

THE

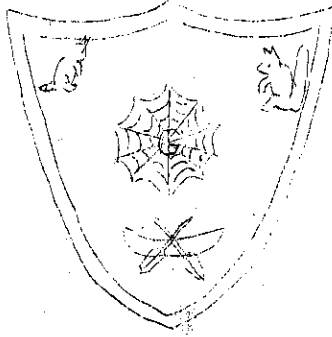
1952

PREETS



Published annually by the citizens  
of  
Camp Gallistella Madison, Wis.  
August, 1952

40th Year



Editor	Mildred Olsen
Co-Editor	Ann Smith
Art Editor	Roscoe Hastings
Sports Editor	Jean Johansen
Society Editor	Merle Ferris
Junior Editor	Eunice Amt

#### FEATURE WRITERS

Alice Risk	Sara Jo Ferris
Van Lee	Jean Johansen
Lucille Johnson	Eunice Amt
Virgil Bett	Lorraine Held
Leland McCain	Grace Lund
Barbara Amt	

Guest contributors--Patty Roth  
Mrs. A.F. Gallistel

#### OFFICERS OF CAMP GALLISTELLA 1952

Mayor	Virgil Bett
Clerk-treasurer	Ellen Amt
Sanitary commissioner	Henry Prah
Editor	Mildred Olsen
Street Commissioner	Leland McCain
Constable	Alfred Held
Recreation Director	Lloyd Johansen
Rodney Johnson	
Chas. Steinmetz	
Postmistress	Eleanor Vail
Aldermen	
Ward I	Stephen Stover
Ward II	Bill Fuller

#### TYPISTS

Grace Lund	Ellen Amt
Jessie Fuller	Enid Stover
Jean Johansen	Harriet McCain
Lorraine Held	

#### OUR MAYOR'S MESSAGE

We are drawing near, too near, to the end of a very pleasant and successful summer at Camp Gallistella. I'm sure it would be hard to find another community of people living so happily and congenially together as we do here; living as we do in the environment and the spirit of a vacation and yet each with a purpose that keeps him in touch with the world of problems. I know the "old timers" have had many a happy hour during the past winter thinking of the good times to be had this summer. And the new campers, who are by now "old timer", will share our dreams of the summers to come. I hope this summer is all you have hoped for, of work and of play.

Thanks to all for fine cooperation and especially to those who have made special effort through committees and the council and in the daily camp chores to make this the best summer in the forty year history of Camp Gallistella.

Virgil Bett

#### GREETINGS

For more than thirty years, we, the Gallistels, have been greeting you, our summer neighbors, many daddies who worked hard all summer toward degrees, many mothers who worked just as hard for the same degrees or their own. Equally as important, many children who worked hard at play, fun, and growing big, strong and brainy for the future.

So many have gone on to fame if not fortune. (Wish someone would get great riches and give the camp an endowment of money.)

We have had every year enormous endowments of volunteer work, ingenuity, cooperation, and friendship. Nature has endowed us with lake, woods, sunshine, rain, lovely days, and quiet nights.

In the early years everybody was older than we. Then we were all the same age. Now we, the Gallistels, keep young through you. Our joints may creak, our hair may gray,--we still have our teeth--our grandchildren may grow up, but our hearts are young and gay because you all have come and stayed a while.

So we greet you again this year and hope to again in 1953.

On this fortieth anniversary of Camp Gallistella, let us look back over the years and review its history.

The name Mendota is a Sioux Indian word meaning, "Mouth of the River". The Winnebago Indians had villages and camps at many places on Mendota's shores before and after the white man came. There were about 350 Indian Mounds on the shores of Mendota. The part of the lake near picnic point on toward the hi-way was once called the Indian Pond.

Picnic Point was once a rocky spire 250 feet above. Maple Bluff at one time was a large island. The average depth of Lake Mendota is 40 feet, with the greatest depth being 84 feet, and the length being 6 miles and width 5 miles.

A famous early visitor to this region was Lieutenant Jefferson Davis (later president of the Southern Confederacy).

Ownership of this land as far as we were able to trace, began with a Professor Daniels; next sold to B. J. Stevens, an attorney, for which Breeze Stevens Field is named and also Breeze Point where the Jackson cottage is located; next purchased by E. J. Young, a millionaire lumberman and from him the University bought this land. At one time during these transactions the Blackstone Hotel of Chicago had wanted to buy this property for a large lake-side hotel.

The camp was started in 1912 as a low cost arrangement for men who were in school but maintained their families left at home. For the first years only men lived here. The first arrivals lived in the cottage, while the later arrivals had to content themselves with tents. In 1919 the Gallistels occupied the cottage and Mrs. Gallistel took over voluntarily the duty of assigning platforms, keeping the study halls clean, and lowering the tent flaps if the men were at school during a rain.

In 1920 three women came to live at camp with their husbands. We couldn't find out who they were but they should have some interesting tales to tell. The next year brought more wives to camp, and that year also saw the advent of a camp newspaper. One of the women compiled two sheets of jokes, cartoons and notices and passed it around among the campers. It met with such approval that several editions were published that year.

In 1922 the women returned to camp again and put out the paper, this time in purple ink.

