



TESOMAS | SAMOSET
HISTORY BOOK 2010
75 YEARS



On May 12, 1934, L.A. Leadbetter donated a small tract of land bordering Crystal Lake to Samoset Council, BSA for the construction of a scout camp. Those original twelve acres have since grown into a 1000-acre scout reservation; the cornerstone of North Central Wisconsin's scouting movement.

Following Leadbetter's initial contribution, the Rhinelander Rotary Club raised \$25,000 to build a lodge and purchase an additional 120 acres of land. Although scouts did camp on the new property in 1934, Leadbetter's vision wasn't fully realized until the following year. Under the leadership of Scout Executive William E. Hoffman, Samoset's camping programs was moved from the Root House Lake property to the new Crystal Lake property and the Rhinelander Rotarians broke ground for the promised lodge in 1935. Although expanded and renovated, Rotary Lodge still serves as the heart of Tesomas Scout Camp, over seventy-five years later.

With two previous camps in Samoset's past, Hoffman thought a new name was in order for the Crystal Lake camp. Mrs. Irene Hoffman suggested reversing "Samoset" and naming the new camp "Tesomas" – this word play was quickly accepted.

Only eighty-one scouts participated in the first session of Tesomas Scout Camp in July of 1935, but by 1945 the summer population had grown to nearly one thousand. With the addition of Cub Scouting and High Adventure activities throughout the next several decades, attendance annually exceeded two-thousand campers during the summer and prompted more expansion. In 1993, Akela's World Cub Scout Camp opened its doors on the south side of the camp property; and in 2000, the Hanna Venture Base began operations, with all three camps also hosting scouting programs throughout the year and serving 6000+ campers each year. Through the decades, over one hundred thousand scouts have entered the gates of Tesomas and taken the pleasure in the "Tesomas Experience".

In 1936, Tom Kita Chara Lodge, Order of the Arrow, was established at Tesomas Scout Camp and continues to be an integral part of the camp today. And in 1952, the Walt Disney Company was contracted to design an emblem for Tesomas, resulting in the creation of the now nationally recognized icon: Smiley the Tent.

We urge you to learn more about Tesomas' treasured history during your visit. Take some time to view displays in the William E. Hoffman Archives Room, located in the lower level of the Program Center. Cherish your days at Tesomas and make your own contributions to its enduring saga. By partaking in our many programs and activities while exploring our crystal clear waters and pristine wilderness, you will discover why Tesomas remains "**Where Camping is King!**"

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INTRODUCTION

Camp Tesomas is a special place for many of us who went there in our youth or worked there as we grew-up. It is a place full of memories for the many experiences that shaped us into the people that we have become. We feel a strong emotional bond to that time in our lives, the friends we were with, and place where we were.

This book contains stories, pictures and poems that your colleagues from camp have chosen to share. Although they may not be your memories, it is hoped that they will evoke your own recollections from your days at camp. Re-telling of stories may make the fires a little bigger and the adventures a little more daring, but that's the purpose of a Memory book – to tell the truth as we remember it not necessarily as it was.

Like all great fables, the story of Tesomas is about the past and the future. Please do what you can do to help Tesomas and all of the Crystal Lake Scout Reservation continue to be a premiere Scout camp for future generations.

IN THE BEGINNING

In 2004 James Kerr found Tesomas again after a lapse of 67 years through the wonders of the internet and Tesomas.com. Mr. Kerr helped clear the land for the Main Dining Hall and was a junior counselor and bugler during the first years of camp. Chris J. Martin recorded his memories before Mr. Kerr passed away in 2008. As Mr. Kerr said, "It's a little hard to remember what happened and when it happened, so I'll just say these are random happenings at Tesomas that I hope are reasonably accurate."

"WOW!! My Boy Scout camp is still there."

I remember as a child seeing my Dad's Boy Scout handbook with the hand-carved cover of wood. How impressed I was with it. And having his revelry bugles around the house, one of which I have sitting in my living room now. I remember how proud he was when he spoke of his days as a Boy Scout.

BUILDING TESOMAS

In 1933, William Hoffman, took notice of me and I got to meet our Scout Executive. At a Bugle Call Contest, I somehow managed to win 1st place and was awarded a lapel pin and a silver bugle from our Scout Executive. The bugle was a standard Key of G brass bugle that was silver plated. Mr. Hoffman offered my services around town for military funerals and other events that required a bugler.

At that time William Hoffman started pushing organizations and businesses including the Wausau Rotary Club to establish a camp for the Boy Scouts. I remember a contest to give the camp a name and promote interest in the project. The winning entry, of course, suggested spelling SAMOSET backwards.

In late 1933 Mr. Hoffman told me that Camp Tesomas was coming along fine and would be needing a bugler. He also gave some of us Scouts a good sales pitch and in the late Spring, Summer and Fall of 1934 we became "Go-fers" and helpers at Tesomas whenever we weren't attending school.



1935 Camp Tesomas staff. James Kerr is second from left. See Tesomas.com for staff pictures from through the years.

We “Go-fers” learned the tricks of carpentry, painting, staining, applying wood preservative, and peeling the bark off of logs for the front porch of the Dining Hall. The floor was unfinished and covered with protective paper with large pieces of scrap cardboard, and woe to the person who didn’t take their dirty shoes off. The big stone fireplace had it’s final work done in Spring 1935. I never saw when the kitchen was finished and all the equipment installed but it was ready when camp officially opened that year. At intervals we were sent to help carpenters working on the sleeping units along the lakeshore.



Left: Dining Hall as it appeared in 1936; Right: Dining Hall as it appears in 2010.

A job more physical AND more fun was taking out trees, tree stumps and bushes around the Dining Hall and other areas of the camp. Working with mattock, hoe and shovel we would expose a few roots of a tree - then an old lumberjack would move in with his big draft-horse named JAKE. A chain would be wrapped around the tree roots and then fastened to Jake’s harness. Most of the time Jake had no trouble pulling the stump out of the ground. If the tree resisted, Jake would look around behind him to survey the problem. He would then rise up on his hind legs, move ahead to take the slack out of the chain, and then throw his full weight forward. Most times the tree would lose the battle. We rarely had to do extra digging.

EARLY CAMP TESOMAS

We were all invited to the official opening of Camp Tesomas in 1935 and to attend the five weeks of summer camp for free as junior counselors. In ‘35 it was a Boy Scout Camp. Starting in ‘36 the camp was available to Girl Scouts the first week of the season. The second week belonged to the Cub Scouts and the Boy Scouts enjoyed the last four weeks.

The Director was warm and friendly, but could be tough at times. Two Senior Counselors saw the scouts they were responsible for into bed - and after Taps, slipped out of camp and drove into town. When they returned to a locked gate the Director was waiting for them at the camp entrance with their belongings. Two Junior Counselors took their place for the rest of the week and two new Seniors were hired.

In the Dining Hall - looking toward the fireplace - a camp store was to the left. A small Director’s office was to the right. Behind the fireplace and accessed by way of the office was living quarters for the Director and his wife. The Director’s wife probably performed many tasks. She was rarely seen except when a scraped knee needed patching or a homesick boy needed a little help.



The Story of Camp Tesomas

ATTENDANCE RECORD		
1935	- - -	81 Camper Weeks
1936	- - -	309 Camper Weeks
1937	- - -	640 Camper Weeks

1934

Group of Rhinelander Scouts camped on site.

1935

Rhinelander Rotary Club starts movement to found Camp.
Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Leaderbetter donate original site.
Rotary buys additional acreage.
Ground Broken for lodge on June 1st.
Two weeks of Scout camp.
Midsummer Council meeting.
Winter Camp.

1936

Campers Savings Club established.
Camp Deeds presented to Council.
Special Camp Fund raised by Wausau men.
East Shoreline and 200 acres additional land purchased.
Crows Nest and Sioux Cabins built.
June 7th -- 1st Girl Scout week.
Rhinelander Rotary Club builds Lodge Fireplace.
1 Cub week and 4 Scout weeks.
Order of the Arrow Chapter founded.
Paul Siple Day -- July 19th.
2nd Winter Camps 1937 -- 30 attended.

1937

Council Camp committee met at camp in February.
Order of Arrow starts work on Athletic Field.
Easter Camp with 18 at hand.
Jamboree Pre Camp.
Cub Camp June 20th-27th.
Girl Scouts June 27th to July 4th.
4-H Club session July 5th-7th.
6 Scout weeks starting July 11th.
Kiwanis Kraft lodge completed.
Wisconsin Rapids and Marshfield build cabins
Canoe Trips started.
Third Winter Camp, December 26th-29th.

1938

Executive Board votes to start Endowment Fund.
Possible start of Pioneer unit in sight.



[3]

History of Tesomas, from the 1938 camp brochure.

From the start, Tesomas floated a good fleet of used but good, clean rowboats. Mr. Hoffman must have worked hard with a canoe manufacturer or dealer, because there were six or eight brand new "Shell Lake" canoes. Tesomas was the place to get your canoeing merit badge.

In '35 and '36 the camp store had a post card showing the sign arching over the entrance that spelled out TESOMAS and was made of White Birch branches. The Cub Scouts were required to send at least one of those post cards home with a message.

One morning during a Cub Scout week, between First Call and Reveille, some Senior staff took a dip in the lake. The first one in the water shouted, and his voice carried over the lake, "It's cold enough to freeze the balls off.". On Sunday when parents arrived to pick up their boys, we heard one Cub Scout shout to his Mother, "Mom, the water was cold enough to freeze a brass monkey".

Capture-the-flag....At the end of one game they took roll-call and one boy was missing. Senior and Junior Counselors formed up lines of campers to walk through the woods and shouting the boy's name. After an hour when it was decided that a call should go out for extra help, the boy came walking up to the Dining Hall behind the Director's big Sheepdog.

A Crafts building was located straight out for about 200 to 300 ft. from the Dining hall's front porch. (This building was torn down when the Program center was built.)

Running up the right side of the lake - on high ground- there was a trail. There were 4 or 6 identical cabins with screens and drop-down shutters along the trail, stopping short of the swamp. The cabins held 5 double bunk-beds and a bed for a Counselor or Scout Master. With 6 or 8 cabins, that would make a count of 60 or 80 campers per week. All campers arrived with their own sleeping bags. Each bed had a wire-spring support for a straw-filled mattress.

The 6 to 10 ft wide inlet connecting the "swamp" and lake had stones that you could step on when crossing to avoid getting your feet wet. A canoe of course would have to be carried through the inlet. Once in the swamp area it appeared that you might float a canoe on a few "ponds" but your canoe would be grounded as soon as you sat in it. I imagine the water level in the "swamp" was dependent on the lake level. There was no trail after you crossed the little inlet but the more adventurous Scouts explored the swamp and further along the shore..

Dr. Cheney – Nature Lore...Fantastic at taking a group into the woods and identifying birds, trees and plants. Time to return and he'd ask which way was home. If there was a boy in the group who raised his hand he'd let him lead. If no one offered, he would spit in the palm of his left hand, bring the index finger of his right hand smartly into his left palm. The spit would fly out of his left palm and the direction it flew pointed to the way home. The procedure never failed. He warned that it would only work for him

Homemade Ice Cream - Junior Counselors tried making ice cream the hard way using a bucket with ice, salt and a lot of hard cranking by hand. The ice cream was good but we'd spilled a lot of the icy salt water on the porch outside the Dining Hall kitchen. The next morning we discovered that a porcupine had chewed a big hunk out of the brand new porch to get the salt that had soaked into the wood.

There was a rumor in '36 that a high voltage line with it's towers would be traversing the forest acreage of Tesomas. Only today's campers and staff would know if Camp Director Hoffman was successful at re-routing the project.

It appears that the offspring of the '35 and '36 Loons, with their eerie call are maintaining their traditions on Crystal Lake.

At the end of the '36 season the Scout Executive/Camp Director became "Bill" Hoffman. Bill found transportation and food for the Junior Counselors - a truck for the canoes and we, Bill and one Senior Counselor all spent a week shooting the falls and rapids of the Flambeau River.

BUGLING

I took cornet/trumpet lessons for three years from an Army bandsman. He also squeezed in lessons for bugle calls. The bugler rotated between a Key of G bugle and an old Key of C Cavalry bugle. The only one who noticed the difference was a retired Army officer who lived at the far end of the lake. He said that "Evening Tattoo" brought tears to his eyes every night. Back up a slight hill from the dock in the lake was a small area for assembly with a flag pole and a large metal megaphone for a bugle.

I can't remember the time of day but here's the most used calls:

- First Call
- Reveille
- Assembly
- Morning Colors
- Mess Call (3 times each day)
- Assembly
- Evening Colors
- Tattoo (15 minutes prior to taps. Signals that all loud talking and other disturbances be stop)
- Taps

ORDER OF THE ARROW – FIRST CALL-OUT CEREMONY

Now I have a question about the Order of the Arrow - - Is the opening ceremony today still following the very first Order of the Arrow ceremony conducted at Camp Tesomas ??

In the late evening, in a cleared area back in the woods, the campers were assembled around a built-up,

pyramid shaped council fire which was waiting to be lit. The Camp Director appeared in buckskins and with a full-feathered Indian war bonnet. He called out in a loud voice, asking Chief Samoset to light the council fire. After a brief pause, a real, live, flaming arrow came whistling through the trees to strike the waiting council fire and ignite the tinder within.

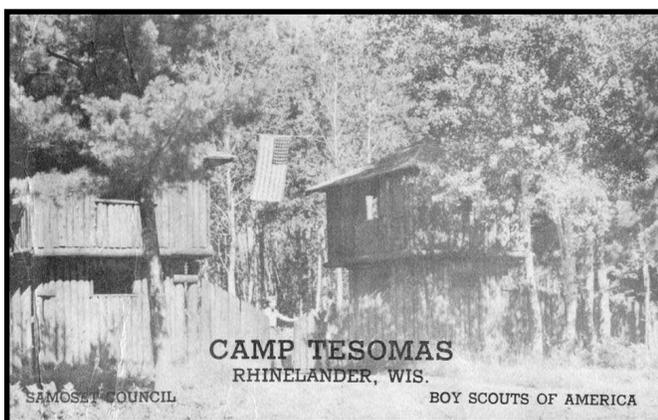
WIGWAMS

A large Boy Scout Jamboree was held in Madison, Wisconsin – had to be in '35 or '36 because I was there. (Region 7 comprising Boy Scouts from Minnesota, Michigan, Illinois, and Wisconsin held a Camporal in Madison in 1936.) Everyone couldn't help but notice the presence of Samoset Council at the Jamboree. Samoset's big, tall Indian Wigwams stood out amongst all the small pup-tents from the other states.

William Hoffman arranged a donation of two huge rolls of extra heavy craft paper from a northern Wisconsin paper mill to be delivered to Camp Tesomas and a lumber company donated a lot of long poles. We cut and laid out large pieces of the paper on a clear area between the Dining Hall and lakeshore. We then glued the large sheets together with donated rubber cement and cut the paper to a pattern. We painted Indian designs on the paper with gallons of donated paint.

A practice assembly of poles and paper was done at Tesomas for each wigwam. We then dismantled and trucked them down to Madison in a donated truck. At the Madison campground we quickly mounted the poles in the shape of a wigwam and fastened the paper around the poles. Not sure, but there must have been at least five big wigwams - roughly 10 ft Diameter at the base with the cone shaped peak maybe 10 ft high. The wigwams were arranged in a big circle with a council fire arranged in the middle of the circle. We were the hit of the Jamboree.

That's all this old brain can remember for now.



Left: Blockhouses as they appeared in the 1930s and 1940s; Right: Blockhouses as they appear in 2010.

HIGH ABOVE LAKE CRYSTAL'S WATERS

Camp Tesomas stories from "many moons ago, in the dim ages of the past ..." (the 1940s) by Earl L. Brandt.

DISCLAIMER: I have made no conscious attempt to separate fact from fiction in the following stories, although it may surprise you to know which is which. Nor have I made any attempt to be politically correct or even stay within the bounds of what is considered good taste. I do not endorse, or condemn, the camping methodology portrayed. Lighten up and read on.

THE STUMP THAT WAS A BEAR

Camp Tesomas had been logged at one time. The old logging trails provided broad paths that were much easier to follow than the narrow foot paths, especially at night without a flashlight. There were also charred stumps from some ancient forest fire scattered about.

My friend Gritz and I were following one of these trails late one night, returning from a secret site where we had conducted a secret Indian ceremony. The participants had been led away down a foot path. We had stayed behind to put out the fire. The dim moonlight cast weak shadows.

We had been walking along quietly when I suddenly grabbed his arm and jokingly asked him, in hushed tones, what he would do "if that big charred stump up ahead was really a bear". Before he could answer the "stump" dropped down to all fours and crashed away through the woods.

We shifted into high gear as well and headed the other way, not stopping until we were safely inside the dining hall. It took awhile before we thought this was a funny story.

Which reminds me of Doc's elaborate bear alarm.

THE GREAT BEAR HUNTER

Our fearless Camp Director, "Doc" Bersch decided to kill the dirty bear that was knocking the rock off of the top of the garbage can and spreading its contents all over the woods. He tied binder twine to the garbage can lid and led it up to the door and into the kitchen where the slightest tug would create an avalanche of pots and pans. The last thing he did before climbing into bed was place his gun on a chair within easy reach if and when the alarm sounded. Since his room was across the dining room and behind the fireplace he wanted to waste no time.

