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CAMPING AT LAKE WACCAMAW GAEAT.

Camp High.
Lake Waccamaw, N. C.

Dear Mr. Editor:

Sure enough we slept like logs Monday night, and we did not need any kicking for this either. There were not enough beds and cots in the house, so six or eight of the boys slept in the big truck. They slept fine they say, until the early morning rain waked them up. The truck comes in fine for sleeping quarters, you see.

Well, we waked Tuesday morning with the rain pouring down upon our roof and it continued to rain for some time. But rain or no rain, we had to have some breakfast and that was our first job for Tuesday. We looked in the kitchen to see what apparatus we had and found that the stove was a three burner oil stove. We seemed to have Soldiers' luck again. In addition to fuel we had to have some more cooking utensils and some extra dishes, plates, knives and forks for the table. So with the kind assistance of Harry Lang's Ford and his "chauffeur" also, the Scout Master and Ed Nash got back to our cottage, some of the boys had managed to hot some a half gallon of oil from one of our next door camping neighbors, and Ed had started the hot dogs cooking. I never knew dogs had such a fine odor until that morning, and fried chicken would not have tasted better to that crowd.

Well, by the time breakfast was over the clouds were beginning to disappear. The boys were looking for it though, for there is an old Scout saw which says, "Rain before seven fair before eleven." The Scoutmaster and the Program of the Day.

There were to be our guide for this week. After the dishes and the camp were "policed", as they say in the navy, it was decided by the Scoutmaster and Ed Nash that we would go to Lake Waccamaw, which is a station on the North Carolina railroad, and the town of Lake Waccamaw, which is about three miles from the lake. There we would get our mail and buy some supplies. Then we would go to the lake and have our dinner. After that we would go in bathing and then return to camp. Then we would have our supper and after that we would go in bathing again. Then we would go to bed and sleep. That was the program for the day.

After the boys had had their breakfast and had washed the dishes, they were ready to get started. Two cars were secured, one a Ford touring car and the other a Dodge touring car. The Ford was driven by Harry Lang and the Dodge by Ed Nash. Then all of the boys piled in and away we went. The boys were all in high spirits and when Scoutmaster Ed Nash called out "Scouts Attention" and then "Scouts Salute" and then "Scouts Right Turn" and then "Scouts Forward March" and then "Scouts Halt