Life in camp continued as usual, but without a newspaper until 1926 when a news sheet was revived as a group enterprise. About that time Gallistella grew from a primitive camp to a "resort" with piers, swimming, boating, built up tents and conveniences like gasoline stoves and lamps. Ice boxes replaced holes dug in the ground. They even had a life guard.

During the war the number of campers declined, but immediately after saw a rise in platform renters. Throughout the years a few families have stayed all winter in camp. There have been families from all over the United States and several possessions. Maybe someday, probably on the 50th anniversary of the camp we can have a grand reunion of Gallistella alumnae.

\*\*\*\*\*

#### LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

This letter is addressed to the East-enders:

"Please don't call us West-enders "foreigners". Perhaps you don't see us a great deal, but have you ever stopped to think what work is entailed in a journey to the East end? We rise early to be in the pink of condition. We eat a hearty breakfast, and then pack a lunch to tide us over. Then we pack a few extra clothes in case the weather changes while we're enroute, and a towel and swimming equipment in case we decide to take a dip on the way. We make sure that we have a list of the phone calls we must make, and the letters we intend to drop in the mail bag, and some money in case we don't get back till Wednesday and meet the Omar man on the way. Then making sure that we have on our sturdiest walking shoes, we look the tent, nail down the canvas, and set out.

By the way, why don't you East-enders come over and see us some time?

A West-ender.

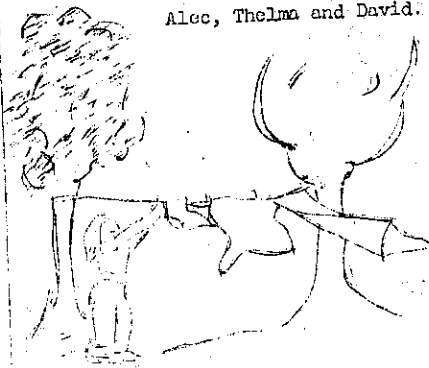
#### TO THE EDITOR

The L. J. Alexanders would like to say "Thank You" to all the campers in the Tent Colony.

We enjoyed our visit very much. We appreciated the cooperative spirit in which many families lived together. Even the many children seemed to get along with a minimum of crying and little bickering. Thank you for your generosity and many kind deeds for us.

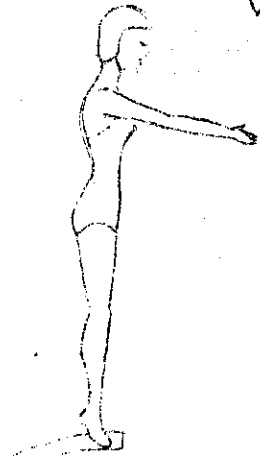
Very sincerely,

Alec, Thelma and David.



## Water Carnival

reported by Lucille Johnson



The water carnival began with the children's parade through camp, reminding everyone it was time to gather at the pier. Mr. Amt, our very capable master of ceremonies, started the events with the group singing "Way Down Upon the Swanee River". Mr. and Mrs. Gallistel observed the fiesta from their "yacht", anchored not far from the pier.

The first event was a swimming race for silver bass 11 to 14 years, with Dickie Riek placing first and Terry Ferris close behind. The second event for smaller fry was won by Raymond Risk with Debbie Ferris second. Next the Jumbo Perch, 8, 9, and 10 year-olds swam, with Danny McCain winning first place and David Saunders second. Bruce Harris was a "casualty" in this race.

Now for the Carp class: Mr. Saunders first, Al Johnson second, and Tony Zaitz bringing up the rear; swimming farther than did anyone else. Charlie Steinmetz did well in this, considering he was fully dressed, including his pipe.

Mary Harris, a sharp little shark, retrieved the can which was thrown into the lake by our recreation director, Joe Johansen. For a few minutes Bob Riek, another shark, almost took over, but Mary was quite a scrapper and hung on to win. (The can contained peas--Mary's least favorite vegetable.)

Next was the breath-holding contest for water puppies. Barbara Amt won first with Dick Riek second. The Bullheads then tried their skill. Tony Zaitz was first in this class and P-Nut second. Then came the sweep-stakes between the Water Puppies and the Bullheads, with Tony Zaitz turning out to be the biggest windbag.

Mrs. Frahl won the dead-woman's float by floating to where she could almost touch bottom, Joe Johansen, the handsome lifeguard, assisting. Betty Harris was second in this event.

The deadman's float was won by two streamlined models, Al Johnson and David Saunders.

The innertube race for couples was won by the Al Johnsons, with the Hank Frahl's coming in second. There was some talk of disqualifying Mr. Johnson for not getting his feet through the tube. The T-shirt race for couples was next, the first place going to the Johansens and second to the Saunders.

There were two tugs of war, led by Captains Johansen and Johnson. Jo's team, the Walleyes, was defeated by the Bullmouths, consisting of P-Nut McCain, Virg. Bett, and Lucille Johnson, coxswain, in the swimming tug of war. The second tug was between rowboats. The bass held the line for some time,

BUT Jo's wall-eyes--Frahls and Steinmetz --finally caught fire and pulled Al's team over the lake at will. Al's excuse: a broken oarlock.)

The Goldfish had their inning also, in the rowboat race for women, each "manning" an oar. Virginia Bett and Lucille Johnson steered a straight course to the finish line. The other boats seemed to be confused as to just which way to go. Harriet McCain and Ellen Amt came rowing in to the pier after several hours, Mr. Amt asking just where were they from, the rowboat race already forgotten.