That night the alarm worked perfectly. The resulting noise catapulted him from his bed whereupon he grabbed the gun and raced around the corner, picked up speed racing through the dining hall, slammed into and out of the kitchen not using any of the steps and raised his gun – at a tiny raccoon. Only after sheepishly lowering the gun did he realize that he was standing some 20 yards from the back door holding that greatest of all bear hunting guns – a 22.

He didn't laugh about it right away either.

THE ICE HOUSE

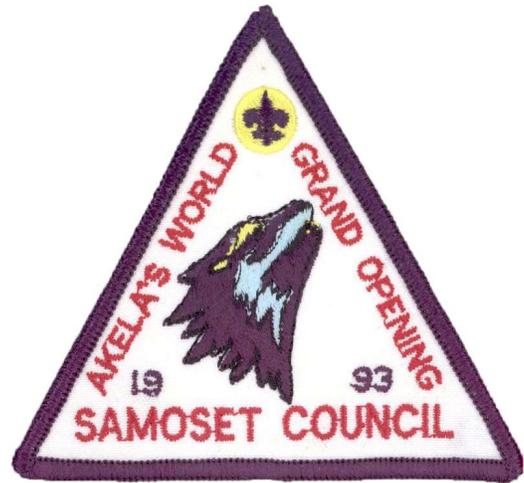
Years ago a half-log structure behind the dining hall contained our summer ice supply. The ice was cut out of Crystal Lake, by hand during the cold winter months, and stacked between layers of sawdust in the ice house. Each day during the camping season, the kitchen crew would dig out a chunk, rinse the sawdust off and chop chunks off to cool our "bug juice".

CALLING IN THE WOLVES

Late one night, well before the camping season started, I sat on top of that ice house and talked to the wolves. No fooling.

We had heard their howling as we sat on the porch in the quiet of the evening. We could tell that there were at least three signaling back and forth as they scoured the woods behind us. So we turned all the lights off and I climbed to the top of the ice house and added my howling in the pauses between theirs. It worked. They either thought they had been joined by another wolf or they decided to go along with the charade until they could check me out.

I brought them close enough to see. That is – for them to see me. I never saw them, but I knew they were right there, because the hair was standing up on the back of my neck.



The howling wolf is a fitting symbol for Akela's World. On a quiet night wolves can still be heard at camp.

WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO BE TRACKED BY A WOLF

Across a logging trail from the ice house, down a short way, was the lumber yard with its stacks of rough-sawn lumber. That's where I finally saw the wolf that had been tracking us for over a mile - as he dashed across the open space between two stacks. The hair stood up on the back of my neck that night also.

My friend and I were coming back from the beaver dam late at night, again with no flashlights. It was a long walk, over two miles, and we knew our batteries wouldn't last. Besides, there was enough moonlight to make out the trail.

We hadn't even left for the beaver dam until well after dark, when the evening program was over. We had volunteered to pack fresh milk out to the campers who were on an over-night at the beaver dam. We stayed (too long) talking to our fellow staff members who had accompanied the campers.

When we finally started back it was cool and quiet as we got out of sight of their campfire. So quiet, in the thick woods, that we could hear our own breathing and the snap of every little twig beneath our feet

After walking along silently for some time we each had a feeling that we were not alone. We would stop and listen for some sound but there was none. We decided it might be a wolf.

Logic tends to leave at a time like this but we fought our overwhelming desire to run like hell. We were too far from camp and besides, if it was a wolf, we could never out run him. He may have been hoping we would try so he could wear us down to the point of exhaustion. We restrained ourselves to a brisk pace.

The first clearing we finally came to was the lumber yard. And there he was – darting from one stack of wood to another. We got a split-second look but it was enough to indelibly stamp his mangy hide in my memory – where it has remained all these years.

Looking back from the safety of time, I don't think he would have attacked. There were two of us and neither was crippled or injured or too young or too old. But, hey, when your adrenalin is pumping and you can feel the pounding of your own heart – you don't think.

THE GREAT SWAMP ADVENTURE

Beyond the logging trails and past the beaver dam lay a great tamarack swamp. Following a compass bearing of WNW from Camp Tesomas, through this swamp, takes you to the shores of Mudhen Lake. From there McCabe Lake is due north. Traveling NW of McCabe Lake brings you to the shores of a stream that runs southerly to the Wisconsin River at McNaughton. This all sounds easy enough but like the fella says "you can't get there from here".

Three of us from the Camp Tesomas staff decided to test our survival skills. Our plan was to back-pack through the swamp to the creek, build a raft and float down to McNaughton and beyond to Rhinelander. We were going to live off the land so we took salt and pepper, flour, lard and very little else. Our packs were WWII surplus pack-boards to which we had strapped surplus mummy bags and the very least amount of cooking equipment.

Our first problem was that great tamarack swamp. Once we left the high ground our compass was all but useless and we got to arguing about which way to go. We finally agreed to take turns leading, with no comments allowed from those behind. After circling around the deepest swamp holes we miraculously stepped out of the swamp and onto the beach on the south shore of Mudhen Lake. From there it was easy to find McCabe Lake where we invited ourselves to spend the night in an unlocked lodge.

THE GREAT RAFT ADVENTURE

The next day we easily found the creek we were looking for and built what we thought was a magnificent raft. That is until we launched it. Our combined weight made it ride under water. We built racks to keep our packs dry.

To keep the raft from tipping required precise positioning of our three bodies and the packs. We tried poling but doing so merely upset the raft, so we floated along at the mercy of the stream, bumping into shore, twirling around and floating backward or forward by complete caprice.

The current was fairly brisk so we were making good time until a tree snatched me right off the raft. It was one of those trees that had tipped over, across the stream, but continued to grow. Its trunk was no more than three feet above the water. My friends, who were in front of the raft at this point, ducked under the tree, which caused the raft to tip forward and sent me up higher where the tree hit me right in the stomach. The raft kept going as I clung to the tree, dangling above the water. Without my counter-

balance the raft became even more unstable and twirled about as it swirled down stream.

All of this seemed funny to my friends who were laughing so hard they could not seem to grab anything to stop the raft. I guess it was funny – me trying to crawl to shore on this slippery tree trunk and stumble barefooted along the swampy shore to catch up with the raft. I finally made it, just in time for the next incident.

The stream suddenly broadened into a vast marsh and before long we seemed to have lost the main current, if there was one. We could see high ground in the distance, but only cattails and marsh grass around us. So there we were, inching our way through this wilderness of grass and water, without any means of rowing or paddling.

It was then that God spoke to us.

The sky suddenly darkened. Gusts of wind sent ripples across the water and bent the marsh grass. The first crack of thunder and bolt of lightning were simultaneous, making instant believers of the three of us – and then it got worse. "The heavens rent", as it says in the Bible, and we witnessed an awesome display of heavenly power and majesty.

Huge drops of rain banged into our hides. The noise drowned out our feeble voices. We couldn't see beyond the raft. We sat in awe and fear, drenched to the bone.

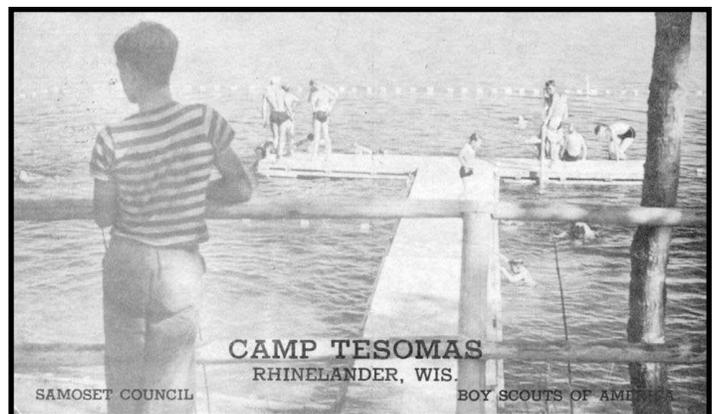
Then, just as suddenly, it was over and a mist rose over the silent marsh, and we were still alive.

We made it to McNaughton, but once we approached the bridge our plans changed. We decided we would float down the Wisconsin River to Rhinelander another day, and we hitched a ride back to camp.

SWAMP HIKES

It was easy enough to get lost in some swamp at Camp Tesomas but sometimes we would do it on purpose. We would line up the entire camp, single file, each camper with one hand on a huge rope and we would plunge right through the muck and the mire. Sometimes the sink holes would be deeper than the campers were tall; that's why we needed the rope. We very seldom lost more than one or two campers on a swamp hike and then it was because they forgot to hang onto the rope.

The contents of some of those holes were thicker than a chocolate malt, but they sure didn't smell like one. The muck could suck a shoe right off your foot. Afterward we would hurry to the waterfront (for fear that we might rot in the hot sun), dive in clothing and all, disrobe, wash the muck out of our hair and race back to our campsite to bury our clothing, which we could never again get clean.



1940s Postcard. The waters of Crystal Lake are just as clear and cold as they have always been making the Waterfront a central part of the program at Camp Tesomas.

CHIP AND DIP

The entire camp suffered a forced march to the lake every morning for an obligatory plunge and cleansing, the rationale for which still escapes me. It was cruel and unusual punishment, even in those days. We're talking northwoods here. Sometimes we had to chip the ice away before we could dip.

THE HODAG'S LAIR

On the way to the Hermit's shack, but off to the right of the logging trail, was a pit lined with boulders and brush and weeds. We called it the Hodag's lair. (As I type this my word-processor flashes the message that there is no Hodag in its memory. I'll bet the word processors in Rhinelander don't flash).

I won't get into the legend of the Hodag because you have probably heard it, but I can tell you about the lair. We would, on occasion, lose a camper, I'm sorry to say. Usually no one would notice until a staff member would spot an empty place at the dinner table and start asking questions. After chastising the entire troop for not watching out for each other the staff would abruptly halt the meal and mobilize the campers for a massive, camp-wide search.

There we were, arms length apart, in one long line, combing the woods for some lost camper while our supper got cold. Invariably someone would spot a trail of blood which would invariably lead to the Hodags lair and, sure enough, there would be the poor kid, draped over the boulders bleeding to death and barely breathing. Some staff members would rush forward with a stretcher and rush his feeble body back to camp, into some car, and off to town.

We'd all walk sadly back to camp and try to finish our cold supper and carry on as best we could.

SHATTUCKS

There was a farm family nearby named Shattuck that had various connections to Camp Tesomas. Mr. Shattuck cut the ice in the winter and hauled it to the ice house with a sled pulled by his two Belgium horses. Mrs. Shattuck served as camp cook.

They had two daughters who would ride the Belgians into camp on occasion. These were big animals that could work in the fields all day. The daughters rode bare-back which was a site to behold. Everything bounced.

One day I ask the youngest daughter if I could ride her horse. She said I could if I thought that I could handle her – the horse, that is. She looked docile enough so I confidently mounted her, with the aid of a stump, and off we went, clumping along the trail.

All went well until I tried to stop her. I must have given her the wrong signal because she started clippety clopping home and didn't stop until she was in her barn. The daughters had to ride double on the way home and I had to walk back to camp.

GIRLS

We thought about girls often and saw them seldom. We were graciously allowed three days and three nights off during the eight week camping season. One camping period ended with Sunday lunch and the

next one started at 2:00 PM. After a while we tended to stare when girls came into camp, which was usually only on Sundays when they brought their brothers to camp. We might also see them at the ice cream parlor in Rhinelander on one of our rare nights off and try to impress them by trying to eat one of everything on the menu.

One trick we used to lure girls was to get them to walk out on the dock, take their rings off, and throw them into the water on the promise that we would retrieve them or buy them new ones. It was really no problem at all, given the clarity of Crystal Lake, but we would make several dives for each ring and chat with the girls between dives, while we were "catching our breath".

One year I and another member of the camp staff (I have forgotten who) were recruited to drive the Old Red Devil up to Tesomas with the implements and materials to clean and restore the dining hall floor, which we did. It was beautiful when we were done with its fresh coat of clear varnish. So beautiful, in fact, that we thought it looked like a dance hall floor, which inspired us to initiate it as such. We drove the Old Red Devil to Rhinelander and, somehow found some adventuresome girls to accept our invitation to attend an inaugural dance at the camp. When they arrived they were shocked to discover that they were the only girls invited but decided to stay and enjoy the occasion.

We took off our shoes and danced in stocking feet on the vast expanse of the newly varnished dining hall floor to the music of a portable record player: Benny Goodman – String of Pearls; The Six Fat Dutchmen – The Too Fat Polka, *I don't want her, you can have her, she's too fat for me--*; Romay Gosz – The Blue Skirt Waltz, *I dream of that night with you, lady when first we met, we danced in a world of blue, how could my heart forget*. We danced until the sun went down and the moon came up and the girls went home and we never told a soul.

THE OLD RED DEVIL

In the late 40s the camp pickup truck was aptly named the Old Red Devil. For those fortunate not to have ridden in it or driven it, I should tell you that it should have been retired long before it was, like so many camp trucks through the years. Among its various idiosyncrasies was a tendency to lisp to one side, making it extremely difficult to keep in the proper lane. It took concentration.

One late spring, before camp opened, I was recruited to transport a load of stuff (don't remember what) from Camp Phillips, in Rothschild, to Camp Tesomas, using the Old Red Devil. Now that's a long trip so I recruited an assistant in the person of a nice young lady of whom I was very fond and who happened to live nearby.

On the way to Camp Phillips from her house she became very nervous due to the truck's idiosyncrasies and my lack of concentration (which was partly her fault). When we arrived at Phillips she was a bit hesitant to enter the building. I don't know why. So she stayed in the truck while I loaded it. Sitting in the truck, with the windows rolled down, invited wood ticks by the hundreds who were as much enamored by her lovely, soft and tender skin, as I was. By the time I got in the truck she was panicked and desperate to rid herself of the ticks. She pleaded for my help. Remembering the Scout Oath "to help other people at all times" I gallantly obliged. It took a while. There were hundreds of ticks and I tried to be as thorough as possible. After that she didn't want to go to Tesomas so I took her home.

Come to think of it, this story has less to do with the Old Red Devil and more to do with girls and wood ticks.

ORDER OF ARROW CEREMONIES

Indian lore and Indian dancing were very popular at camp as demonstrated by members of the Order of the Arrow, especially during the weekly "tapping out" ceremony. In those days we acted out the legend of Leni Lenapi publicly, at a camp-wide campfire.

Campers and guests were lined up on the shore of Crystal Lake facing the lake. A wolf call given from the shore was answered from the middle of the lake by "Indians" in canoes who would then light the torches and paddle to shore delivering the great Chief (who never sat in the canoe), his guard and his medicine man, all in separate canoes.

It was very impressive if all went well: the canoes were in position on time, the "Indians" were made up and in full costume, the torches were properly soaked and lit on demand, etc. One night all did not go well.

I was one of the Indians in the canoes waiting for the wolf call when one of the other Indians (I swear it wasn't me) started rocking his canoe from side to side. His paddler joined in to see how close they could get the gunwales to the lake without drawing water. You guessed it, they swamped and took the canoe next to them down with them, and, yes, they in turn upset the third canoe. Just then we heard the wolf call.

Needless to say we were all too busy to answer, trying to retrieve paddles and torches and trying to keep our headdresses above water. So the call was repeated, again and again, first by the guide whose responsibility it was to call us when all was ready and then by our Camp Director, who, we could tell, was pacing up and down the shore, mad as hell.

Well, we finally emptied the canoes, got into them, answered the call and paddled to shore by flashlight. Needless to say, we were a sorry bunch of wet Indians, with no dignity left.

STAFF NIGHT

Sunday night was Staff night. We would put on quite a show. There were skits and stunts and songs and stories enough to make any camper forget his mama and be glad he came to camp. We had the end-men, Muck and Mire, made up in black-face, and wearing white gloves, who would enter from the "ends" of the stage and sing:

We're the end-men who tell funny stories
we're the end-men who tell funny jokes
if you don't think our act is too funny
then pity the end-men, dear folks



"Bird Dance." We performed a "bird dance" as part of the festivities in the council ring. Bob Paynter is sitting on the left, I am dancing with the lightning paint, Lloyd Berner performed the flaming hoop dance later and Doc Bersch, standing on the right, oversaw the festivities. Picture from Chuck Oertel.

They would entertain between acts, which were often very elaborate with outrageous costumes and props.

And there were songs and more songs: new songs to be taught and sung all week, old songs, raucous songs that would bring the house down, rounds, mellow songs to quiet everyone down, inspirational songs, and finally Taps, done with arm movements that ended with arms folded while the campers were led silently away.



Band at Camp Tesomas: Later half of the 1940s.

THE INDY TROOP

One year three of us from the camp staff were asked to stay at camp an additional week to host a large troop from Indianapolis that had booked the entire camp. We did our best to show them a good time including staging an Indian campfire. I remember doing the flaming hoop dance which was my specialty.

