

Third Camp Trip is Now Matter of History

The third annual camping trip of Troop 7 is now a thing of the past, but the pleasant memories will linger long in the minds of the Scouts. They arrived home last Friday evening without any accidents to mar their trip.

Thirty-four Scouts enjoyed this outing of eleven days and man wished that it might last a week longer, but every pleaser has an end.

On account of the great activity of the camp the last week seemed exceedingly short.

The camp this year had a great many visitors, which would indicate that many were interested in the welfare of Troop No. 7.

The exceedingly severe electric storm of last Tuesday night gave some of the Scouts an idea what severe artillery fire would be like.

The farmers of the vicinity declared it the worst storm for many years. The Scouts, however, suffered no ill effects, except a little scare of the new members.

The camp site this year was declared to be the best one thus far, quite a number of the Scouts having been in Liverpool and Loysville in previous years.

The Scoutmaster was well pleased with the manner and time required to break camp and take down camp.

So many Scouts being out of the city during the month of August, all meetings will be postponed until the first Friday of September, when Troop 7 will boost up all Scout activities for the coming fall.

Don't forget your Scout laws during vacation, and "Be Prepared" to get busy in September.

RUDOLPH MILLER, Scribe.

Alkali in Soap Bad For the Hair

Soap should be used very carefully, if you want to keep your hair looking its best. Most soaps and prepared shampoos contain too much alkali. This dries the scalp, makes the hair brittle, and ruins it.

One or two teaspoonfuls will cleanse the hair and scalp thoroughly. Simply moisten the hair with water and rub it in. It makes an abundance of rich, creamy lather, which rinses out easily, removing every particle of dust, dirt, dandruff and excessive oil.

You can get Mulitised coconut oil shampoo at any pharmacy, it's very cheap, and a few ounces will supply every member of the family for months.

FOR CORNS, BUNIONS, CALLUSES

GORGAS DRUG STORES

NEWS AND NOTES OF THE BOY SCOUTS

MUST QUALIFY TO GET INSIGNIA

Honorary Places Are Open to Youths Who Can Qualify

No Scout may wear the official insignia for Bugler, who has not qualified as follows: 1. Attention. 2. Forward march. 3. Halt. 4. Assembly. 5. Reveille. 6. Mess. 7. Taps. 8. Fire Call.

The calls required for the Merit Badge are: 1. First Call. 2. Reveille. 3. Mess Call. 4. To the Colors. 5. Officer's Call. 6. Drill Call. 7. Assembly. 8. Fatigue. 9. Church Call. 10. Fire Call. 11. Swimming Call. 12. Retreat. 13. To quarters. 14. Taps. 15. The Scout Call.

Owing to the fact that the Chief Scout Bugler will be out of town for an indefinite length of time, and in order that the work of organizing a Bugle Corps and various other phases along this line may not be delayed, it has been deemed advisable to have an Acting or Assistant Bugler to carry on the work.

The office is open to any First Class Scout in the City and will go to the first Scout qualifying for the Bugler's Merit Badge.

For the benefit of the new Scouts and others interested along this line the requirements for a Bugler in a Troop, who is entitled to wear the Bugler's insignia, are here given. These calls must be played with only reasonable accuracy. A Merit Badge does not necessarily mean that a Scout is expert in any subject, but simply shows that he has fulfilled the requirements as set forth in the Handbook.

Don't be discouraged if you cannot blow the call properly at first. Remember that it requires time and constant practice to master any instrument, particularly the bugle. The only two things necessary for a Bugler to have are a bugle and lots of "stick-to-it-iveness." Remember the official Scout bugle is built in the key of "G," with slide to "F" for tuning with other bugles. Get the right kind of bugle to start with and "Be prepared" to join the Bugle Corps when it organizes.

J. Park Weaver, Chief Scout Bugler.

SUMMER SCHOOL

"Has your daughter graduated?" "Yes." "Going in for further education now, I suppose?" "Yes, her ma has arranged to put her through a short course in dishwashing."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Thirty-Two Present at Troop 16 Meeting

Thirty-two were present at Troop Sixteen's meeting last Friday. As a means of introducing Lieut. Luiz, a letter written by him from the Toul sector nearly two years ago was read. The letter mentioned the French Scouts in the city in which the lieutenant was stationed at the time, and so the beginning of his address was devoted to the French Scouts. He told us many interesting things about the Signal Corps and their part in winning the war.