The traditional watermelon scramble was next. The flounders in this melee were so worn out by this time that it took five of them to get the melon up on the pier.

Your reporter has interviewed person after person to get the dope on the sail boat race, but no one seems to have witnessed any such event. However, Virg Bett was seen wearing a blue ribbon with the following inscribed thereon: "Camp Gallistella Water Carnival, first prize, Sailboat race of 1952." How about this, Jo? We never suspected dirty politics invading Camp Gallistella.

In the late afternoon we heard some little boys talking as they passed the tent, "I think just like Danny McCain, that red ribbons are much prettier than blue ones." Another group of Gallistella citizens passed by saying, "The water carnival committee surely did a bang-up job from the making of the sign through to the finish." \* \* \*

A fish in lime saves time.

4

NON-SWIMMER WINS PRIZE AT  
WATER CARNIVAL

In a demonstration of sheer courage and steady nerves, Laura Prahl leaped into the water at the annual water carnival to compete in the dead-man's float contest, although she knew she was unable to swim. Her endurance won her first prize, but upon coming up for air, she immediately began to flounder in water over her depth. Quick thinking on the part of recreation-director, "Joe" Johansen routed a near-tragedy when he swam to Laura's aid.

It is feared that next year all non-swimmers will take an active part in the water carnival so they, too, can be saved by "Joe".

\*\*\*\*\*

Our usual end-of-the-summer camp picnic will be held at the west end of camp on Thursday, August 14, at 5:30 PM. Ellen Amt, Van Lee, Alice Riek, and Lucille Johnson are planning the food. Other plans are being made by the recreational committee.

Pres. Fred, Vice Pres. Baldwin, and Dean Fowlkes and former Dean Goodnight and their families have been invited to be our guests for the picnic.



"What's this? A rejection slip from the Breezes?"

CAMP CELEBRITY

Mr. John Martinson is seldom seen around camp for a good reason. Besides being busy with his school work, he is a talented actor, having appeared in "Come Back Little Sheba", "Room Service", and soon in "Aladdin". He says he would like to make acting a career.

4

SUCCESS AFTER A SEASON AND  
A HALF PRACTICE  
by Van Lee

Practice does bring the desired results; that is, if you are at the right place, at the right time, and have the right lure.

July 21, at 10:20 P. M. Bob Lee, accompanied by Alex Alexander, was just off Picnic Point, practicing casting as he had never cast since 1949, when "wham!" believe it or not, there on his crazy crawler was a 21 inch small-mouthed bass. It was 14 inches at the girth, and weighed 4 lbs. and 14 oz.

Because Bob was so proud of the fish, and because as he said, "It is the largest one I'll probably ever catch," he entered it in The Capital Times fishing contest.

\*\*\*\*\*

The Camp recreation director, Lloyd Johansen, wanted a large sign posted high above and crossing the road at the base of the pier, announcing the recreational activities he planned for the summer. This project involved setting a 20 foot 4x4 upright about three feet into the ground. A spirited citizen, name of L. Rodney Johnson, offered his service in digging the hole. He was down on his knees, digging this hole as deep as his hands could reach into the ground. The hole was a Rodney's-arm-length deep. Poison ivy flourished in the vicinity of the hole, and unfortunately, Rodney reacts violently to the exposure of poison ivy; so much so that he was laid up for five days in the hospital on account of this incident.

Another idea our recreation director had was to make up a horse-shoe court. He furnished the shoes and stakes. Then he nosed around through the woods on the hillside until he found a location which could be made into a court with a minimum of effort. He called upon helpers and in very short order the poison ivy and weeds were mowed down and spaces were levelled off and stakes driven, and the job was completed. A very fine horse-shoe court is the result.

Leland McCain.

WANTED: Bids for the Harris camping outfit, with furnishings.

WANTED: Bids for the Steve Lund cottage next spring.

Grace Lund had an appendix operation in June.



Tony Zaitz, above, won the title of Mr. Windbag of 1952 for being able to hold his breath the longest of anyone participating in the local water carnival.

"LIL"

by Lorraine Held

What a classy hull! Just look at those lines! She's neat, lil she's pert,--she's trim! She is his little "Greamboat"!

Let's get acquainted, shall we? Her number is 39W391. She is a 21 foot, Chris Craft cabin cruiser. She is "a dream come true" of Ike and Lil Hastings.

Ike's first dream came true when in seventh grade. His brother and he built a river boat, complete with cabin and paddle wheel. However, Ike didn't give up with that. This past winter one could very often find Ike working till 2 A.M., 3 A.M., or 4 A.M. in his brother's stockroom, building this cabin cruiser. The starting point was a Chris Craft boat kit. (Incidentally, Ike's brother sells them, just in case you're interested.) It was started in the latter part of February and launched just before summer school commenced. Therefore, the building time, including many sleepless nights --with some help--is 4½ months. Recommended time is one to two years.

The kit includes the wood, screws, and seam compound. Items to be purchased separately to complete it include the paint, hardware, glass, motor, etc.

The frames and finishing are of mahogany. The hull is of planked fir marine plywood. It is powered by a 100 horse power Scripps marine engine. It is not only "boatable" but also liveable having two bunks and a kitchen (including stove and

cupboards) in the cabin. Top speed is 35 M. P. H.