Tragedy struck that night, however, and marred a beautiful performance. We had not heated the dream drum sufficiently and it tore as we beat on it too hard. It was one that Doc had acquired from his friend Ben Phillips at the Lac De Flambeau Reservation. It was authentic – and it was broke. Replacing the head was how I learned to make dream drums, which I have since done for several Order of the Arrow lodges.

As the Indy troop was leaving camp some of their scouts invited three of us to come along. So we did. We hastily locked up camp, packed a duffel and jumped on board their rented school bus. All the seats were taken so we rode from Rhinelander to Indianapolis on overturned coke crates.

Once there we toured the Indy 500 race track (empty) and started to hitch-hike back home. It didn't take us long to give up on this plan as rides were few and far between. So we stopped at a huge used-car lot not far out of town and asked to see the least expensive car on the lot -that ran.

The salesman showed us a 1932 Chev Coupe, with a rumble seat. We bought it for \$45.00 and drove it home. Many adventures, and two years later, we sold it to some high school kid for \$55.00. But that's a whole other story.

THE CAMP BUGLER

High on the hill above the "parade ground" was a big megaphone mounted on top of a post so it would swivel. Each year Doc hired a bugler whose job it was to regulate our day, from reveille to taps. First call sounded 5 minutes before every hour followed by Assembly on the hour. Campers had 5 minutes to get from one "class" to another. The call was repeated three times, with the megaphone aimed in three different directions.

My favorite call was Tattoo, especially as played by a very special bugler whose name I have forgotten. He also played Taps like you never heard it played. He would play it "straight" in the first direction but

sustain the notes a long time, which was beautiful; add a little swing in the second direction, that made you snap your fingers in time; and really cut loose in the third direction, complete with triple-tonguing and improvisations in the best jazz tradition. This last version was a virtuoso performance that seemed to last several minutes.

After taps on those silent trips back to the campsites we would often see the mist coming off the lake in the moonlight and hear the plaintive, haunting, primeval call of the lonely loon.

I can hear it now, 65 years later, and I fold my arms in reverence.

Hand Book



ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

This volume has been made possible by the interest and encouragement, the help and advice that the Editor has received from many sources.

We are grateful to the founder of the program, E. Urner Goodman, for several explanatory articles. Appreciation is also extended to the publishers of this book for their cooperation during the period of its development.

For material previously published, under the approval of the National Executive Committee of the Order of the Arrow, we are especially indebted to H. Lloyd Nelson, George Mozealous and George W. Chapman. These articles have been changed to agree with the present approved procedure of the Camping and Special Events Committee of the National Council, Boy Scouts of America.

The "Dramatization of the Legend of the Lenni Lenape" was developed by the Tom Kita Chara Lodge.

The material in the section on Indian Costumes was arranged by a committee consisting of Chairman, Orville Ross, J. Faryl McClanahan, and Vincent Pokrak, all of Owaspippe Lodge and Archie Wilson of Pokagon Lodge.

To all of these mentioned above and to many others who have helped in any way with the production of this book, the Editor expresses his appreciation and extends his personal thanks and the thanks of the Order of the Arrow.

J. Rucker Newbery

CHAPTER XIII

DRAMATIZATION OF LEGEND OF THE LENNI LENAPE

This is very good for a campfire on the night the calling out ceremony takes place.

CAST OF CHARACTERS (in order of their appearance)

Reader: Who Reads Legend	1st Stranger
Medicine Man	2nd Stranger
Chingachgook	Chief Black Hawk
1st Indian	2-3-4 Scouts
2nd Indian	2 Guides
3rd Indian	Drum Beater
Uncas: Son of Chingachgook	

PROLOGUE: SCENE 1

Setting: Indian Village Scene

Tom Tom is heard in distance as Indian party approaches on foot or in canoes to take their places facing audience. Medicine man goes to small fire laid ready for lighting. Medicine man lights his fire by flint and steel. (Drum beater beats softly as Prologue progresses.)

Reader: Long years ago, in the dim ages of the past, the Lenni Lenape tribe of Indians inhabited a peaceful river valley. Here they pursued the deer, the bear, the panther and wild geese. Their villages were numerous and powerful and their hunting parties were strong. They tilled the fields and followed the chase. They were a peaceful people, never warring with other tribes unless first attacked. The smoke arose from their Wigwams as they returned from the hunt, and their council fires blazed brightly as around them they smoked their pipe of peace.

THE LEGEND OF THE LEGEND

The history of Tom Kita Chara Lodge has always included how we were credited with development of the dramatization of the OA legend. Three pages from the first Order of the Arrow Handbook published in 1948 are reproduced here to substantiate that claim. Kurt Krahn, who served as a 17 year old Waterfront Director at Camp Tesomas during the manpower shortages of World War II, is credited with writing the Tom Kita Chara version, inspired by a ceremony done by Illinek Lodge #132. Kurt is an Eagle Scout and Silver Beaver recipient who grew up in Wausau and retired near Rhinelander. He is the uncle of Fred Prehn, the current Samoset Council president.

TESOMAS STORIES FROM ED

Ed Zahn first attended Camp Tesomas as a Cub Scout in 1939. He was on camp staff in the 1940s and was Camp Director from 1954 to 1957 while serving as a Professional Scouter in Samoset Council. Ed has volunteered thousands of hours at Tesomas in recent decades and is beloved by staff and campers alike. He shared many stories in the 60th Anniversary book and adds a few more here.

TESOMAS GOES FOR A CHANGE

My first summer on camp staff was 1945 when we were told that something new had been added to the staff cabins, electricity, but we were limited to just ONE 60 watt light bulb. It was a great change from the old, dirty kerosene lanterns that had to be cleaned every day. There no radios, cell phones or other electrical items that we take for granted now. As we all have heard, "Rome was not built in a day," nor was Tesomas. Volunteer workers have made a continuous contribution to this great camp!

There was a fund raiser held to obtain money to build a new kitchen. The key performer was the then famous "Banjo King," Eddie Peabody (an Eagle Scout) from Madison who helped us two different times with performances that he donated to Samoset Council! The new kitchen was built on to the North side of Rotary Lodge and replaced the first kitchen that was in the West end of the original lodge. You may still see the remnants with burn marks on the floor and tin can lids marking where the pipes and pitcher pumps were. I learned a lesson about these pitcher pumps my third year on staff, when I worked in the kitchen for a short stay. The pump had to be primed, meaning that you had to have a pitcher of water to pour down the top of the pump. It was important to remember to refill the pitcher for the next need, or you had to walk down to the lake to fill it up. You just had to forget one time and you didn't miss again.

Many of you will recall the lofts over the original kitchen and behind the old fireplace above the Camp Director's quarters and camp office. They originally were for staff quarters and later for storage. To gain entrance to them, a vertical ladder along side the fireplace and a nice inside stairway to the West loft had been built. At the 1955 work trek, I had outside stairways constructed to give a second way to enter/exit in case of fire and to meet code requirements. These work treks accomplished a great deal, as we had professional carpenters, masons and many other skilled worker volunteers. In those years camp operated on a 7 day schedule. The old campers checked out about 1 PM and the new ones checked in about 2 PM. Every staff member had one day off each week.



Staff Choir 1950's

RETURNING HOME

After leaving the U.S. Air Force in 1953, I sought employment in professional youth work, interviewing in Houston, Texas with the B.S.A., the YMCA and the Boys and Girls Club. I had a job offer with the Sam Houston Area Council as a District Executive for almost double the money that I accepted with Samoset, but had no camp involvement, which I wanted. Returning HOME to Tesomas was very important to me! I

told the Scout Executive, Sig Kilander, that I would accept the Samoset job providing that I would receive a letter from the Executive Board and the Camping Committee so that we could begin doing Scout camping the Boy Scout way by: (1) progressively get away from "cabin camping" and move to tent camping, and (2) move from Provisional camping to troops coming to camp with their own adult leadership. Upon receiving these two letters, I signed on.

Then it was off to the Schiff Scout Reservation near Mendham, New Jersey for six intensive weeks of college-level training for new professional Scouters. Classes went all day long until 10:00 PM; the only time off was long enough to go to church on Sunday. Our instructors were from the National Office in New York City plus a few permanent staff at Schiff. They were terrific and really knew their stuff and how to teach it. We even had to write a research paper, due at the end of the 6 weeks of training.

In early June, 1954 I was sent to the National Camp School on the St. Croix River in the administrative section, although I had been identified as the Program Director for that season. While at camp school I was fortunate to have all of our key staff with me. Because Tesomas was still in the Provisional Camping phase, while I had planned to go ahead to implement Unit Camping phase, my key staff members and myself would debrief each evening to pretend that we were going strictly unit camping. We role played different positions, with myself as the Camp Director. After the training week, I stopped in at the Scout Office, then at 606 ½ Third Street and met Mr. Kilander. He told me that he had changed his mind about going to camp, and said that I would be the Camp Director. All of our staff were arriving the next noon! Our role playing at Camp School paid off as each of us already knew what we were going to do. As the Scout Executive had selected the staff, there was some opposition to the changes that we were going to make. I gave them the background of the change in method of camping, and said that this was what we are going to do. If you don't want to go along, tell me and I would replace you. No one offered to leave. A few were not sold on the idea and did not apply the next year.

The 1955 season was ahead, so I traveled throughout the council to interview staff applicants on their home turf, or took them to football and basketball games, in order to meet them in a nonthreatening setting. That summer I began the "Trainee Program" now called the "Counselor In Training" program. A Staff Manual and Leader' Guide were developed and used as we further implemented Unit Camping. New aluminum boats were donated by Scouters in what was the former Rib Mountain District. New aluminum canoes were purchased with funds generated by a Council-wide waste paper drive. Each year we progressed in the movement to go to Unit Camping. My last year as the Camp Director was 1958 when I was the Co-camp Director, as I had left the profession. My job was to train my successor and to direct program, while he directed administrative aspects of camp. My philosophy of supervision is to help people succeed, hence in these 5 memorable years, I never fired anyone; I did change a few staff members job responsibilities, to something they liked better and were better at. The camping style and program today is much as I envisioned. The best letter I ever received was from my mentor, "Chief" William E. Hoffmann, who thanked me for carrying out his dream for Tesomas.

MORE CHANGES

As a Scout, I learned that I didn't like to peel potatoes, which was one of the "Good Turns" that we did after breakfast each day. It was done on the octagonal shaped concrete slab adjacent now to the Ed Lund Shelter. When we had a good looking nurse in camp, boys would often cut their fingers on purpose, so they could see the nurse and not peel potatoes. In 1955 we purchased a mechanical potato peeler and a rapid recovery water heater; they used to always run out of hot water for doing the dishes. We also

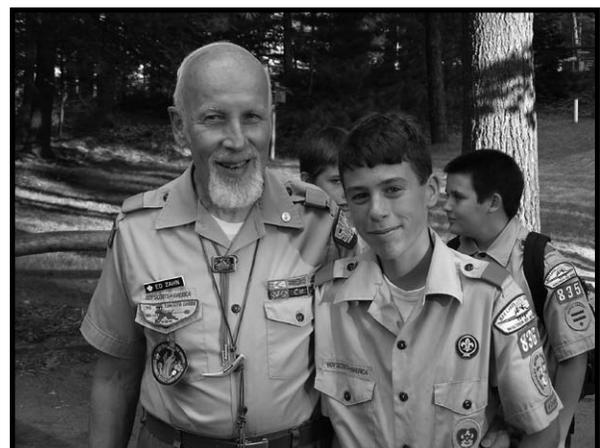
purchased an electric mixer for the kitchen; it lasted about 50 years. Getting rid of the daily Good Turns provided more program time for the campers. Some of these duties were subsequently accomplished by troops on a voluntary basis and some by staff.

MY BROTHERHOOD EXPERIENCE

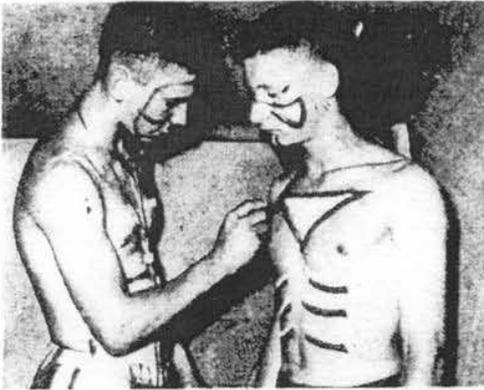
After being inducted into the Tom Kita Chara Lodge of the Order of the Arrow in 1944, I looked forward to being active in the O.A. as it meant a great deal to me. The O.A. in those days was very different. Adults were the key leaders in the Lodge. There were some Brotherhood Honor members and a few Vigil members, all adults. In 1946 I again was assigned to the Huron cabin. One morning I was out in front of the cabin, when I saw one of the other staff members running very fast past the cabin and I asked him why. He didn't answer. When I saw him at lunch I again asked him where he had been going in such a hurry. He told me that he had been going down the hill that led to the three Adirondack shelters (these were 3 sided log shelters with a roof on them and in the present location of Schooley Lodge) when a large black bear stood up in front of him. "You saw me next," said "Mac."

I asked more questions of him to clearly establish where he saw the bear. Immediately after lunch I ran out past the Huron cabin toward the Adirondack shelters; would you believe it, a big black bear stood up on his hind legs on the path that led to the shelters. I looked at the bear and he looked at me. I would guess that he didn't like what he saw, so he went down on all fours and scrambled off into the woods. It was my thinking that the two of us saw him in about the same location, so perhaps he had a den near by. I found nothing in the woods, but upon checking the 3 shelters, I found that one of them appeared to have been the den. I told no one of what I had encountered.

That same evening I went to the Ordeal Ceremony; after it was over we were asked to form a circle around the council fire but look to the outside of the circle. A team then walked around the inside of the circle. I was tapped out for the Brotherhood Honor, to which I had been elected by current Brotherhood and Vigil members. I was told that we were on silence and would again sleep out that night. One member of the team guided me to where I was to sleep. Guess where? In the shelter where the bear had made its den! I couldn't say anything as I was on silence. Unlike when I slept out for my Ordeal, when they had to come looking for me as I had slept until after 8 AM, I don't think I slept at all, hearing all kinds of sounds coming from the woods. What a night! We didn't have to work the next day, but were inducted in an impressive ceremony. The bowl? It was northwest of where Eagle Quest is now, in the big depression surrounded by hemlock trees. People of vision, of course, have changed the O.A. so that it is not dominated by adults, and the Brotherhood is no longer an Honor.



The Order of the Arrow in Action



A little "war paint" and Senior Scouts Dick Wiersig (left) of Colby and Bill Kauth of Wisconsin Rapids are ready for ceremony.

An Indian ceremony, staged every Thursday night in a natural bowl at Camp Tesomas, five miles northwest of Rhineland, has become a magnet drawing "Northwoods" tourists from miles around.

The ceremony is the Order of the Arrow induction put on by the camp's staff of Senior Scouts, all of whom are members of the order—a national Boy Scout honor camping society. "Chief" of the spectacle is Elroy (Doc) Bersch of Wausau, camp director.

To be "called out" during the ceremony for membership in the Order of the Arrow is a great honor for any Scout. Camp Tesomas hosts some 1,200 Scouts in the Samose; Boy Scout Council during the summer, but

only 120 of these are inducted into the order.

Fellow campers vote a boy into the order, but a candidate never knows he has been picked until he is roughly jerked from the crowd during the ceremony. That's why it holds great suspense for both boys and spectators.

But his "calling out" doesn't make a boy a full-fledged member of the order. He must pass an "ordeal," consisting of sleeping alone in the woods following the ceremony and spending all of Friday in silence, at hard labor and with little food.

A "secret rite" Friday night initiates him into full membership. Only the colorful "calling out" ceremony is open to the public.



Up from the hole in which he was hidden an hour before pops flaming hoop dancer James Seefeldt of Wausau to start the program. "Chief" Elroy Bersch, camp director, watches.



Candidate Jim Neuschwander of Athens is tapped thrice on the shoulders by George Murphy of Wausau while (from left) Karl Marquardt, Larry Wilke, Jack Schroeder, Francis Sturgal, all of Wausau, and Dick Rhyner of Schofield look on.



Dancers Dave Jansen (left) and Irvin Summer (right), both of Wausau, ignite their hoops from that of Seefeldt's before beginning their frenzied gyrations.



After candidate is tapped, he must keep hand on shoulder like the new members seated in foreground. Candidate Paul Dahle of Phillips is led to a seat by Larry Wilke of Wausau while other Order members look over list for next candidate. Photos by Joe Botsford

Page 3

Milwaukee Sentinel newspaper ran the pictured story about the Tom Kita Chara Order of the Arrow ceremony in the Sunday, August 30, 1953 edition.

POEMS, STORIES AND SONGS

FIRST WEEK AT CAMP, BY ED ZAHN

On Sunday, of my first week at Tesomas in 1939 as a Cub Scout, my parents came to pick me up. My mother asked me if I had missed her. I turned to my Dad and asked if I could stay another week. Later my Dad talked to me in private and told me that my timing was poor. Then he said yes that I could stay a second week next year after earning all of the camp fees. From then on I always stayed two weeks until as a Boy Scout on camp staff, I stayed all summer. I loved and still do love "The Tesomas Experience."