An unexpected and certainly welcome visitor was Assistant Scoutmaster Koehler, of Troop 8. We called on him for a speech, and he, of course, said he had nothing to say, but he was forced to say something, and when he got warmed up he gave us one of the best talks on the Scout laws that we have ever had. His reference to smoking and swearing put those two things in their true light.

The following Scouts are at the Scoutmaster's camp, at his summer cottage "The Wilderness," which is situated high up in the mountains, in one of the finest tracts of timberland in Pennsylvania. We started from Harrisburg at 6:30 Saturday evening, arrived at Linglestown at dusk and immediately set out for the mountains, where we were to camp about 9 o'clock. We then proceeded to the quarters, about a quarter of a mile from the cottage, where a huge bonfire had been made. All but two of us wrapped ourselves in our blankets and soon fell asleep. The night was divided into watches of two hours each, two Scouts to a watch. The guards were to keep a strict watch, to see that the fire did not spread and to keep the wind from blowing the coals close by. As each Scout's watch expired he quietly awakened his companions and then wrapped himself up in his blanket and fell asleep. The bonfire slowly burned down and soon became a mass of red embers—and so the night passed.

We were up with the coming of dawn. The wind sighed through the trees, the clear call of the bird to his mate and the gurgle and splash of the brook close by all told us a different and wondrous story. Since almost all our lives had been accustomed to awake to the heat and bustle of the city, the cold breeze set the blood tingling through our veins, so we jumped, rubbed our blankets and started for the cottage. On the way back we climbed a high hill to get an observation of the surrounding country. Turning our eyes to the east we saw the city of Harrisburg—a cluster of roof tops and church spires. As we stood there, gazing upon this peaceful scene we felt like navigators or explorers, or like Daniel Boone as he stood on a high range and surveyed the wide expanse of beautiful Kentucky lying before him, and we had discovered something; nature with all its wonderful elements, and we made up our minds to learn to love it as much as we could.

Back to camp we raced, to a breakfast of pancakes and cocoa, and oh! How good it tasted to us, fast we looked out for other amusements. The hammock hung in the shady nooks and the well filled magazine rack suggested new ideas. But, alas, we were immediately given orders by the Scoutmaster, some to chop wood and other to carry water. After these duties were fulfilled, contests in the use of the knife and ax were held; the various tracking and Scout games were played; this took up the whole morning.

Another Mexican Goes to New York as Consul-General

Mexico City, Aug. 15.—Ramon P. Denezer, Mexican consul-general at San Francisco, has been appointed consul-general at New York, succeeding Adolfo de la Huerta who has been elected constitutional governor of the State of Sonora.

ANNOUNCE BIRTH AT CAMDEN.

New Cumberland, Aug. 15.—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Shelly, of Camden, New Jersey, announces the birth of a daughter. Mrs. Shelly was Miss Ruth Williams, of Market street.

TROOP 2 PLEASED WITH NIGHT HIKE

Scouts Entertained at Scoutmaster's Summer Cottage

Troop 2 takes an overnight hike. "Gee, but wasn't it great! Best time of my life. Finest place on earth!" Such were the explanations that could be heard as 20 tired but happy boys tumbled into the trolley car at Linglestown, after a day and a night of camping and hiking in the mountains east of Linglestown. "We sure had a wonderful time."

The rare excellency of the mountain air, the beautiful scenery and the nourishing and well cooked food all tended to make those few hours the happiest and best we ever enjoyed.

The Scouts were the guests of Scoutmaster Rumpf, at his summer cottage "The Wilderness," which is situated high up in the mountains, in one of the finest tracts of timberland in Pennsylvania. We started from Harrisburg at 6:30 Saturday evening, arrived at Linglestown at dusk and immediately set out for the mountains, where we were to camp about 9 o'clock. We then proceeded to the quarters, about a quarter of a mile from the cottage, where a huge bonfire had been made. All but two of us wrapped ourselves in our blankets and soon fell asleep. The night was divided into watches of two hours each, two Scouts to a watch. The guards were to keep a strict watch, to see that the fire did not spread and to keep the wind from blowing the coals close by. As each Scout's watch expired he quietly awakened his companions and then wrapped himself up in his blanket and fell asleep. The bonfire slowly burned down and soon became a mass of red embers—and so the night passed.