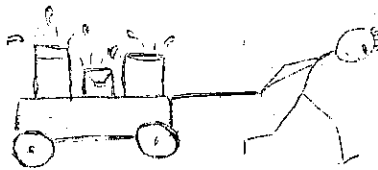
Just to give an example of the work involved;--There are over 5,000 screws and bolts in the sides and bottom (to be put in before the boat is turned right side up.)

Both sides of the family have had a hand in it. Ike's Dad helped with the building. Ike's brother helped with the painting. His uncle made the steering wheel and signal mast. His mother made the flag. And his mother-in-law made the mattresses.

The cruiser is towed by means of a boat trailer, and is lowered into and raised out of the water with the help of Tracy's boat service. Ike has enjoyed many trips to school via the cruiser. He has encountered no trouble except for the time it hit a submerged log,--bending a propeller. However, Ike had it repaired in no time. Lil enjoys sunbathing while cruising around the lake. Many of us have certainly enjoyed rides.

The boat is not completely finished. Ike hopes to finish it this winter. Final plans include a hammock in the cabin for "junior".

Here's to pleasant cruising "aboard ship"!

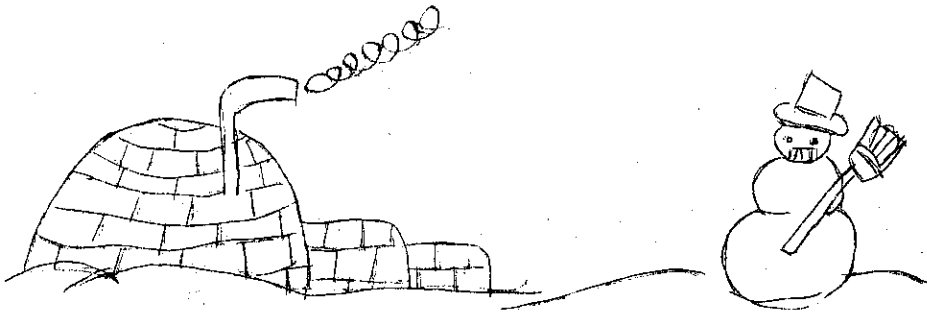


Water Boy

The patient who escaped from the V. A. Hospital gave many of us an anxious moment. Some kept boat paddles handy--just in case. Others had to trust to flimsily locked tent doors and their own good right arms.

The one who suffered most must have been Van Lee. Rumor has it that she doesn't feel safe in a house unless each door has three Lockes on it.

In the summer it frequently rains in Madison.



## THE ANNUAL REPORT OF THE WINTER RESIDENTS

Well, summer is almost over again and Camp Gallistella will again be a "Ghost Town". We, Lunds, will again walk through Camp recalling all the little adventures that have occurred during the summer and feel a twinge of loneliness for our summer neighbors. Then, when the leaves are falling, the animals are scampering about, and the pheasants are walking boldly down the road, it is then that even the ducks swim dangerously close to the shore. This dangerous living almost proved to be the "end" of some of the ducks, and certainly scared me, perhaps, I had better start at the beginning. One bright, sunny morning I was burning my accumulation of papers when I heard a shot close by, and then another still closer, that was too much for me so I dashed into the house. Later, I looked out of the window in time to see the man being arrested for hunting on a game reserve. He was given a fifty dollar fine and I don't know whether the police kept the decoys he had on the lake to attract the ducks or if he was allowed to keep them. Nevertheless, it was an expensive bit of hunting.

With the ending of the fall comes the first snowfall transforming Camp Gallistella into a beautiful, white dreamland. For, until the ice is thick enough for ice-fishing, there are no other tracks in the snow around here except ours and a lady who walks her dog every morning around here. It is so peaceful and quiet that it seems we are miles from civilization. We had quite a

few snowstorms but only once did it prove almost too much for us. It had snowed and blown all night long causing the huge drifts to pile up. We were very doubtful as we started up the hill, for even though it was protected somewhat by the trees, the snow was very deep. Steve shoveled the car out but we did not get very far because the drifts were as high as the radiator of our car. We were very cold by this time and were trying to decide whether to leave the car in the middle of the road and walk back to the house when we heard the snow-plow coming. I don't believe I've heard a more welcome sound. It was the University snow-plow and they very kindly pulled us out of the snow. We certainly couldn't thank them enough. With the exception of that time, we enjoyed the snow very much. Steve didn't even have to shovel too many places to park our car. The old-timers will recall that last year we had a problem because when I went to church the fishermen would take our parking place, then Steve would have to shovel another spot and that is a big job when the snow is four feet deep. We solved our problem though by parking criss-cross in back of their car, thus blocking their exit, I, then, left notes on the windshield telling them to let us know when they were ready to leave so we could move our car. It worked wonderfully.

Sharry and Stevie shared our enthusiasm for Spring, as they eagerly counted the days until our neighbors would again be here. When we must leave we are certainly going to miss the friendliness of the Gallistals and the Gallistellite. We will miss our cozy little home, too but, perhaps Stevie will miss it even more because being born here it is the only home he has known.