CHOICES, BY GORDON COOK

As we drove into camp, down the road
with a canopy of trees above, we all
had a good feeling run through our body.
For some they were glad to be here, for others it
was like coming home.

As time went on we all arrived and
started working with people we didn't
even know. By the end of staff week
we all had an idea who was who.

Now we sit here in a group, preparing to say good bye.
For some it's till next summer, for others it's for good.
There often comes a time when we must
move on and have to say good bye to the
one place we call our summer home.

As much as we would like to stay,
At our summer home, we can't. This place
we call home, had not only given us a job. But
it has given us friendships, that will last forever,
and an experience we can't even explain.

The place that has done this is
Camp Tesomas
Where Camping is Forever King!!!

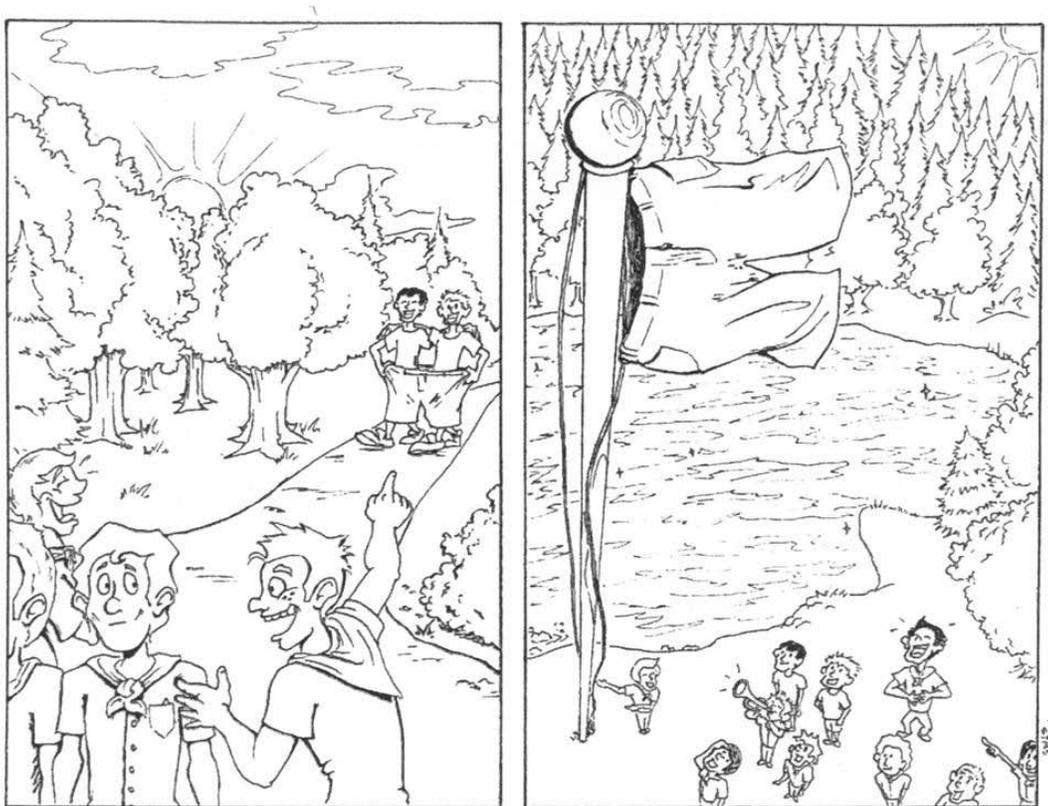


Illustration by Glenn Gritzmacher's grandson

PANTS UP THE FLAG POLE, BY GLENN GRITZMACHER

Glenn was on camp staff from 1946 to 1951. He spent several years in the 1950s as a professional Scouter working for Doc Bersch in Janesville and as camp director of Camp Phillips for Chippewa Valley Council in Eau Claire.

In 1948, I shared the Oneida cabin with John Bronsted of Tomahawk and “Uncle John” Bernd of Merrill. He and Bob Rossmiller were enjoying their summer at Tesomas as a change of pace from their teaching jobs. Tomahawk John and I were typical gangly, skinny teenagers. Since Uncle John was probably nine years older or so, and built a bit heavier, we kidded him about his middle-age spread.

On a sudden whim, we decided to play a trick on him. So after he left for the formal flag ceremony, the two of us climbed into one of his pair of Scout shorts and carefully lock-stepped along the narrow trail to the flag circle – where everyone else had already assembled. Imagine the surprise of the other campers – and the consternation of Uncle John – as this strange apparition appeared to disrupt the solemn flag-lowering

But our attempt at humor backfired! Before we could react, the khaki shorts were stripped from us and run up the flagpole. So while everyone else was devouring Mrs. Shattuck’s cooking and chugging bug juice, John and I were frantically forced to retrieve our own shorts before being allowed in the mess hall.

REMINISCE, BY BRAD AND JEREMY

There is no way to stop the clock
It goes on without regret
But close yours and reminisce
Time is frozen for a bit

To keep that smile around for awhile
Think back on where you've been
Although the summer has to go
The memories always stay...

Chorus: The wind shifts sands
The lord has plans
Things go as they may
We have no hold on what's to come
But memories always stay

You'll only pass this way but once
Goes the old cliché
But in our hearts and in our minds
We can visit everyday

So keep your spirit alive and strong
Stay in safety my friends
Although the summer has to go
The memories never end...

Chorus

RAINY DAYS AT THE WATERFRONT, BY MATT COOPER

It's raining today and scouts still show up
They've got all their rain gear bundled up.
They've got their suits tied tight and are shivering cold
But they are not frightened of our humble abode.
The counselors still teach as any other day
They don't so worry so much have anger or dismay.
They give direction and teach their class
They smile with delight as they pass their entire class.
The Scouts stood up today and were put to the test
And when they leave the only thing in their minds will be
The counselors did their best.

UNTITLED, BY M

It seems
A few days ago
I turned
that corner of the trail
Blinded by what I saw:
"...the Hensel is only as long
as the campers who walk it,
the Dining Hall still echoes
when empty,
some will return, others may not
we never know who
they light the campfires
which burn eternal..."
I want to linger
Yet my eyes are clear
After the clouding
Rained upon my face...
...another corner lies ahead...



RAIN FIRE – SUMMER OF 1992, BY DAN SCHMIT

I had the distinct pleasure to be the Program Director for the Summer of 1992 because Chris Martin was not going to turn 21 until July. I have many great memories from that summer but what sticks out most is the first week we had campers. The average day time high was just in the 50's, and we even had to have swimming merit badge classes in the dining hall. The rain was the worst as it rained every day. It was not a good start to the camp season.



As Wednesday approached Chris and I started talking about what to do for the Order of the Arrow Call Out Ceremony if it was still raining. By noon the waterfront had relocated itself to the Grand Council Ring. I asked Chris "Now What?" Chris mentioned we would need to hold the Call Out in Rotary Lodge. I was not up for this. I said that we need to hold this outdoors if at all possible.

At 2 pm the sun came out and we all had hope for a dry night. By 3pm Mother Nature let loose once again. I found Chris and told him to get 2 large garbage bags as we were going to have an outdoor fire and the ceremony under the Handicraft shelter. I could see that Chris thought I had totally lost it. We hiked out into the woods and I told Chris to gather as many White Pine – pinecones as he could get in the bags.

5pm – Chris and I start to make a large pile of the pine cones in front of the Handicraft Shelter – it is still raining. I explain the science behind the pine cones and water. The sap that is crystallized on the pine cones is water proof and highly flammable. Chris is still in doubt. We camouflaged the pile to look like a log cabin fire and cover it up with a tarp.

7pm – Still raining. Chris still not believing.

8pm – The troops start to gather under the shelter. I inform the chief where to light the fire. The staff and audience are wondering if we can pull this off. The torch hits the 'fuse' and instantly there is a roaring fire shooting up 15 feet into the air. The ceremony, modified, goes off wonderfully. Afterwards many Staff, leaders and campers were wondering what kind of diesel fuel we used to make the fire work through out the ceremony and rain. Chris is now a believer in the White pine – pine cones.

CHEERFUL SERVICE, BY BILL ERTL

After the few hours of heavy rain came pouring down, the clouds started to break up, revealing patches of sunlight in the sky. As I was driving to my OA chapter's community service project, I was hoping the rest of the weekend would be sunny.

Our weekend-long service project involved several jobs at the cemetery in Fifield, which is at the northern edge of Samoset Council. Most notably, our main job was helping a stonemason build a bell tower near the veteran's memorial section of the cemetery.

I had arrived on Friday before anyone else, and spent some time strolling through the cemetery, glimpsing at some of the old headstones. The sun finally started setting and the sunlight reflected off of the wet landscape, freshly moist from the rain.

As I stood there alone, an Eagle landed in a tree about 15 feet away from me. It sat perched on a branch, looking at me. I thought, "How awesome", and snapped a photograph.

At that moment, for the first time, I began to think about what the Order of the Arrow means to me, and what the white sash represents in my life. As I stood as close as I had ever been to a bald eagle, I began to really think about the organization that had brought me there to that spot, at that particular moment.

I always knew the OA was a brotherhood of cheerful service, a "national honor society" as it was described. But I began to realize, how wonderful a concept it really is. A group of people committed to providing cheerful service to others... Wow! Putting others before one's self is perhaps one of the best attributes a person can have.

As we worked on the service project throughout the weekend, I felt blessed to be a part of a service project that would benefit a whole community for years to come. The "cheerful" part of cheerful service is easy with the right attitude. The more you give of yourself, the more your self-esteem gets boosted.

The bell tower we helped build still stands at Forest Home Cemetery, in Fifield. There is a Tom Kita Chara patch buried near the foundation of the tower.

And I still have the photo of the Eagle in the cemetery, which reminds me to cheerfully do a good turn daily.



SWEET HOME CAMP TESOMAS, BY SMILEY'S REVENGE

Campfires keep on burning.
Carry me home to see my friends.
Singing songs about the Northland,
and this whole camp once again – I think we're insane!

Chorus: Sweet Home Camp Tesomas.
Where the skies are so blue.
-- Sweet Home Camp Tesomas.
-- Where the campers/camp staff is so cool.

Now Eagle Quest will get you started.
Native's Culture's got a fish on the line.
I hope Scoutcraft will remember...
They've got to ration out the twine...anyhow!

Chorus

Personal Wellness keeps us going.
Shooting Sports is in Timbuktoo.
Now the Waterfront does not bother me...
Do your leaders bother you? – Now tell the truth.

Chorus

High Adventure's got your challenge.
And Eco/Con's been in a bog or two.
Now Handicraft is soooooo tough.
They all pick me up when I'm feeling blue!



SUMMER IS OVER, ANONYMOUS

Summer is over and what did you do,
Touch the life of a child or two?
Did you take time to look at each face
And remember to smile as they call out your name?
Were you patient and thankful for each passing day,
Those filled with sunshine and those filled with rain?
How did you answer the million questions they ask
And yet remember to do all the things of the day?
Yes, summer is over but not in my mind,
For memories of people will last a lifetime.

A GROWING EAGLE, BY TRAVIS RUSIN

As a growing Eagle to another,
Your love has kept us with each other.
Though our year has come to an end
We'll keep the memories of our friends.

Your grace and kindness lead us forth;
Some East, Some West, Some South, Some North.
Through Jesus Christ, Your only Son,
In our hearts, we'll be as one.

As a young Eagle learns to fly,
So must we leave the Tesomas sky.
To you our praises we will sing,
As the wind of life again strikes our wing.

Lord, bless our years with joy and cheer,
And let us not shed a tear,
Unless in love, from which we grow.
As in this family, we love you so.



HAIL TESOMAS, BY BRAD CLARK

And through camp's gates I went,
Thinking of all the time that I had spent,
Away from my home away from home,
My expectations were unknown.

And through camp's gates they came
And the faces looked the same
Young and wild and eager
Looked up to us like major leaguers

Gave them all that had been given me
By my "heroes" when I was three
A week of life and lessons, games and songs
Then at the end of the week the boys were gone
And another group would come along....

But one day no more came through camp's gates
And I was left in camp's silence with fellow mates
With teardrops in our eyes,
We said our good-byes
And through camp's gates I went.

CHANGING LIVES, BY MIKE MESHAK

One of the advantages to working at Tesomas for a number of years is that one gets to meet many people year after year. I tend to forget many of them, but they seem to remember me. I do remember meeting William Hoffman and worked for a number of years with Bill Julian. I did see Grandpa Marten (and had him crush my hand) and had Marilyn Orton yell at us kitchen staff to come down to work from the Dining Hall lofts. I met Doc (Elroy) Bersch at the 50th Anniversary of Camp, and was opened up to a few of the experiences from the earliest years of camp. Perhaps only the Dining Hall and Crystal Lake survive from the camp of the 30's, but the attitude of the staff and the large number of campers remain a point a point of pride.

I grew up at camp, from my 2 years as a camper in '79 and '80, through High School and well into college. The camp staff were my classmates as much as any I had in Stevens Point. When I was in the Army Reserve, I still came to Camp and did my weekend drills between camper weeks. Before and between and after my years in the Peace Corps, I was on Camp Staff, as much to have a place to figure life out as to earn some money and to be on my own. In the old Sioux cabin there was a towel stapled above the roof joist because one Saturday I awoke quickly and smacked my noggin.

I was quite happy that my Mom and Dad went to Tesomas and helped out for a few weeks in the kitchen and Ranger shop. Even though my Dad was not big into Scouting, he let us 2 boys do what we wanted. I was happy to let the Council see my Dad for the great guy he is. My Mom commented that she loved being at camp, even when it was the old kitchen. She got to see young kids in a non-school setting, and had some fun.

While I postponed a career as long as I could, I moved toward education because of all my experiences at camp. The energy and planning, the learning and the deep commitment all prepared me for becoming a teacher. One experience really cemented my reasoning for becoming a teacher. I was instructing Shotgun Shooting merit badge at the new range, when my troop came up to camp. On Monday morning a Scout named Rick decided to take the badge, but only shot 3 or 4 clay birds out of 25. It was not good and the chances of him passing the merit badge seemed slim. Throughout the week we talked about basics and practiced pointing the shotgun. I don't know what I did that made the difference, but on Friday Ricky just tore up those targets! He shot great and passed. To see someone improve right before your eyes in such a short time in a skill that they were new to just gives me a rush. It never gets old seeing people go beyond themselves and do what was once so difficult. It is rare to see it happen in a week, but even if it happens in a school year it still holds some magic that makes the classroom remind me of Tesomas.



REMEMBRANCES

Memory books by their very nature are about the past even as Scouting is about preparing the next generation. We lose some friends between every reunion and can't possibly remember them all in these few pages. A few losses stand out since our last gathering five years ago: Tony Lazewski who attended 49 consecutive Tom Kita Chara Fall Conferences and wanted to edit this book; Wayne McGown who not only made such a difference at Tesomas, but also played an instrumental role in the development of Camp Phillips in Chippewa Valley Council and the Ed Bryant Scout Reservation in Glacier's Edge Council while serving in the cabinet of four governors; Tom Gibberd who represented the highest values of the Vigil honor; and Bob Ely who was the speaker at our 70th reunion.

What will our children say about us? Ron McGown gave the eulogy at his father's memorial and while it is about Wayne, it is included here because it could be the story of any Scouter who has lived by the Scout Oath and Law. Ron said what we all hope the next generation will say about us.



“A hundred years from now it will not matter what my bank account was, the sort of house I lived in, or the kind of car I drove...but the world may be different because I was important in the life of a child.”

~ Forest Witcraft: American Scholar, Teacher, and Scout Leader

A SCOUT'S EULOGY

Written and delivered at Wayne McGown's Memorial Service by his son, Ron McGown

Like me, most of you have known my father in many different capacities. Also, like me, many of you know him best through Boy Scouting. At a point in life – adolescence – when many parents lost track of the things that were important to their children, Dad served for more than a decade as troop leader for me, my brother, Dan, and for most of my friends. I am using the core statements of Boy Scouting: the Scout Law, the Scout Oath, and the Scout Motto to give insight into a few of the ways Dad influenced me and all of us. These are the values to which the Boy Scouts of America believes all of its members should aspire. Few, if any, have lived up to these ideals as well as my father, Wayne McGown.

TRUSTWORTHY... LOYAL...HELPFUL

If you needed someone you could rely on to do a job right (as long as it didn't require any actual tools) Dad was your man. He was a Public Servant in the purest sense: he worked hard all of his life to make sure that the world was a better place for people around him. He was a tireless advocate for all things "Wisconsin:" vacationland, sports teams, cheese, clean government, and the good life he helped make possible here.

FRIENDLY...COURTEOUS...KIND...OBEDIENT

One of the secrets of Dad's professional longevity was his ability to maintain cordial and even friendly relationships with colleagues and opponents all over the political spectrum. He rarely got mad enough for anyone to recognize it. His broad view and analytical skills helped him see problems from many sides. His gentle, convincing style assured that when he talked someone over to his side of a disagreement – as he often did – the person usually felt better for having changed his mind to the clearly superior side of the issue.

