of its coat to brown. A couple of months more and Spring will depart bringing her sister Summer in her stead. And with the return of Summer, the woods of Canada and of Minnesota will again resound to the cheerful shouts of JOHN ROZYCKI, CHUCK STONE, JAY BONELLO, and of BILL MULLAN, JEFF STEGER, PAT CASEY. Summer with her warmth and gaiety.

Beneath the thick mantle of snow, Nature is now preparing Camp Foley for a new season, for a new summer. She is like a magician, who by sleight of hand, exchanges the old for the new. At the Rifle Range such a transformation is now taking place. New stands of grass will be taking root in the paths leading from the Pavillion to the target-carriers - - paths worn bare by the happy footsteps of JOHNNY DECOURSEY AND ED GRIFFITH, of FRED THOMPSON and MIKE WEBER, of many excited campers who had been anxious to see if they were really able to "Shoot the Bull with Art". The target-carriers are snoozing peacefully since, in winter, no bullets whiz through the air to disturb them. Come summer, campers will again flock to the Rifle Range drawn by the mysterious attraction offered by accurate rifles. Campers such as STEVE HEGG and STEVE GORDENIER, new campers and old campers, short campers and tall, all who will again enjoy the pleasures of shooting.

A shooting-star blazing across the heavens reminds one of the suddenness of winter's darkness. It is like a theater curtain lowered in between acts. Behind that curtain the stage is being set for the next act, the next Camping Season. The stars shine down happily on Camp Foley. Stars which smile whether it be summer or winter, spring or fall. Stars which smile most when watching over sleeping campers protecting them for the light of day. Winter is the long night leading into the day.

THIS IS THE LAST WE HAVE TO SAY,
WE WILL SEE YOU SOON COME ANOTHER DAY . . . Bob Schmid

Hi campers and fellow staff,

When Art and Bill told me that this would be put at the very end of the paper, I began to wonder if they were saving the best for last or secretly hoping that this message would be cut off when the editing started. Regardless of that, I do wish to thank Art Volz and Bill Metz for their fine prompt job of writing this Bugle.

I should like to ask that all you campers make a special effort to remember the lessons you learned at Camp Foley this year. As I have always said, "It is the staff who makes a camp successful." The success of the season can certainly be credited to the loyal, dependable and hard-working group of fine young men who brought the "team" to victory making it a truly fine and worthwhile season. The philosophy and examples of the staff should be cherished.

Camp just isn't the same without boys with built in shout-boxes. The buildings do not seem the same either. Now, as they are enveloped in the silence of the woods, the cabins are only shells without the sounds of campers echoing from their rafters. I do want to see you as a part of the group which will again bring the camp ground "to life" next summer. BE AN EARLY BIRD! ASK DAD OR MOM TO SEND IN YOUR APPLICATION BLANK NOW! EARLY BIRD DEADLINE JANUARY 1st.