As reported by--  
Grace Lund

# SOCIETY

The Society Editor thinks a special award should go to the Hastings as being the most sociable people in camp for the year 1952. At the end of five weeks of camp, their guest book recorded the following names:

Mr. and Mrs. Leland Hastings, Ike's mother and father  
Jerry Hastings, his brother  
Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Haberman and Penny  
The Marilyn Barkers, with daughters Diane and Linda  
Dr. and Mrs. Cable  
Mr. and Mrs. Leland Crandall  
Wendell Zipsie and Earl Holloway  
Barbara Marty  
The seven members of the Frederick Hastings family  
The Roger Muetrich's  
The Elwyn Solace family  
Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Stams and family  
Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Barker  
The Clarence Barker, Jr. family  
Mr. Walter Albrecht and family  
Mr. and Mrs. Victor Dietmeier and daughters  
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Marty and daughter  
The Harold Fowlers and daughter  
Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Friewe  
Mrs. Alma Stark and Alan  
Mr. Pete Zink  
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Blaisdell  
Larry and his wife

With 3/8's of the summer yet to go as the BREEZES goes to press, what do you guess their total will be?

Although the East end may claim the most active host and hostess, the West end lays their claim to fame as entertaining the family now making the longest trip. Al Beckman with his daughter and grandson visited the camp as part of their itinerary which included a plane trip to Europe before they returned to their home at Wausau, Wisconsin.

Overnight guests at the Amt cottage were the John Roth's of Tigerton. Patty Roth stayed with them for the three weeks of Music Clinic, where she played the oboe.

Other guests at the Amt's included the Hussong family, the Walter Devantier's, both of Wausau; the Floyd Rogner family of Mayville, and the Norman Pick family from Chicago; Miss Viola Bosa of Wausau and Miss Althea Bosa of Milwaukee visited them. The Al Blanken's came from Chicago. Their pastor, Rev. Paul Koshrs and his family visited them from Wausau.

Floyd Smith, Sr. of Wisconsin Rapids, and an old time camper at Callistella, visited his son's family, the Floyd Smith, Jr.'s. Another caller at the Smith's was John Lawrence of Cambridge who is under contract to coach at Barneveld next school year.

The Richard Olsens were visited by Dr. Bryant H. Roisum, formerly of Dubuque, Iowa, who is now a resident in Psychiatry at Wisconsin General Hospital. They were also honored by a call from Will C. Harris, prominent East Lander and Professor of Education at River Falls College.

Jeannie Fuller is the socially minded person in the Fuller family. Her aunt and uncle, Tom Pamplin, with their daughters Jean and Mary, helped her celebrate her birthday here in camp. But just to make sure that it was properly recognized, she had another party the same week in Oshkosh.

The Saunder's were cheered in their struggle to achieve that glorified title of "Doctor" by calls from their friend, Mr. and Mrs. Eister and Dr. and Mrs. Sabatino. They were also visited by innumerable chipmunks.

The McCains also had out of state callers this summer. Dr. and Mrs. Daniel Miller came from Washington, D.C. with their children, Tommy and Ruth. Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Mielke came from Park Ridge, Ill.

The H. W. Prah! family had as their guests the Misses Regine Bellin and Lois Rose. Regina is a sister to Laura Prah!. They were here to help celebrate Carol's 6th birthday, July 9th. Carol's biggest treat was to eat out on her birthday, as she joined her daddy at the Union. On July 20th the Prahls were surprised by relatives who came to celebrate the 12th wedding anniversary of Hank and Laura. There were 10 guests in all: Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Bellin and family; Mr. and Mrs. Fritz Hall; Mr. and Mrs. Bert Ott; and Miss Regina Bellin.

Judy Rome, niece of the Al Held's, spent a week with them. The C. H. Zimmerman's and Mr. Alfred Held, Sr. came to see their grandchildren, Jan and Jackie. The Zimmerman's stayed four days. The Coughlins and the Bullettes of Racine visited the Helds also.



Mrs. I. Jensen of Phillips, Wisconsin visited the Steve Lunds this summer.

The Wilfred Harris's entertained Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harris of Milwaukee and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harris, Jr. of Duluth, Minnesota. Other guests in their summer home were Mr. and Mrs. Everette Johnson of Wheaton, Ill. and Mr. and Mrs. Everette Schwartz of Wauwatosa.

Miss Pat Kelly of Madison spent a day in July with her cousin, Cargo Olsen.

The Don Rieks entertained the Wm. Travis family from McFarland.

Johansen guests this summer included the K. Stegers and Jerry. Jerry stayed for a time. Also, the B. Johansens, the C. Clausens, and Mr. and Mrs. P. Brusko with Cynthia.

Mrs. Stover's mother from San Diego and her sister from Denver, Colorado visited in camp this summer.

\*\*\* TEA \*\*\*

Mrs. Gallistel was hostess as the women of Camp Gallistella made their annual concession to refinement, discarded their shorts and dressed in their best for the most formal occasion of the summer. The porch of the cottage made a pleasant place to visit and sip punch.

Van Lee and Ellen Amt were voted the wonders of camp as they produced home made cookies and brownies for refreshments. Mrs. Gallistel arranged a beautiful tea table using wild columbine foliage on a lace cloth, and also supplied bright colored candies to make the table very colorful.

After a reading by Meze Ferris, Van Lee made a presentation of a lovely red and yellow ship to Eleanor Gallistel. Mr. Gallistel had tactfully let her know that they would consider accepting no gift unless it was at least the equivalent of the Hastings cruiser. So, the committee had shopped until they found a suitable boat to present to them this year.