CHEERFUL...THRIFTY...BRAVE

I am still learning what he "did" when he went to work. We kids never really understood Public Administration, other than the annual NASBO conference, which – as far as we could tell – was a four day holiday in a nice resort to cap off two weeks of camping and adventure that Dad would choreograph for the trip out. We lived well on his state salary. I know I had friends whose families made more money, but none went on the great trips and had as much fun together as we did.

CLEAN AND REVERENT

There has been an increasing convergence between religion and environmentalism over the last several years. For us the link has long been obvious, as our parents and our church have always emphasized the link between God and nature. Dad taught us to revel in nature (I was six weeks old on my first camping trip). For him, and now for us, enjoying the wilderness was a form of worship.

The Boy Scout Oath is a somber statement of what an individual boy promises to do to live up to the ideals of Scouting. The first line was always sort of the warm-up, the part we recited as we put the other parts in order in our minds:

ON MY HONOR, I WILL DO MY BEST

Really, though, for Dad, you could stop right there and it would have made the point. Dad was always very honorable in a way that almost seems old fashioned today. If he gave his word, you knew – whether you were the Governor, a corporate executive, a twelve year-old Scout or a beloved dog –he would do what he promised. You also knew it would be his best. Dad spent countless hours at his desk, on the phone, making lists, and checking details to make sure that things went as he planned. That hard work rarely fell short of success.

TO DO MY DUTY TO GOD AND MY COUNTRY AND TO OBEY THE SCOUT LAW

The two pillars of god and country – along with his deep and abiding love for us, his family – held the entire structure of his life together. He was an active and giving member of our church, sharing his time, his administrative talents and even a rare bass clarinet performance with the church of which he and mom were founding members. On our countless trips and adventures around the United States he passed along a deep respect for the history, beauty, and endless possibilities in our country.

TO HELP OTHER PEOPLE AT ALL TIMES

I think that this is the part of his life that gave him the most joy. The Scout Slogan: “Do A Good Turn Daily,” seems to allow a limit in the good works you should do for others, as if you could get it done before breakfast and then get on with your day. Dad never stopped at just one daily good deed. Even since his death, many people have commented on how much they learned from him and how he helped them in almost uncountable ways.

AND TO KEEP MYSELF PHYSICALLY STRONG

Dad was a proponent of physical fitness long before it was fashionable. In fact, some of our favorite family photos highlight Dad in whatever odd get-up the activity of the day required: knickers and anorak for cross country skiing, and extensive collection of skimpy swimsuits for his nightly lap swim at the neighborhood pool, his “chamois” shirt for camping and canoeing, and his broad hat, dark sunglasses and hiking poles for exploring whatever mountain he could get us to.

MENTALLY AWAKE

From very early ages, Dad expected us to use our brains. Thankfully, his never slowed as cancer heaped ever-greater challenges on his body. He played bridge and other card-counting games with ruthless ease and urged us to do the same (it worked for Dan; for me, not so much). We whiled away many hours in the car playing word and logic games. As we got a bit older, our dinner discussions often covered topics that required a dash to the well-thumbed World Book set. Both he and Mom loved to read and passed that love to each of us.

AND MORALLY STRAIGHT

It was part of Dad’s core beliefs to love deeply and care profoundly for Mom, for his kids and grandkids, and the rest of his extended family. It was the right thing to do. We never wondered if he would come

home late or treat us badly. That confidence allowed us to trust the world implicitly and to want to share the example with others.

The Boy Scout Motto, “Be Prepared” is a model for brevity and focus. Make a plan. Think ahead. Have confidence. In this, too, Dad took the words to heart and lived them every day.

Being prepared allows decisive action in demanding situations. I was lucky enough to have him there to avert both of my near-death experiences: at four years old he plucked me off a speeding brake-less bike in Door County before I flew across a major road; and ten years later he and I spent several hours trapped in a river rapids with our crushed canoe before we could swim out to safety. Each time he quickly made a plan, acted on it and averted disaster. He was Prepared. Despite his example, I was not prepared to lose him. I am going to miss him in more ways that I can say.

Over his years as Scoutmaster, Dad coached a series of high school trumpet players into seasoned buglers who called us to meals, to meetings, to play and to bed. It seems only right to include the soulful sound of the bugle today. When you hear it, don’t dwell on the finality or the military pomp of Taps, but try to think of it as I do: as the peaceful time at the end of a day of camping, with a gentle breeze coming off the lake, and think of the words Dad taught us to sing as the campfire slowly burned down:

Day is gone
Gone the sun
From the lakes
From the hills
From the trees
All is well, safely rest
God is nigh.

A CONTINUING CHRONICLE OF CAMPING IN SAMOSET COUNCIL 1990-2010

*The following is an update of important events that have transpired in the past 20 years. If you wish to learn more about Samoset Council history, we recommend that you obtain a copy of the 1985 and 1990 issues of **Samoset Council's History of Scouting**.*

1991

- Council Executive Board approves Cub Scout/parent overnight during summer at Tesomas
- "Property Enhancement Plan" proposed by Mike Sulgrove
- Design, development and fundraising for Akela's World

1992

- Akela's World and Tesomas re-zoned for year-around camping
- Akela's World construction
- The position of Camp Ranger is approved and filled by Dennis Erickson

1993

- East addition to Rotary Lodge completed
- Outfitter moved to Handicraft Shelter
- Trading Post building completely renovated
- Tesomas Shower House completed
- Akela's World Grand Opening
- National Jamboree at Fort A.P. Hill held; Samoset sends 37 Scout & 4 adults



Akela's World - The opening of a dedicated Cub Scout camping facility in 1993 was a major milestone for the council "Where Camping is King."

1994

- Shooting Sports (Field Sports) relocated to southwest side of camp property due to increased traffic on newly paved Spider Lake Road

1995

- Council Jamboree "Sky High 95" held at foot hills of Rib Mountain State Park to celebrate the 85th birthday of the BSA, 75th of Samoset Council and 60th for Tesomas
- Sioux (Waterfront) Cabin relocated, renovated, and expanded
- COPE and Climbing program and facilities added to Tesomas
- Mark Program Center opens at Akela's World
- First Samoset Council contingent to Florida High Adventure Sea Base
- Al Hanna, Tesomas staff alumni, pledges funds to start Tesomas Alumni Camping Trust (TACT)



Shooting Sports Shelter - Completed in 1994 by the Crystal Lake Construction Crew. Without this group of volunteers, many camp projects would not become a reality. Thank you to those who have helped with any camp project.

1996

- Todd Sackmann becomes Ranger for Akela's World and Tesomas
- Mark Program Center at Akela's world in full operation with completion of kitchen
- Year round camping at Tesomas grows with skiing, snow shoeing & COPE course

1997

- Buffalo Bill large-group year-round cabin re-built at Tesomas
- Tesomas Alumni Camping Trust Fund approved; thanks to Chris & Al Hanna
- Samoset #1 camping council in US for 1996
- Michael Sulgrove leaves Samoset to be Scout Executive for the Gerald R. Ford Council in Michigan
- Bruce Mickelson named new Scout Executive
- Chris & Al Hanna commit money for Rotary Lodge kitchen expansion and new Explorer High Adventure camp (later named Hanna Venture Base)



Boathouse construction 1997

1998

- New kitchen and West addition to Rotary Lodge completed
- Program shelter constructed at waterfront
- Eagle Quest shelter built to recognize Mike Allard & Don Watson, Eagle Scouts and Tesomas Staff members who died in Vietnam War
- Akela's World development continues with new shooting shelters and Schofield tree houses
- Scott Domino represents Samoset Council at the World Jamboree in Chile and is recognized for saving another Scout's life



1999 Trek Patch

1999

- Todd Sackmann named to newly established Camping Executive position
- Elvis Bauman is named Camp Ranger
- First staffed winter Arctic Camp is based out of Akela's World; Mike Meshak is Director
- Ground broken for Hanna Venture Base
- First staffed Venture Treks offered based out of Buffalo Bill/Deacon's Crest; Justin Anderson is Director
- Camp Tesomas, Akela's World, and Hanna Venture Base named Crystal Lake Scout Reservation
- Girl scout week is added at Akela's World while their camp is under repairs (1999 & 2000)
- Council Fire newsletter changed to Family Fire and is sent to all registered Scout families in Samoset Council



Hanna Venture Base

2000

- Northern Adventure 2000: Council-wide Jamboree held at Hodag Country Festival grounds near Rhinelander
- Council High Adventure contingent goes to England
- Hanna Venture Base (HVB) fully operational year around
- Polar Cub program added to winter events

2001

- Wausau Homes Scout Center opens on grounds of Camp Phillips due to generous donation from Marv and Ruth Schuette. It is the nation's first combined Boy Scout/Girl Scout Service Center



Wausau Homes Scout Center

2002

- Ed Lund Picnic Shelter completed

2003

- Two Scouts of Hmong heritage represent Samoset Council at World Jamboree in Thailand
- Flambeau Canoe Base garage constructed with trailer and set of 8 canoes – donated by Al and Chris Hanna
- Big Splash Council Camporee at Lake Pacawa, Plover

2004

- Gabriel House is completed for staff housing at Akela's World
- Samoset Council changed from 5 to 6 districts to "better serve Scout units"
- Jeff Lato appointed to new executive position to give leadership to the Endowment Campaign

2005

- Hanna Venture Base building expansion completed
- New 60 foot climbing tower and zip line built at HVB donated by Chris and Al Hanna
- Baloo's Cave at Akela's World completed



Al & Chris Hanna cutting the ribbon at the Tower Dedication Ceremony.

2006

- Spider Lake road re-routed to the East to increase useable camp property and for safety
- Family Camp Area moved

2007

- Addition to Tesomas Program Center completed for additional offices and Dudley Health Lodge
- Koskelin Welcome Center added to new entrance of Tesomas
- Steve Johanssen and Shane Polsin represent Samoset Council at World Jamboree in England

2008

- Bruce Mickelson leaves Samoset to be Scout Executive of the Greater Alaska Council
- Mike McCarthy named new Scout Executive for Samoset Council
- Electricity and water installed at each campsite of the relocated Family Camping Area
- Construction started on new shower house and bathrooms for eastern Tesomas troop sites
- Former Treveranus Health Lodge rebuilt as a Computer Lab

2009

- Selective logging finished at H.J. Phillips Scout Camp
- East Shower House completed, donated by Al & Chris Hanna
- A new bouldering wall building completed at Camp Phillips
- Great Lakes Centennial Jamboree held at the Experimental Aircraft Association grounds at Oshkosh: over 10,000 Scouts attend



East Shower House, donated by Al & Chris Hanna

2010

- 100th anniversary of the Boy Scouts of America, 90th anniversary of Samoset Council, and 75th Anniversary of Camp Tesomas
- Samoset Council prepares to send three troops to the 100th anniversary National Jamboree
- Crystal Lake Scout Reservation hosts National Camp School
- Samoset Camps Alumni Association founded (see page 50 for more information).
- 2010 Alumni and Friends Reunion at Camp Tesomas June 11-13

CAMPING LEADERSHIP

TESOMAS CAMP DIRECTORS:

1935-1944	William E. Hoffmann	1975	Michael Eagan
1945-1948	Edward Schweckel	1976-1988	Bill Julian
1949-1953	Elroy E. Bersch	1989-1990	Michael Ptaszynski
1954-1957	Edward Zahn	1991-1992	Dennis Erickson
1958-1959	Lee Crail	1993	Cliff Stanis
1960	Jerry Edwards	1994-1996	Todd Sackmann
1961	Howard Trester	1997-1998	Chris J. Martin
1962-1963	Ralph Nieland	1999	Mike Meshak
1964-1965	Harvey Luben	2000	Josh Stevens
1966	David Kuckua	2001-2002	Allan Archie
1967-1970	Walter Prahl	2003-2004	Drew Nelson
1971	Richard Segram	2005	Tim Piotrowski
1972-1974	Lawrence Marten	2006-2010	Scott Domino

AKELA'S WORLD CAMP DIRECTORS:

1993	Dennis Stamstad	2002	Chad Schepp
1994	Steve Carton	2003	Scott Polebitski
1995	Steve Potratz	2004	Michael Oehmke
1996-1997	Aaron Ellis	2005-2006	Chris Burish
1998	Rick Amelse	2007	Ben Hable
1999	Julie Putskey	2008	Brock Raabe
2000	Todd Sackmann	2009	Reid Rayome
2001	Josh Stevens	2010	Ben Cooper

HANNA VENTURE BASE DIRECTORS:

2000	John Jagoditsh	2005	Jeff Rice
2001	Mike Franson	2006	Carlos Martinez
2002	Drew Nelson	2007	Brock Raabe
2003	Aaron Stachovak	2008	Jill Schaub
2004	Cailyn Krembs	2009-2010	Erin Straw

CRYSTAL LAKE SCOUT RESERVATION DIRECTORS:

2000	Todd Sackmann	2005-2007	Michael Oehmke
2001-2002	Storme Nelson	2008-2010	Scott Domino
2003-2004	"Trapper" John Schultz		

ON WINGS OF EXCELLENCE

This award recognizes the staff member selected by his peers as most exemplifying the ideals of the Scout Oath and Law.

TESOMAS RECIPIENTS:

1992	Todd Sackmann	2000	Curt Barr
1993	Chris J Martin	2001	Drew Nelson
1994	Aaron Ellis	2002	Rob Amelse
1995	Brad Clark	2003	Chris Burish
1996	Mike Meshak	2004	Scott Domino
1996	Brian Sackmann	2005	Reid Rayome
1996	Jason Anderson	2006	Ben Wohlleber
1997	Will Churchill	2007	Seth Chamberlain
1998	Josh Stevens	2008	Kyle Retzki
1999	Troy Pichelman	2009	Erin Straw

AKELA'S WORLD RECIPIENTS:

1994	Jill Wiesneski	2002	Seth Bergin
1995	Joe Wilson	2003	Renee Sukow
1996	Charlie Janssen	2004	Bryce Volrath
1997	Ann Orłowski	2005	Ryan Keen
1998	Justin Ploegert	2006	Brock Raabe
1999	Jamie Amelse	2007	Ben Nicholson
2000	Brian Gaunt	2008	Brenton Wiernik
2001	Matt Hall	2009	Ben Cooper

RESERVATION STAFF MEMBER OF THE YEAR

Given for Unselfish Dedication and Devotion as the Outstanding Reservation Staff Member of the Year

2002	Elvis Bauman
2003	Mike Tryczak
2004	Dave Polebitski
2006	Scott Domino
2007	Aaron Keen
2008	Reid Rayome
2009	Ben Nicholson

SAMOSSET COUNCIL LEADERSHIP 1990-2010

COUNCIL PRESIDENTS:

1989-1993	Rollie Martin
1993-1996	John Koci
1996-1999	Gene Davis, Jr.
1999-2001	Dick Judy
2001-2002	Jim McIntyre
2002-2003	Tom George
2003-2004	Bill Brandimore
2005-2006	Dan Daubert
2007-2008	Roger Lucas
2009-	Dr. Frederick Prehn

COUNCIL EXECUTIVES:

1991-1997	Michael Sulgrove
1998-2008	Bruce Mikkelson
2008-	Mike McCarthy

TOM KITA CHARA LEADERSHIP 1990-2010

YEAR	LODGE CHIEF	LODGE ADVISOR
1990-91	Todd Sackmann	Rick Radloff
1991-92	Chris Martin	Rick Radloff
1992-93	Aaron Ellis	Rick Radloff
1993-94	Jake Chasteen	Rick Radloff
1994-95	Aaron Ellis	Rick Radloff
1995-96	Curt DeLeske	Steve DeLonay
1996-97	Brian Gaunt	Steve DeLonay
1997-98	John Jagoditsh	Todd Sackmann
1998-99	Rob Amelse	Dick Amelse
1999-00	Curt Barr	Dick Amelse
2000-01	Tony Paprocki	Dick Amelse
2001-02	Chris Burish	Dick Amelse
2002-03	Tim Piotrowski	Frank Drake & Dan Symmank
2003-04	Adam Schmidt	Frank Drake
2004-06	Reid Rayome	Sandy Irwin
2006-07	Ben Wohlleber	Sandy Irwin
2007-08	Kyle Retzki	Sandy Irwin
2008-09	Hunter Wojcik	Sandy Irwin
2009-10	Craig Beer	Sandy Irwin



SAMOSET EAGLE SCOUT HONOR ROLE 1990-2010

1991

Adrian Albrecht	Matthew Duwe	Bradley Kupczak	Brian Neis	Michael Shiffler
Kent Archibald	Christopher Egle	Brian Larson	Jade Newburn	Shawn Sommer
Michael Bandoek	Kevin Egle	Tom Lemirand	Joey Ott	Gary Sweet
John Bella	Brian Frank	Brian Lepak	John Phillips	Andrew Taft
Brent Berge	Ronald Franz	Raymond Jr. Martin	Chad Plautz	Jeremy Thompson
Jacob Chasteen	Peter Hartmann	Matthew McGrath	Scott Santoski	Daniel Vanden Heuvel
Brian Check	Thomas Henline	Dale Mehr	Mike Schiferl	Stephen Vandre
Jay Christopherson	John Hunt	David Melski	Brian Schmidt	Jeffrey Wegner
Joel Christopherson	Andrew Jirovec	Andrew Miazga	Stephen Scholz	Christopher Werner
Seann Clive	Casey Klofstad	Steven Michaels	Michael Schuelke	Justin Zirngible
Brian Dean	Matthew Koerten	Corey Mielke	Ryan Schulta	Brett Zriny
Andy Dent	David Krause	Isaac Mittenzwei	Andrew Schultz	
Toby Devine	Sam Krueger	Nathan Morris	Martin Shaw	