"Ike" Hastings' mother broke her leg when she slipped on a stone near Hastings pier. She was taken by ambulance to a hospital where she spent four days. She is now at home.

Rodney Johnson was hospitalized several days for a bad case of poison ivy. He was unable to participate in the water carnival.

Another poison ivy victim was Bruce Bett.

Roger Smith was "under the weather" a few days and missed two mornings of nursery school.

The Amt children suffered from measles the first few weeks of school. The two younger children have recently contracted a virus infection and were under a doctor's care several days.

Terry Ferris was an unwilling victim of tonsillitis early in August.

Cargo Olsen had German measles in July.

Mary Zaitz spent several uncomfortable days nursing an infected tooth.

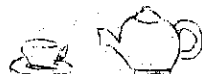
In view of all the sickness in camp this summer, Karen Ferris thinks Mrs. Ferris should go to school this winter and study nursing.

\*\*\* SQUARE DANCE \*\*\*

"Swing your partner and do-ci-do"  
"Gents step back, and away you go"  
"Chain that lady across the Hall"

These and other calls woke all the little chippies and other wild life (including the children) one Thursday evening. The first Square Dance of Camp Gallistella was a noisy success as Lowell Garretson called the steps while a record player gave out with the proper music. By ten o'clock most of the students deserted the text book and joined the merry makers to keep the dust flying as they danced by the light of the moon where the road levels off to provide room for at least three aquares between Lunds and Fullers. A lemonade drink was provided by Virginia Bett.

The arrangements for the evening were made by Lloyd Johansen, recreation leader of camp, and Virgil Bett, Mayor.



# Camp Fashions

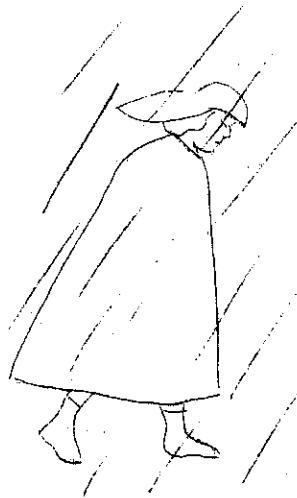
9



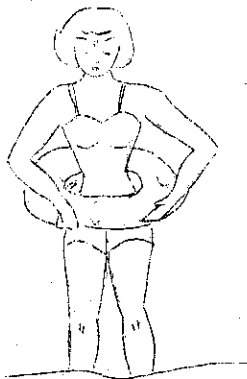
For hot days -  
go barefoot and  
wear Daisy Mae  
style jeans that  
have been sheared  
to proper length.



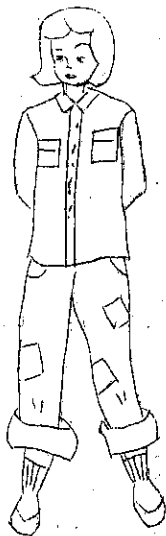
For Cool  
days



For rainy  
days.  
(This costume is  
the most-often-  
worn.)



Swimming attire



Jeans  
for casual  
wear



If you haven't  
any clothes,  
borrow your husband's  
shirt, socks, +  
trunks.

THE YOUNGER GENERATION OF THE  
TENT COLONY

There are quite a few small fry this year, but not very many big fry. The Forneys and Winnie Jones are not back and Jo Gregory left after two weeks with us.

The small fry welcomed into their midst the three Stove children, two Fullers and three Saunders.

A few times we had a campfire and Sarah Jo Ferris entertained us with some very gruesome ghost stories. (The Two-headed Calf, Death in the Morgue, etc.) Then we roasted marshmallows and popped corn until lights out.

The virus bug has bitten some of the kids in camp and they are down with fevers, sorethroats and headaches. (The kids, not the virus.)

Fishing hasn't come up to last year, for most of us, but some boys by the name of Risk have done pretty well. The Risk boys have also built a boat from a boat kit they bought from Sears. They did a pretty good job on it. It took them about two or three weeks. They haven't named it yet.

Rodney Johnson attended Music Clinic again. Pat Roth from Tigerton also attended. She stayed with the Amt's. She wrote her impressions of the Tent Colony in another column. David Alexander from Wooster, Ohio also attended Music Clinic while his parents camped in a tent. David showed his talent at our picnic by leading us in a song.

All in all, everyone has had a good time and enjoyed everything.

Eunice Amt  
Jr. Editor

This year the kids from ages 11 and up are very bored. Last year we had Marianna Forney, Winnie Jones and Jo Gregory to play with. Now this year the Forney's Dad was made principal of their school so he doesn't have time to get away for eight weeks this summer.

The Jones' went camping this summer so they took a vacation from school.

The Gregorys left us after two weeks. They meant to stop at their aunt's and uncle's on their way home, so the afternoon that they left, the aunt and uncle came up to the Tent Colony because it was too hot where they lived. They had failed to get the letter saying that the Gregory's were coming.

10  
We would have had a mighty bored bunch of kids here this summer if Sarah Jo Ferris hadn't come up with the submarine game. So Sarah Jo saved the day - (or shall we say, the summer?)

-Barbara Amt

-----  
A LETTER BY A GUEST OF THE AMTS

Dear Citizens of Camp Gallistella:

Well, here I am at home after spending three weeks with you at camp. It was a wonderful three weeks. I'd come again if I had the chance. I'll tell you two things I learned.

In the weeks that I was there, I was trained to listen for the pitter, patter of rain on the roof, especially at night. I learned that if the rain is heard on the roof or if pans, which are hanging on the wall, start to rattle because of the wind, the right thing to do is hurry out of bed, put on a rain coat very quickly, run like mad outside and pull down flaps and fasten them down as fast as possible. Of course, be careful not to slip and fall or else you'll have some nice, wet, dirty pajamas.

I found out that Amt's running water was running in the sense that you had to run to the pump for it.

I'm glad that the annual water carnival was held while I was there. I enjoyed it all very much. Especially the women's row boat race. That was really funny.

Fishing was great when Eunice and I went one evening with the Lee's. The four of us caught forty-nine fish. That's the first time I'd ever been fishing in a boat.

Attending Music Clinic and staying at the Tent Colony was an unforgettable experience for me. The citizens of Camp Gallistella should be proud of their town.

Thank you all for a thoroughly enjoyable time.

Patty Roth  
Tigerton, Wis.

\*\*\* SCRATCH \*\*\*

-----Sarah Jo Ferris

Oh, noisy, humming skeeter  
What morsel could be sweeter  
Than me?

You think it's very fine?  
To puncture my mind.

PREDICTIONS

Michael zaitz--agent for a Holly-  
wood starlet  
Jann Johansen--Hollywood starlet  
Sharry Lund--lady wrestler  
Eunice Amt-- child psychologist  
Carol Prahl--evangelist  
David Prahl--Mr. Republican, 1992  
Bob Riek--Wall Street tycoon  
Meredythe Harris-- Miss America  
Sara Jo Ferris--Clyde Beatty's  
successor  
Karen Ferris--Tropical fisher-  
woman  
Cargo Olsen-- Tropical fisher-  
man  
Roger Smith-- professor  
Daniel McCain--traveler and adv-  
enturer  
Philip Amt--insurance salesman

THERE'S A LONG, LONG, TRAIL  
A-WINDING  
(tune, There's a Long, Long,  
Trail A-winding)

There's a long, long, trail  
a-winding  
Into the place where I  
sleep  
Where the raindrops fall  
through the treetops  
And the tent poles creak.  
There's a lot of bugs and  
spiders--  
Around my poor old damp  
bed,  
And there's always a  
couple of skeeters  
Going bzzzzzz 'round my  
head.

-----Sara Jo Ferris

FAREWELL PARTY

by Sara J. Ferris

When the younger set heard that Gregorys were leaving, some one came up with the idea of a farewell party. Wonderful! But that takes planning, and it was funny how quickly Jo was hustled off whenever she came upon a group.

Sandy and Eunice went down- town and bought a cake and a blouse. The cake was decorated by Sandy.

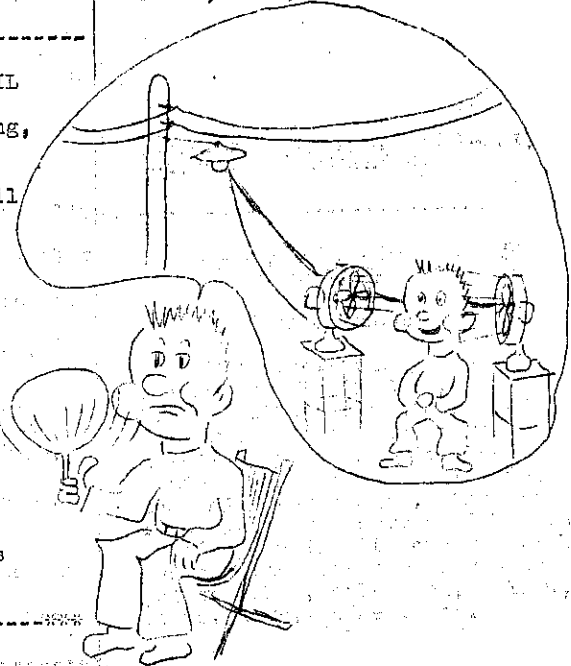
On F-day, (Party day) Barbara and Bob grabbed a seat on Picnic Point and laid a fire. Mrs. Harris and Bob brought the rest of the picnickers. Everyone had his own lunch and there was one for Jo. Jean and Mr. McCain kid-

Harrises, Gregorys, and P-Nut, Rod, and Bob attended.

GET-ACQUAINTED PICNIC HELD  
JULY 11

by Jean Johansen

The picnic was planned by our mayor, Virgil Bett, and his council. It was arranged primarily for the new campers to have the opportunity to become better acquainted and also for the enjoyment of all. The pot-luck supper was served with each family bringing its own sandwiches and one item for the group--as potato salad, cole slaw, relish, beans, cake, coffee, etc.




After the supper the group gathered together for games and community singing under the leadership of Lloyd Johansen.

A good time was had by all.

When the weather has been cold and rainy for days, and the ants get in your rolls and the children are irritable, and you are almost broke because your check is late, then you vow you will live in civilization next summer.

But then your check comes through, and the weather turns warm and dry, and the ants go away, and the fish are biting, then you rush down to Mrs. Gallistel with \$5.00 to reserve your platform for next year.