1992

Benjamin Aughenbaugh	Tim Egle	Brian Knox	Daniel O'Meara	Timothy Sparapani
Michael Babcock	Aaron Ellis	Brant Koci	Daniel Onchuck	Paul Strobel
Ryan Backes	Joel Falk	Eugene Krause	Thomas Ostrowski	Philip Stromme
Darren Bade	Jeffrey Ferch	Michael Kreiling	Jeffrey Ott	Chad Strope
David Barbier	Kent Gabrielsen	Shane Krings	Daniel Ott	Adam Stublaski
Chris Berry	Andrew Gabrielski	Jason Krueger	Robert Ott	Timothy Swiston
Gabriel Billings	James Gerdes	Greg Lebeck	Jesse Pagels	Richard Tanck
Scott Brown	Seth Hamre	Ryan Leininger	Brian Puent	Christopher Toner
Robert Carlson	Brian Happli	Dan Lierman	Christopher Rhyner	Noah Treuhaft
Jeremy Chapman	Jon Hinrichsen	Jesse Lipscomb	Jeffrey Salkowski	Bradley Wiernik
Jacob Christensen	Ryan Horton	Pat Marcell	Dustin Scheid	Nathan Zirngible
Joseph Clements	Dean Johnson	Edwin Matthaiddess	Robin Schmirler	Craig Zywicki
Jason Dean	Jason Jones	Aaron Matz	Jeffrey Schneider	
George DeMet	Paul Jones	Jereme Mellenthin	Nathan Schuck	
James DeSota	Adam June	Brian Munson	Benjamin Smith	
Joshua Donath	Kenneth Kleman	Allen Oleinik	Jason Smith	

1993

Jason Anderson	Luke Budleski	Russell Hoffman	Calvin Millbach	Brian Sackmann
Justin Anderson	Glenn Ceyress	Brian Huttenburg	Aaron Miller	Tom Shiffler
Andrew Andres	William Churchill	Ryan Jones	Tony Murdock	Joshua Smith
Ryan Aschbrenner	Richard Churchill	Matthew Joy	Michael Murphy	David Spatz
Chad Balz	Michael Conger	Brian Kozak	Jason Neukirchen	Kelly Stankowski
Justin Bartkowiak	Aaron Copenhaver	Jeffrey Kroll	Tim Nowaczyk	Andrew Strope
Adam Berghammer	Curt De Leske	Luke Kujawa	Kevin Nowaczyk	Michael Sullivan
Eric Berryman	Scott Diamond	Jason La Haye	Erik Olsen	Chris Teeters
Ken Bigley	Chad Firkus	Andrew Lane	Tim Pangburn	Justin Thoms
Alan Bork	Steven Frey	Chadwick Lilley	Andrew Paprocki	John Tomczak
Brian Borkovec	Jason Gage	LeRoy Loomis	Russell Paul	Brian Wallschlaeger
Michael Boston	Michael Gansch	Dustin Mabie	Eric Pease	Phil Westover
David Bowen	Dustin Hahn	John Melski	James Pugh	Jason Weyneth
Andrew Brehm	Kristopher Hanson	Adam Miazga	Bryan Rasmussen	Scott Wolfe
Chris Brickheimer	Jason Hauser	Brian Michaels	Matthew Ricke	

1994

Jesse Albrecht	Michael Frank	Todd Leudtke	Randall Olson	Anthony Spence
Paul Beckman	Matthew Gauder	Kelly Liebelt	Daniel Osero	Andrew Storm
Aaron Bell	Aaron Gavic	Erik Londo	Ben Peterson	Patrick Sullivan
Jason Blake	Ryan Grimes	Jeremy Martin	Joseph Pflieger	Luke Sweet
Charles Jr. Bornhoeft	Todd Hanson	Tony Martin	Justin Pflieger	Shaun Tanner
Jason Boynton	Scott Hathaway	Jonathyn Marx	Daniel Pierson	Seth Udulutch
Matthew Bronson	Steven Hemp	Brett McCarthy	David Polebitski	Hans Umhoefer
Nathan Brown	Samuel Herbst	Jason Meeks	Keith Pupp	Kirke Utecht
Adam Brzezinski	Theodore Jacobson	Donald Mehr	Chad Quelle	Lucas Utecht
Brad Christopherson	Nathan Johnson	Andrew Melvin	Randy Ramm	Cameron Walker
Paul Clark	Erich Kantz	Charles Jr. Mikalauski	Adam Rasmussen	Joshua Werner
Steve Clements	Steven Kelnhofer	Casey Miller	Ryan Rouse	Stephen Whitman
Matthew Cooper	Kris Kleinstick	Craig Miller	Kraig Rusch	Jeremy Wiernasz
Chris Dahlby	Nathan Kramer	Benjamin Montague	Travis Salisbury	Jesse Willner
Mark Daniels	Philip Kroll	Joseph Montague	Cory Schmeiser	James Wiskowski
Jack Daniels	Karl Krueger	Timothy Morrissey	Jonathon Schroeder	Jason Wyland
Andy Dean	Wm Jr. Kubisiak	Brian Mosher	Jason Schulta	Joshua Zimick
Jared DeJong	Tom Lambrecht	Robert Murdock	Erich Scott	Paul Zoncki
Kevin Drewiske	Robert Lammert	John Murphy	Justin SeRoy	
Eric Eggebrecht	Kevin Lang	Jeremy Nass	Christopher Sipiorski	
Rich Firmstahl	Kevin Lepak	Karl Olm	Joshua Slayton	

1995

Jason Abitz	Robert Fass	Joshua Knihtila	Jason Parks	Anthony Stange
Geoffrey Archibald	Nick Foytik	Jonathan Knorr	Jason Peroutka	Shane Stashek
Shawn Balz	Jeffrey Goetsch	James Koch	Troy Pichelman	Christopher Straight
Kevin Bella	Justin Gundelach	Joshua Krueger	Andrew Pierson	Carl Strand
Peter Bella	Jeremy Haines	Evan Lampe	Jeff Pitzrick	Jeremy Tepe
Brett Bengtson	John Hellwig	Christopher Larsen	Shawn Plante	Daniel Thomas
Carl Berge	Vaughn Heyer	Micah Larson	Ben Putzer	Michael Vandenberg
Joshua Berghammer	Jason Howard	Sean Laurent	Timothy Putzer	Jess Vogel
Frederick III Boehm	Brian Jahns	David Lay	David Reiff	Michael Vogel
Nicholas Bowen	Thomas Janssen	Timothy Linzner	Jason Ritchie	Brian Westphal
Robert Crikelair	Eric Johnson	Patrick Mackie	Timothy Roe	Kevin Westphal
Adam Dahl	Michael Kemmeter	Stuart Mancil	Chad Schepp	Jeremiah Wolf
Benjamin DeWeerd	Dan Kieffer	Jason Marcell	Jason Schmid	
Jesse Dunham	David Kieffer	Andrew Palmini	Lance Sleeter	
Brian Egle	Scott Klawitter	Michel Paquette	Dan Smith	

1996

Ryan Adams	Dean Grube	Jeffrey Koch	Brent Plisch	Kevin Tamborino
Nicholas Berens	Sean Hanlan	Alan Koskelin	Scott Polebitski	Jason Tanck
Matthew Berger	Scott Harrington	Christopher Lacke	Jeffrey Powers	Nathan Taylor
Nathan Berry	Travis Heyer	Simon Larsen	Eric Powers	David Tegart
Nicholas Buchholz	Craig Hinkens	Andrew Ligman	Joseph Rucinski	Erik Thomasgard
Aaron Clark	William Howlett	Joseph Lipscomb	Jameson Rusch	Shawn Waldron
Matthew Crikelair	Michael Imhoff	David Macdonald	Andy Schoenherr	Andrew Waldron
Dan Dejarlais	Tobias Jacoby	Christopher Mackie	Brandon Schulta	Samuel Welch
Adam Derby	John Jagoditsh	Matthew Mallman	John Seitz	Jeremy Weller
Brian Draeger	Joel Janssen	Peter Marlenga	Matthew Shaw	Kristopher Westphal
Shawn Fitzpatrick	Daniel Johnson	Peter Matz	Chad Somers	Steve Williams
Kyle Flanagan	Carl Johnson	Josh Maurer	Steven Sparapani	Daniel Ziaya
Brian Gaunt	Christopher Kelly	Joshua Maurisak	Craig Stieber	
Dane Gehrman	Michael Kelnhofer	Nick Mittenzwei	John Sullivan	
Steven Geiger	Matthew Kelnhofer	Michael Moore	Kris Swanson	
Jonathon Giffin	John Kirk	Andrew Paprocki	Tim Szitta	

1997

Daniel Adler	David Ehr	Nathan Houdek	Garrett Menard	Peter Shave
Kevin Bacon	Dennis Evert	Steven Jagielo	Christopher Metz	Derrick Siebert
Matthew Baumgarten	Brian Gauder	Charles Janssen	Isaac Montague	Thom Sprague
Justin Beaver	David Gauder	Matthew Jarosz	Benjamin Moore	Michael Steele
John Beck	Nicholas Giles	Keith Kaziak	Jeffrey Mork	Justin Stine
Seth Bergin	Gabriel Gliniecki	Luke Klein	Ryan Mulhern	Corbin Sullivan
Terrence Boneske	Jeremy Gokey	Kory Klismith	Andrew Nelson	Dustin Svacina
Daniel Boston	John Graham	Matthew Knihtila	Nathaniel Nernberger	Jason Tepe
Michael Boyarski	Jason Gregory	Adam Knihtila	Christopher Parker	Matthew Thiel
Quinn Brandt	Keith Grieser	Nathan Knorr	James Patek	Robert Thoms
Ryan Brockman	Richard Hadland	Mark Knox	Eric Phelps	Michael Toftum
Ryan Burant	Jacob Hahn	Jason Kuiken	Michael Plante	Tyson Tryczak
Bradley Bychinski	Robert Hainzlsperger	Ryan Laspa	Joshua Reas	Brandon Vogt
Benjamin Dahlby	Kenny Hainzlsperger	Garth Laszinski	Aaron Reineking	Daniel Waldron
Darrell Daubert	Benjamin Hall	Matthew Leitner	Matthew Rightmire	Timothy Waligore
Joel Davis	Nathaniel Hart	Joel Lemke	Mark Robus	Tyler Witt
Benjamin Deda	Jeremy Hasenfang	Thomas Lepak	David Russell	Joshua Wogernese
Christopher Dike	Michael Heikkinen	Nicholas Lindgren	Aaron Sampson	Lucas Wogernese
Adam Domino	Jeffrey Heimerl	Charles Matthiae	Bernd Schneider	Michael Zoncki
James Ducas	Isaac Hohman	Killian McKiernan	Nathan Schreiber	
Daniel Ehr	Chris Holperin	Aaron Melton	Thomas Seitz	

1998

Robert Amelse	Zachary Drake	Joshua Henry	Joshua O Shasky	Kenneth Tambornino
Matthew Andres	Timothy Duranceau	William Johnson	Joshua Oettiker	Thomas Tegart
Curtis Barr	Steven Elmer	Chris Kidder	Benjamin Oleson	Thomas Theisen
Richard Berna	William Ertl	Nathan Kilger	Justin Ploegert	Peter Thomas
Nicholas Bisgrove	James Forman	Eric Kleinschmidt	Steve Prusak	Joel Trantow
Patrick Bodien	Daniel Gashler	Nicholas Klimpke	Matthew Puhl	Hunter Tromp
Matthew Bosio	Tyler Gehrman	Matthew Klinger	Nicholas Ramczyk	Eric Tucker
Colin Boynton	Donald Gennrich	Joseph Klosinski	Jesse Rasmussen	Nathan Upton
Jeffrey Breedon	Carcheri Gingrasso	Erik Kolasinski	Matthew Rung	Adam Vanden Heuvel
Jonathan Bronk	Jeremy Goetsch	Nikki Kroner	Thomas Russell	Tyler Voss
Christopher Burish	Ryan Goodwin	Corey Ladick	Lee Scheid	Timothy Wagenaar
Robert Cox	Christopher Grunenwald	Jason Lammert	Bradley Seubert	Michael Waltonen
Aaron Cummings	Benjamin Hack	Justin Langbecker	Erik Sjolander	Nathan Way
Nicholas De Steffen	Aaron Hackett	Matthew Laska	Jonathan Skarie	Robert Wierzba
Alan DeWitt	Matthew Hagengruber	Dustin Liss	Kyle Skibicki	Michael Willis
Adam Doede	Jeremy Hanson	Matthew Mangerson	Timothy Smith	William Wogernese
Scott Domino	Troy Hanson	Bradley Motl	Garrett Stine	
Michael Donovan	Joseph Hawkins	Kenneth Musante	Nathan Sward	

1999

Carter Abney	Thomas Davies	Michael Frey	Kyle Hofstetter	Jonathon Lipscomb
Barry Adler	Steven Diedrich	Nicholas Gregware	Bernard Huettl	Jason Liss
Kyle Alters	Matthew Dieringer	Mitchell Gunderson	Andrew Hurst	Michael Madigan
Scott Andrews	Ryan Draeger	Benjamin Gutsch	Adam Jennejohn	Joachim Mangan
Brandon Berna	Robert Drobnik	Matthew Hall	Lance Kelly	Robert Marcis
David Berry	Jeremiah Dul	Brian Hangartner	Patrick Kirslenlohr	Loris Marien
Tyston Bittrich	Nathan Dundore	Rory Hanlin	Richard Koch	Christopher Marx
Joshua Boehm	Eric Erdman	Erik Harrington	Daniel Koch	Matthew Matz
Benjamin Borchardt	Jason Everson	Christopher Hawley	Robert Kolts	Gary Mayeux
Timothy Boston	Benjamin Filter	Derek Hawley	Neal Kreger	Nathan Mendrzycki
James Brunner	Thomas Fisher	Andrew Heinzl	Travis Krueger	Phillip Meneau
James Campbell III	John Fleischman	Jon Hendler	Michael Kubiniec	Patrick Meyer
Joseph Carlson	David Fons	Collin Hirsch	Benjamin Kubs	Travis Mortag
Brian Carter	Victor Fons	Jonathan Hoersch	Jonathan Landowski	Matthew Mosher

Robert Nelson
Ryan Oettiker
Edward Owens
Jason Panek
Andrew Paul
Jeremy Petroski
Matthew Pilsner
Timothy Piotrowski
Jonah Plachetka
Justin Poggegan

Eric Pokallus
Trivikram Ramanuj
Aaron Reek
Jason Reynolds
Steven Rosecrans
Mark Rubel
Troy Ruplinger
Paul Sackmann
Gregg Schieffer
Nicholas Schilling

Michael Schmidt
Shane Schmidt
Craig Schmitt
Kieth Schultz
Patrick Shabino
Roger Sir
Andrew Spencer
Jonathan Steffen
Matthew Straub
Adam Streeter

Paul Talbot
Ryan Taylor
Matthew Tepe
Garrett Tisdell
Kyle Utecht
Dustin Vandre
David Walters
Robert Waltonen
Ryan Wanta
Eric Way

Douglas Werner
Chad Westburg
Jonathan Wichlacz
Joseph Wiesneski
Jacob Will
Tommy Winkler
Jason Wisniewski
Clint Wogernese
Chad Wogernese
Adam Zoncki

2000

Aaron Applegate
Andrew Bloom
Bernard Buechner
Zachary Burket
Brian Burkhardt
Jason Chipley Trudeau
Joseph Cunningham
Eric Curtis
Adam Danczyk
Charles Dowe
Brian Dunigan
Timothy Fairchild
Paul Ferracane
Jeremy Floistad
James Giede
Joel Giffin
Jason Grant

Levi Gray
Tyler Hanson
Tanner Hause
Michael Hinkens
Jason Irwin
Michael Janak
Ty Kenworthy
Lucas Koerten
Christopher Kolodziej
Derek Konkol
Christopher Kubs
Nathan Lamon
Justin Lang
Lars Larsen
Kyle Laspa
Ya Cheng Lee
Wang Chee Lor

Timothy Lurvey
Jeremiah Maller
Jacob Mangen
Ian Marks
Scott Marx
Anthony McConnell
Steve Miller
Peter Mullen
Bradley Neumann
Matthew Oleson
Michael Ormond
James Ostrowski
Mark Paprocki
Kyle Patoka
Nicholas Proulx
Lonnie Raddant
Adam Raykowski

John Reinhart
Robert Rennells
Jeffrey Rice
Andy Richardson
Robert Runnion
Edward Safford
Casey Schepp
Nicolaas Schippers
Travis Schlafke
John Schneider
Jacob Schultz
Gregory Snow
Timothy Snow
Ryan Staab
Christopher Stone
Thomas Stone
Kyle Swanson