LUMP CAMPERS

Paul Loofboro, a former resident of Camp Gallistella, was appointed superintendent of schools of New London, Wis. He had held the same position at Wisconsin Dells for the past seven years. Loofboro received his master's degree from the U.W. in 1940.

Sharry Ann Lund spent several days vacation at the home of her paternal grandparents at Exeland, Wis.

Dale, Willie, and Timmy Schutt from Wooster, Ohio, previous campers of '39 and '40 visited the Johnsons.

Mr. and Mrs. Allison McCain of Milwaukee visited with their sons, Leland and Bob and daughter, Mrs. Harris. Mrs. McCain was formerly Willa Dunbar.

Allan Wirth of Milwaukee visited in camp. He and his parents camped here in 1940. Allan hasn't been here since he was 12 years old. He is now studying to be a doctor. To his amazement the camping was still in existence which made him beam with pleasure. A camper at heart!

Cargo Olsen is visiting his aunt in Beaver Dam for several days.

Laura Prehl has been working three afternoons a week for College Typing.

Ike was trying unsuccessfully to start his Kris Kraft one morning. Finally, after the engine ground and ground and refused to turn over, Lil called, "Should I come down and give you a push?"

The area around Lake Mendota has always been subject to sudden, violent storms.

Veteran Campers : Johnsons, P-Hut with 8 and 11 years, respectively.

Little Gary Spencer Galleher has come to stay with Daisy and Dick at Delaware, Ohio. He arrived July 26, 1952 weighing 9 pounds.

An interesting visitor in camp at one time was Don Ameche.

The Grahams are the parents of a baby boy born during the past school year.

Wesley Horton and family of Michigan passed through camp to see if the camp resembled the camping days of '37. He had camped in a trailer house at the Daisy Field.

Bob Rick is the new paper boy in camp this summer.

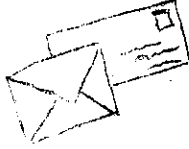
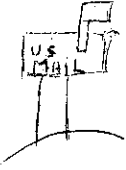
The Johnstons who lived in camp last summer are the parents of a baby boy. They expect to spend next summer at Camp Gallistella.

Mrs. Hastings: Those little chipmunks got into a carton of Ike's cigarets this time. They opened a couple of packages and several are gone.  
Mr. Rick: I'll bet there's a sick little fellow tonight. Ike had better be careful or he may be arrested for contributing to the delinquency of a minor.

#### LABORATORY STUDENTS

The following are attending U. Lab. School: Emy Lou and Ruth Ann Saunders, Roger Smith, Larry and Michael Zaitz. Merodythe (Herry) Harris is attending the Art and Dance Workshop for children 6-12 years, conducted jointly by the Departments of Art Education and Women's Physical Education, as a demonstration group. Classes meet four times weekly at Lathrop Hall.

Did you know that Ike came to visit his uncle, Rolland Parsons here at camp in '29?



MEMBERS OF CAMP GALLISTELLA, 1952  
Census 91

Name	Address
Alexanders, Leonard, Thelma, Pete	333 Blessing Ave., Wooster, Ohio
✓ Ant, Arthur, Ellen	1620 Fairmont St., Wausau, Wis.
✓ Bett, Virgil, Virginia	925 N. 31st St., Corvallis, Oregon
Ferris, Deam, Merle	1817 Monroe St., Madison, Wis.
✓ Fuller, Bill, Jessie	267 W. New York Ave. Oshkosh, Wis.
Graham, Douglas	Mauston Elem. School Mauston, Wis.
Harris, Wilfred, Betty	311 N. Dallas River Falls, Wis.
Hastings, Roscoe, Lillian	Winslow, Illinois
Hazel, George	102 Waugoo St., Oshkosh, Wis.
✓ Held, Alfred, Lorraine	3350 N. 12th St. Milwaukee 6, Wis.
✓ Johansen, Lloyd, Jean	724 Blaine Blvd., Racine, Wis.
Johnson, Alfred, Lucille, Rod	R.R. 2, Wooster, Ohio
Lartz, Wally	1512 S. 22nd. St. Sheboygan, Wis.
✓ Lee, Robert, Evangeline	2054 3rd. St., Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio
Lund, Steve, Grace	3000 Lake Mendota Dr. Madison, Wis
Lussow, Emil, Sally	533 W. 7th St., Walsenburg, Colo.
Martinson, John, Scotty	1410 W. Michigan, Indianapolis, Ind
✓ McCain, Robert, Harriet	314 Midvale Blvd. Madison, Wis.
McCain, Leland	15 Union St., Oshkosh, Wis.
McKelvey, Bob	Ligonier, Pa.
Olsen, Richard, Mildred	1610 S. Stanton, Roswell, New Mex.
✓ Prahl, Henry, Laura	356 Mc Intyre Ct., Valparaiso, Ind.
Riek, Donald, Alice	Delavan, Illinois
Saunders, David, Emily	Comparative Literature Dept. S.M.U., Dallas, Texas
Smith, Floyd, Ann	Barneveld, Wis.
Steinmetz, Charles	703 S. Seventh LaCrosse, Wis.
Stover, Stephen, Enid	207 W. Clive, Garden City, Kansas
Vail, Paul, Eleanor	East Chestnut Oxford, Ohio
✓ Zaitz, Tony, Mary	472 N. Pleasant, Amherst, Mass.