Benton Taushek
Oscar Theiler
Eric Tollefson
Kevin Townshend
Michael Tryczak
Tyler VandenHeuvel
Scott Wallschlaeger
Bryan Weber
John Welch
Ryan Wolf
Anthony Zubella
Charles Zubella
Nicholas Zuege

2001

Daniel Barber
Aaron Beversdorf
Benjamin Bliss
Beau Bostwick
Kevin Boxrucker
Jason Branstrom
Greg Brusseau
Timothy Clark
David Daubert
Jordan De Groot
Allen Doan
Michael Dunlop
Ryan Ebensperger
Scott Ekern
Daniel Flees
Andrew Flees
Shane Floistad
Jonathon Frey

Jesse Fronck
Brandon Giles
Chad Giles
Benjamin Glinski
Dillon Gray
Michael Grossklaus
Nicholas Grunenwald
Gregory Hansen
Vincent Hartleban
Peter Hartman
David Hay
Brice Hedlund
Eric Heindl
Cory Hirsch
Nicholas Hoffman
Andrew Holperin
Matthew Houdek
Eric Howard

Anthony Huettl
Paul Huser
Erik Johnson
Justin Kaney
Tyler Kaszubski
Jesse Kauth
William Klement
Lukas Klessig
Timothy Knihtila
Robert Kolasinski
Marcus Kollross
Toby Koy
Dane Kozicki
Jacob Kutschenreuter
Benjamin Lodahl
Alaric Marien
Travis Marti
Jeffrey Merkel

Jordon Meyer
Jeffrey Molander
Brian Moon
Michael Murdock
Kevin O' Heron
Alexander Ostrowski
Joseph Page
Daniel Paul
David Pipkorn
Kyle Plautz
Brian Powers
Tyler Pripps
Jeremy Proulx
Landon Reich
Stephen Reiff
Kristopher Reimann
Adam Rezin
Michael Rosenthal

Michael Sanders
Adam Schlafke
Matthew Schoenherr
Travis Shupe
John-Michael Smith
Andrew Soczka
Kory Southworth
Paul Splinter
Nathan Steward
Andrew Szmanda
Stephen Thomas
John Westerhausen
Christopher Weyant
Adam Wiedenhoeff
Simon Wolff
Ryan Wood
Daniel Yang
Mitchell Ziemke

2002

Travis Beck
David Bliss
Christopher Bode
Donnie Boe
Joshua Brading
Paul Campbell
Jerome Case
Scott DeWitt

Ryan Dregler
Christopher Dryer
Christopher Dryer
Ross Eberlein
Adrian Foster
Jason Franz
Joshua Gardner
Jason Goetsch

Matthew Grasser
Nicholas Grodevant
Benjamin Hable
Alexander Hagness
Christopher Hagness
Andrew Haka
Simon Hesch
Eric Hopfensperger

Philip Hunt
Dustin Irwin
William Janz
Patrick Johnson
Andrew Kaczmarek
Michael Kaczmarek
Alex Kaziak
Ryan Keen

Bart Kirslenlohr
Adam Krause
Scot Kurz
Shane Larson
Matthew Laszinski
Marshall Legenza
Daniel Madigan
William Marnholtz

Clark Mc Gregor
Patrick McConnell
Terrence McDermott
Kevin Meyer
Daniel Miller
Samuel Mortag
Jeffrey Mortensen
Tyler Mueller

Neal Neukirchen
Stanley Nitzel
Mitchell Oksuita
Jordan O'Shasky
Andrew Parman
Nicholas Paul
Jeremy Pesko
Kyle Pipkom

Darren Reid
Daniel Salzwedel
Cody Schmidt
Eric Schoenherr
Kevin Schultz
Jordan Schultz
Eric Schulz
Andrew Seubert

Reginald Smith
Michael Spahn
Paul Stahmer
Michael Stickley
Justin Strasser
Matthew Taylor
Edward Taylor
Christopher Theisen

Kyle Tisdell
Joshua Wecker
John Werner
John Willis
Chad Wiza
Matthew Wood
Jeremy Wyland

2003

Brice Aarrestad
Brian Arey
Dustin Ashby
Kyle Badeau
Derrick Barrett
Casey Baumann
Andrew Bella
Stephen Berg
Nicholas Bonsack
Benjamin Borowicz
Benjamin Bradley
Craig Braunel
Eric Carstensen
James Clark
Daniel Clay
Logan Conner
Benjamin Crist
Benjamin Daniel
Scott Degen
Jonathan Degroot
Michael Denny
Christopher DeSteffen
Marcus Dryer
Ricky Eberhart

David Edgren
David Flessert
Christopher Frey
Derek Gilray
Andrew Gostisha
Matthew Graun
Todd Graveen
Joseph Groshek
Andrew Hable
Peter Hall
Sean Harrington
Jared Hause
Nicholas Hein
Andrew Hitt
John Hocker
Bryce Hoffman
Jeremy Hoffmann
Lucas Hopfensperger
Brandon Howard
Daniel Hunsanger
Aaron Jagielo
William Jenkins II
Luke Johansen
Michael Johnson

Alexander Johnson
Alexander Kaminski
Kevin Keen
Jamie Koy
Drew Kozicki
Adam Krause
Travis Kremer
Kyle Krueger
Robert Krummel
Andrew Kurlinski
John Lakus
Benjamin Laska
Matthew Leifheit
Mark Lemanski
Jared Linzmeier
William Luedtke
Adam Marten
Cory May
Michael Mayeux
Brian Mendrzycki
Scott Miller
Stephen Montgomery
Justin Mork
James Mortag

Jesse Neumann
Andrew Nielson
Stephen Nikolai
Robert Novak
Ryan Oatman
Gregory Oberg
Travis Olson
Matthew Patterson
Frederick Prehn, Jr.
Jerrud Rajek
Reid Rayome
Anthony Rekow
Matthew Repinski
Travis Rice
Jonathan Roepke
Nathan Rombalski
Mitchell Romens
Nicholas Sabatke
Scott Schippers
Adam Schmidt
Trevor Schroeder
Eric Schroeder
Benjamin Sculley
Matthew Severson

James Slagle
Brian Spreda
Kevin Stack
Brady Staszak
David Steinmetz
Nicholas Sukow
Christopher Tollefson
Andrew Townshend
Corey Trzinski
Ethan Vokral
Matthew Wanserski
Michel Wanta
Joseph Weiting
Jonathan Wenzel
Terry Wiedenhoef
Matthew Wierzba
Zebulon Winkler
Timothy Wirt
Jonathon Wroblewski
Jason Wroblewski

2004

Jon Balciar
Daniel Beckwith
Matthew Bendickson
Brian Bentley
James Bichler
Paul Boehm
Tyler Boschuetz
Scott Burclaff
Benjamin Campbell
Cody Chavez
Nicholas Confer
Benjamin Conrad
Ammon Cunningham
Matthew Dalsky
Caleb Deffner
Adam DeMarco
Ryan Dietzman
Shamus Doran
Alexander Dunnum
Miles Dunnum
Justin Ecke
Christopher Erickson
John Ertl

William Gengler
Nathan Genteman
Trevor Giraud
Travis Graveen
Joseph Groshek
Alex Grunenwald
John Gummerson
Jonathan Haas
Hans Hagge
Jason Hall
Andrew Hart
Matthew Haugen
Jeremy Heckendorf
Zachary Heindl
Jesse Heinz
Patrick Henneghan
Nathan Holdorf
Karl Huebner
Kalin Irick
Phillip Jagodinski
Jeremy Jenkins
Aaron Keen
Shane Knoff

Eric Kobart
Benjamin Kolpacki
Luke Kramer
Casey Kreamsreiter
Scott Krenzke
Brian Krueger
Charles Kuhnmuench
Jeff Kumpula
Ryan Kurz
Andrew Landsverk
Jacob Laska
Francis Lee
Matthew Long
Michael Maher
Ethan Mamer
Christopher Manago
Martin Mangerson
Jacob Marcell
Joshua Martin
Michael McConnell
Clay Mealman
Scott Mess
Tim Mess

Cory Michalec
Bjorn Mikkelson
Timothy Molinarolo
Matthew Mueller
Peter Munck
Jordan Neeck
Zachary Neukirchen
Daniel Neumann
Michael O' Malley
Jameson O'Shasky
Peter Ostrowski
Zachary Passini
Benjamin Peters
Landon Raddant
Kyle Retzki
Larry Rolan
Mark Romportl
Christopher Rupel
Wesley Schairer
Michael Schmit
Matthew Schulz
Mathias Shefchik
Jacob Sircy

Ryan Smarzynski
Samuel Staples
Tyler Staszak
Jordan Stine
Samuel Straub
Kyle Taylor
Christopher Tyrrell
Aaron Wallner
Michael Wanserski
Andrew Whellams
Brenton Wiernik
Benjamin Wild
John Williams
Robert Wilson
Jason Woodford
Charles Workinger
Patrick Writz
Terry Zillmer
Davis Zubke

2005

Ian Abrams	Nicholas Daniel	Levi Ingram	Andrew Melby	Donald Schneider
Jonathon Andreas	Nathan Daniels	Nels Jacobson	Christopher Mortag	Paul Seehafer
James Banovetz	Taylor Dlugopolski	Bryan Jennings	Matthew Nienow	Matthew Smrz
Stephen Bant	Alfonse Drechsler	Mitchel Johnson	Anthony Oxley	Adam Strobel
Leon Benes	Matthew Dunlop	Kyle Kafka	Tyler Paddock	Andrew Taylor
Jeremy Berg	Jordan Dura-Klos	Joel Knetter	Stephen Pipkorn	Matthew Theisen
Kevin Berg	Mark Folta	James Kolts	Andrew Polzin	Lawrence Utech
Blake Borchardt	Marcus Fritz	Joseph Kuzma	Mark Punzenberger	Timothy Voight
Michael Breu	Peter Glinski	Bradley Lang	John Rajkovacz	Joseph Westberg
Eric Bridges	Matthew Gribble	Andrew Lawrence	Ryan Rastl	Bryce Whereatt
Richard Buchanan	Scott Grutzik	Bradley Leader	Anthony Rehberg	Alexander Wolf
Kristopher Burghaus	Dustin Heinrichs	Matthew Marach	Tyler Reich	Glenn Younger
Daniel Chang	Toua Her	Elliott Marien	Dillon Rice	Alexander Zdun
Casey Conner	Jeremiah Herzberg	Andrew Marshall	Alec Salamonski	
Steven Curti	Ryan Hopfensperger	Caleb McGregor	Nicholas Sanders	

2006

Brenton Arndt	Jeffrey Dregler	Travis Krueger	Thomas O'Malley	Corey Schwab
Donald Athnos	James Ecke	Aaron Kundinger	Samuel Pankonen	Eric Seidel
Nicholas Baierl	Zachary Esselman	Robert Lamermayer	Kyle Parks	Adam Slaminski
Nathan Barr	Patrick Flaherty	Kyle Lawton	Michael Parman	Joshua Solin
Troy Beck	Timothy Flaherty	Adam Lownik	Jonathan Pearce	Robert Splinter
Tyler Beck	Kyle Geurink	Vatou Ly	Marcus Perez	David Sutterer
Cody Beckman	Christopher Gilliard	Michael Madden	Matthew Peters	Aaron Tetzloff
Ronald Bichler	Ethan Gilray	Skylar Matsche	Harrison Prehn	Kristopher Tryczak
Buckley Birkholz II	Alexander Gramovot	Ryan May	Robert Quaderer	Michael Vaughn
David Boyd	Shawn Graveen	Brendan McDonnell	Nathan Radtke	Travis Welsh
Kyle Brockman	Joshua Haffenbredl	Collin McGregor	Calvin Retzki	Nicholas Wisler
Robert Buffington	Nils Hansen	Jason Meinhardt	Kevin Robinson	Alexander Witter
Robert Busalacchi	Ben Hase	Steven Molinarolo	Jacob Roth	Benjamin Wohlleber
Brady Butler	Kyle Heikkinen	Patrick Morel	Eric Rueth	Hunter Wojcik
Benjamin Cooper	Zebulon Heindl	Matthew Nelson	Vincent Scarpino	Nicholas Wold
Peter Crooks	Richard Helm III	Christopher Nichols	Matthew Schmidt	David Worley
Jacob DeBoer	Nils Hempel	Craig Nimsgern	Peter Schmit	Eric Worzalla
Ben deLong	Jordan Hoerter	Timothy Obrien	John Schmitz	Mark Zierke
Ryan DeMarco	Derek Huebner	Erik Olson	Alex Schultz	Paul Zillmer
Derek Dietzman	Kevin Konicek	Kevin Olson	Andrew Schulz	Steve Zimmerman

2007

Nathan Abrams	Matthew Coxen	Michael Hitt	Michael Larson	Bret Olson
Ethan Abrams	Raymond Dahlke	Max Hoenisch	Kurtis Lawton	Joshua Olson
Curtis Aderholdt	Christopher Damerell	Jeffery Howdeshell	Brandon Lenz	James Oxley
Erik Aiken	Lee De Met	Zachary Huempfner	Mitchel Liss	Christopher Pagenkopf
Joshua Anderson	Christopher Denny	Mitchell Jagodinski	William Litzer	Robert Platek
Nathan Arey	Ryan Dickinson	Nicholas Kaiser	Alex Luedtke	Randall Platek
Jordan Bahr	Derik Dietel	Daniel Kelly	Spencer Lukowski	Shane Polzin
John Banovetz II	Ethan Dodd	Joshua Kernosky	Charlton Lundborg	Joshua Quaderer
Markus Beil	Matthew Doede	Alex Kiander	John Luoma	Robby Redemann
Ryan Berg	Stephan Ebert	Dylan Kieffer	TouHue Ly	Mark Ruff
Paul Bestul	Ryan Everson	Jeremy King	Jeffrey Maki	Joseph Scaffidi
Matthew Briske	Brian Folta	Justin Kitzrow	William Marshall	Daniel Schneider
Robert Bruening	Logan Fuehrer	Ryan Knudsen	Aaron Marti	Anton Schultz
Michael Buechner	Jacob Gardner	Vincent Koci	Trevor Martin	Ryan Schulz
Philip Burclaff	Jerel Grupe	Philip Kostka	Gregory McGill	Lukas Sculley
Christopher Chapman	Joseph Guse	Daniel Kroll	Gordon Mortensen III	Adam Seehafer
Richard Clinton	Josiah Haack	Benjamin Lane	Raymond O'Connell III	Cameron Seiser
Daniel Conrad	Max Hase	Gregory Lang	Kyle Olson	Kyle Seymour

Andrew Steinert
Shane Sweeney
Daniel Syring

Casey Ulrich
Greyson Waldhart
Eric Wegner

Logan Weix
Daniel Weyers
Remington Wiater

Marcus Wilcox
Griffith Williams
Nicholas Willkom

Dylan Wood

2008

Klay Ahles
David Altenhofen
Thor Anderson
Joseph Banovetz
David Baumgart
Craig Beer
Tyler Behling
Paul Biasca
James Bittner
Adam Bixby
Trace Borchardt
Matthew Bourke
Joseph Burclaff
Samuel Busalacchi
Donald Busalacchi
Benjamin Chojnacki
Gareth Clark
Ethan Conover
Dustin Dahlke
Jake Dassow
Chad Deffner
Jacob DeLonay
Michael Desteffen
Douglas Devault
Thomas Dobbins

John Daniel Dondlinger
Tyler Ebert
Thomas Ernst
Nicholas Esberner
Ryan Feathers
Benjamin Fisher
Matthew Frei
Nathan Gerum
Adam Gewiss
Casey Gilray
David Gryskiewicz
Nathaniel Guralski
James Guthrie
Bartholomew Hallgren
Joseph Hart
Jeremy Hart
Nicholas Harvey
Keegan Hastreiter
Bennett Heinz
Alyis Herbst
Dalton Hess
Thomas Hiles
Brandon Hilton
Benjamin Hokamp
Dylan Huber

Jacob Johnson
Benjamin Jovanovich
John Kennedy
John Kind
Joseph Kittel
Adam Kleinschmidt
Daniel Konicek
Adam Krokstrom
Andrew Krueger
Andrew Kuczmariski
Andrew Kuhnmuench
Jason Kumpala
Raymond Landis
Justin Lang
Matthew Larsen
Kaleb Lawton
Trenten Leonhard
Matthew Leskey
Nathan Levande
John Maher
Benjamin Marohl
Nathan Martin
Jamieson May
Frederick Melms
Jacob Meuret

Seth Milkey
Eric Miller
Evan Miller
Benjamin Mixis
Lucas Mynsberge
Kevin Nerison
Steven Nolan
Jacob O Shasky
Steven Oxley
Richard Packer
Jordan Penn
Ryan Pepp
Andrew Pfiffner
Matt Plank
Cole Plowman
Joseph Powell
Kristopher Rebman
Levi Reinwand
Nicholas Roepke
Matthew Roland
Steven Roth
Joshua Ruenger
Timothy Saavedra, Jr
Shawn Sabatke
Noah Sanders

Matthew Savaske
Dustin Schairer
Samuel Schneider
Jeremy Schreier
Dalton Scott
Troy Seehafer
Corwyn Shipton
Joshua Smarzinski
Colton Soper
Jared Stenerson
Mark Sternweis
Bryan Stoffel
Daniel Stoltz
Cody Swearingen
Zachary Taylor
Paul Theisen
Steven Trochlil
Matthew Van Ert
Robert Walters
Brandon Wegner
Tyler Wojcik
Conor Wolfgram
Adam Zieher
Eric Zuelke

2009

Ross Aiken
Kyle Albrecht
Jacob Aubrey
Andrew Babcock
Eric Ball
Neal Beckman
Dylan Bender
Gregory Benzschawel
Kevin Berg
Jacob Berger
Christopher Berger
Cole Bergman
Brandon Bettinger
Ian Boyd
Jonathon Brux
Tanner Call
Timothy Carroll
Cory Carstensen
Dakota Ciriacks
Matthew Clark
Kevin Clinton

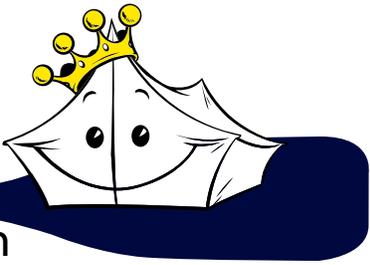
Collin Cooper
Gage Dana
Jacob Daniel
Adam Daniel
Patrick Drechsler
Joseph Eisch
Ethan Erdmann
Riley Faehling
Nathan Fiene
Matthew Gates
Tyrus Grunenwald
Edward Grusecki
Nicholas Haines
Jacob Hannemann
Eric Hansen
Brandon Hebert
Brock Hedlund
Theodore Helm
Max Hempel
Adam Hinz
Chad Hoerter

Jonathon Hohol
Samuel Hokamp
Brandon Homeyer
Alexander Jensen
Matthew Johns
Daniel Kaminski
Calvin Klesmith
Colin Korlesky
Ryan Krokstrom
Kyle LaCrosse
Michael Lampe
Christian Lancour
Logan Lang
Jacob Lang
Kaegen Lau
Thomas Leet
Collin Levande
Tyler Martin
James Mataczynski
Travis May
Kurt Mess

Tanner Mickelsen
Jeffrey Moon
Preston Morgan
Aaron Nelson
Kyle Nomady
Benjamin Nowak
Mitchel Olson
Andrew Patterson
Nach Peerenboom
Robert Pekol
Kyle Pepp
Thomas Peterson
Jeremiah Poncek
Cody Porath
Jeffery Reber
Thomas Reuter
Michael Reyer
Andrew Roland
Nathan Sackett
Dylan Sadogierski
Lucas Saltzman

Mitchell Savaske
Brett Schultz
Joseph Simurdiak
Daniel Smith Jr.
Jacob Sommers
Isaac Spencer
Christopher Stauner
Kyle Stickley
Matthew Stoltz
Matthew Strojny
John Sullivan
Derek Terczynski
Dominick Teske
Nicholas Vandenberg
Steven Wasilczuk
Ryan Wojciechowski
Jonathon Wold
Benjamin Wunsch
Ryan Zdroik
Zachary Ziemke

SCAA



Samoset Camps Alumni Association

Founded in 1920, Samoset Council is proud to celebrate 90 years of serving families through the Scouting program. Since its incorporation, Samoset has prided itself in providing the finest Scout camping programs in the United States, and along with fine programs, the best staff to carry out those programs! For the first time in our history, Samoset has taken the important step of organizing an official alumni association with the formation of the Samoset Camps Alumni Association (SCAA).

The SCAA encompasses the Crystal Lake Scout Reservation, comprised of Tesomas Scout Camp, Akela's World Cub Camp and Hanna Venture Base. The SCAA also includes alumni from Camp Chickagami and our nationally recognized winter camp programs.

Whether you have served one summer or 15 summers, we all have special memories of a place which changed our lives. The SCAA hopes to give you the opportunity to experience camp once again and to connect you with other alumni!

Through financial gifts, the SCAA also hopes to provide:

- Staff Scholarships for those who choose to work at camp after entering post-secondary education.
- Program funding for specific area "wants" not generally covered by the annual camp budget.

To become a member of the SCAA or to make a contribution, contact Samoset Council, 3511 Camp Phillips Road, Weston, WI 54476, Phone 715-355-1450 or visit our website: <http://alumni.samoset.org>.



A few of the Alumni who gathered for the 50th Anniversary Reunion in 1985. I-to-r: Kurt Krahn, Wayne Plant, Unknown, Glenn Gritzmacher, Merritt Marquardt, Irv Sumner, Doc Bersch, Wayne Gibberd, Dick Salzer, Karl Marquardt, Sheldon Bapenfus, Dick McAllister, and James Akey.

PRESERVING THE LEGACY

Camp Tesomas thrives today because of the efforts of so many Scouters and camp staff over the past 75 years. Whether serving on staff, leading troops, attending work treks, or making contributions, you have made Tesomas what it is today. It is impossible to recognize and individually thank everyone who has made Samoset Council known as the council "Where Camping is King". So, on behalf of all the Scouts who have ever attended Camp Tesomas, Akela's World, or Hanna Venture Base, please accept a hearty "Thank you!"

HOW TO HELP:

The leaders of Samoset Council take very seriously their obligation to continue to provide the very best in Boy Scout Camping. Adding facilities and maintaining the current programs requires an ongoing commitment of volunteer effort and money. Samoset Council employs a fulltime Endowment Executive who is working to insure that we do not lose what has been built. Please give as you are able.

Endow a Fellowship

At the 2005 reunion the camp staffs of Bill Julian raised money to endow the Nature Director position with the Bill and Loretta Julian Fellowship. Talk to your friends and the Council if you wish to so honor someone.

Become a Sponsor of the Crystal Lake Scout Reservation

A \$2,000 donation sponsors ten acres of the Crystal Lake Scout Reservation in perpetuity. The gift may be made over five years and is recognized with a tile at the camp entrance.

James E. West Fellowship

A \$1,000 donation to the Samoset Council Endowment Fund insures the continuation of Scouting for all the boys it serves.

LAST WORDS - AL & CHRIS HANNA

Al Hanna is an Eagle Scout from Mosinee and Camp Tesomas Staff Alumni from the 1940s. He is very much one of us. In 1988 Al Hanna wrote the following letter to his old Scoutmaster, thanking him for the influence the man had on his life. The letter reflects what we all may feel about our own Scoutmasters and Scout leaders. Since then Al and his wife Chris have said "Thank you" to Scouting many times over with their generous gifts to Samoset Council and Camp Tesomas to fund camperships, build needed facilities, and establish the Hanna Venture Base.

It seemed fitting to leave the last words of this book to someone whose generosity has made a difference in the life of anyone who walks the trails at the Crystal Lake Scout Reservation: *"I will now close with gentle thoughts of cherished memories and a lifelong respect for my Scoutmaster. I salute you."*

November 14, 1988

Mr. Richard Fontaine
Marsh Drive
Mosinee, Wisconsin 54455

Dear Dick:

It is highly doubtful that you will remember me, and if you do it will be as that little kid with glasses who eagerly pursued his Eagle Scout badge during the wonderful days in the 40's when you were scout master of Troup 55. Names like Krueger, Voss, Green, Justesen, and Hanna have probably faded from your memory. Nevertheless, so much of what you taught us about character, scouting, self-reliance, and service has been passed on from you to us and, in turn, from us to our children.

Going back to the beginning, about a month ago a cousin (Jewel Hanna) sent an article cut out from the Mosinee Times picturing you and your wife Ethel and noting your 60th wedding anniversary. Upon receipt of that article, the floodgate of beautiful and lasting memories opened, and my mind was a charged computer of good thoughts and fond memories of cookouts, paper tents, jamborees, the pledge of allegiance, and meetings in the basement of the old grade school.

Dick, whatever it means to you, I personally owe you an unrepayable debt. For you, as no other person, influenced my life while I was passing through boyhood into manhood. Like other boys who served in your troupe, you were an inspiration — gentle, patient, and always helpful. As to background, Jimmy Justesen and I received our Eagle Scout badges, in 1944, in the high school gym auditorium in front of you, and Chief Hoffman out of Wausau. I was the kid who unexpectedly, and to everyone's amazement, created heat and flame with a fire-by-friction set. How exciting the moment, how fond the memory. Hoffman was so complimentary of Jim and me when he pinned on our Eagle Scout badges. From there I earned two silver palms and, later, in the Sea Scout troupe, earned my quartermaster Sea Scout badge. I even remember the war years, when I received a metal for one hundred hours of community service in raising the American flag in the park overlooking the river — and of course paper drives. And then there were the Sundays I walked to your farm through the back woods and along the Wisconsin River to see you and your wife and to savor Ethel's cookies.

Since those days, I grew as a person but not very much in size. I am still only 5' 6" and 135 pounds. Back then, I think I was 5' 2" and 110 pounds — with weights in my shoes.

I am sure you remember the Hanna store on Main Street. My Dad and Mom eventually moved from Milwaukee, where we had settled after leaving Mosinee, to Santa Monica, California. They died about 10 and 14 years ago.

As for me, I went on to the University of Wisconsin, where I received a BBA, MBA, and JD. School was interrupted with my shipping out to Korea (Army). When I returned, I finished up my MBA and then moved to Chicago, where I had my first job. From there, the years all blend together. Marriage (only 30 years — compared to your 60), three children, a home, mortgage, good times, sorrows, but always dealing with life as though it were a challenge and never forgetting the Scout oath.

For me, life has been spiritually beautiful. I have a wonderful family, own and operate a major financial business that is well respected in the Chicago metropolitan area and known on a national basis. My business, which is known as mortgage banking, provides long-term real estate mortgage loans for large properties such as hotels, shopping centers, apartment buildings, office buildings and the like.

While I have no plans to return to Mosinee, this past summer I did do a six-day canoe trip in the Boundary Waters of Minnesota with my wife and middle son Jeff. On the way back we drove through Merrill, Wausau, Mosinee, Stevens Point and the like. I did spend enough time in Mosinee to look up my Dad's old store and my old home on Buchanan Street. Time has not changed Mosinee to any great degree. Of course, the bridge is new. The next time I'm driving through the area, I'll certainly call in advance and look you up. Maybe Ethel will have a cookie or two for an old friend.

As I near age 60, I realize more than ever, we owe people. I still want to pay my share. Thank you's are always too late, but I owe you a big one.

I will close now with gentle thoughts of cherished memories and a lifelong respect for my scoutmaster. I salute you.

With respect and gratitude,

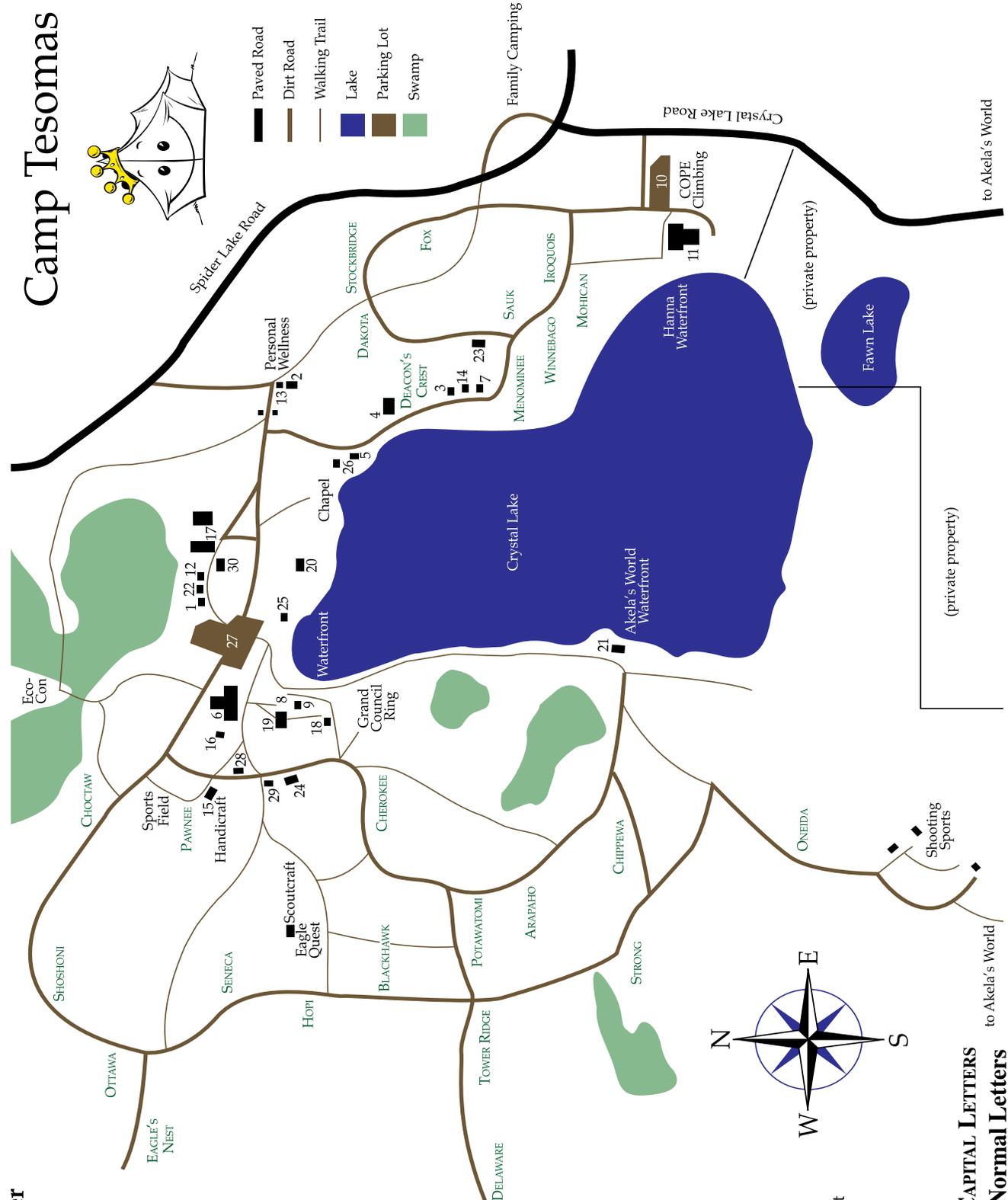
A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'A.C. Hanna', written in a cursive style.

Albert C. Hanna

Buildings/Other

- 1. Ahdawagam Cabin
- 2. Basketball Court
- 3. Bixby Cabin
- 4. Buffalo Bill Cabin
- 5. Dan Boone Cabin
- 6. Dining Hall
- 7. Doster Cabin
- 8. Flag Pole
- 9. Fox Den Cabin
- 10. Hanna Parking Lot
- 11. Hanna Venture Base
- 12. Heinrichs Cabin
- 13. Koskelin Center
- 14. Ledbetter Cabin
- 15. Lions Skill Center
- 16. Lund Shelter
- 17. Maintenance
- 18. Mohawk Cabin
- 19. Program Center
- 20. Ranger House
- 21. Schooley Lodge
- 22. Schult Cabin
- 23. Shower Building
- 24. Shower Building
- 25. Souix Cabin
- 26. Sunset Cabin
- 27. Tesomas Parking Lot
- 28. Trading Post
- 29. Treveranus Lodge
- 30. Venske Building

CAMPsites: ALL CAPITAL LETTERS
Program Areas: Normal Letters



TESOMAS MISSION STATEMENT:

We, the staff of Camp Tesomas, are deeply dedicated to providing an experience that will stay with our campers for a lifetime. Our programs are proven to provide enthusiastic leadership, set good examples, and strengthen unit cooperation. In addition, we will contribute to rank advancement and the invaluable merit badges, two vital aspects in the life of every Scout. Through these ideas, we open the door to the building of self esteem and a sense of accomplishment. Most important of all, the Camp Tesomas Staff aims to share the "Tesomas Experience" for all who venture into our woodland haven. We will strive at any cost to make camping fun for those we share our home and our hearts with, here, Where Camping is King!



TESOMAS HYMN

High above Lake Crystal's Waters,
In among the trees,
Flows the banner of Tesomas,
Waving in the breeze,
Hail Tesomas, Hail Tesomas,
With your Scouts so true,
With the spirit of good Scouting,
Hail, O Hail to you!

AKELA'S WORLD MISSION STATEMENT:

We, the staff of Akela's World Cub Scout Camp, pledge to promote continued participation in the Scouting program by providing an exciting adventure that will inspire our Cub Scouts and Webelos to cross the bridge to Boy Scouting. We seek to instill the Scouting values in our campers and leaders to prepare them for the future by providing them a superior, fun Cub Scout program in Samoset Council. We are dedicated to providing a safe haven for our campers which will provide an atmosphere which serves to inspire them to "Do Their Best."

AKELA'S WORLD HYMN

When Akela holds his council
And the campfire's all aglow,
We will form our friendship circle
As we sing so sweet and low.
Oh Akela, brave Akela,
True and fair Cub Scouts we'll be,
To our Promise and the Pack Law,
We will pledge our loyalty.