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Dinner was ready at 1 o'clock and a wonderful meal it was. Our keen appetites made big inroads on the well cooked potatoes and the delicious bread and butter. After dinner we were told to do as we wished. Some of us went exploring, some to pick berries, while others lounged in the hammocks and read magazines. In fact, so much amusement and merriment was going on that I cannot fully describe them in these few lines allotted to me.

Supper, consisting of beans, eggs and cocoa, was ready at 6 o'clock and then we made preparations for the return home. After the haversacks were packed and the blankets folded we took a turn around camp, at which we noted that it was our second home. The sun was slowly sinking in the west, a grey day and the fast darkening skies. We shouldered our packs and trudged wearily down the mountain path toward home, arriving at Linglestown about dusk, having made the trolley and arrived home about nine o'clock.

Troop 2 Will Go to Camp Saturday

Last Monday evening at the Scout meeting it was announced that we would go to Clarks Valley, about four miles from Dauphin. The boys who wanted to go were asked to give their names, and 24 responded. Mr. Manser told us what we should take with us and found out how many cots would be needed. We then adjourned until Wednesday evening, when final orders and arrangements will be made.

We will leave the church on Saturday morning, August 16th, at 9 o'clock and take the train for Dauphin. All equipment must be brought to the church not later than 9 o'clock, as the truck will not call at your homes.

Any Scouts who want to come down to the church to-night and help complete some poles Mr. Manser bought at the Arsenal a few days ago, which will be used for tent poles, will be welcome.

C. L. REBUCK, Scribe.

CORN ROAST FOR TROOP SEVENTEEN

Troop Seventeen last Friday had a corn roast in a nearby woods known as Spooky Hollow. There was about fifteen of us present. As soon as we arrived we set to making our fires. There was about four to each fire. After having a lot of fun gathering firewood and making our fires the roast began. Soon you could hear everybody grinding on an ear of corn. Two of the Scouts look "wunnies" along also. The corn could not have tasted better.

As soon as everybody had eaten his corn all the fires were extinguished but one. On that one we piled more wood until we had a large campfire. We then had a waltz dance around it, making as much noise as possible. The fire extinguished that fire and left for home. RALPH B. WHISLER.

Notes From Camp Hacoboscarn

Another big bunch, 65 Scouts and five officials.

By unanimous vote, the best thing in camp at 3 A. M.—a few extra blankets. Selig and Criswell are building bridges across the creek for pioneering merit badges. Tuesday evening S. M. Lowry of Troop 14, went on an all-night hike, with Scouts Bortdorf, Aucker, Keiser, H. Keene, R. Keene, E. Bortdorf, Bogar and Hawthorne. The most exciting part of the hike was when the event on after a pair of screech owls, armed with nothing but their hatchets—Note: the owls were safe.

The camp manager is still safely at large, as follows: Sparrow (J. C.); poor Ape (Boak); Guinea (McGary); Vulture (John Steiner); Vampire (Joel Ernest). Friday night, last, Prof. Reese provided a huge corn roast, 10 dozen ears disappeared in record time—My, but they were good, baked in the hot ashes!

For breakfast, Thursday morning, the cool report of the following consumed: 24 quarts of milk, 14 boxes corn-flakes, 2 boxes pancake flour, 4 pounds cornmeal, 7 pounds of sugar, 1 qt. molasses, 2 qts. maple syrup, 1 qt. butter, 12 loaves of bread. All this besides butter, coffee, etc. Howard Yeager and Paul Ward of Troop 13 nearly lost their breakfast yesterday morning—they missed the first call and the whole camp went to wake them up. We had to dispatch our fleetest runners to stop them before they got to Gettysburg. Ed Becker of 19 found chestnut burrs in his bed last night. He swears vengeance.

"Guinea" McGary of 16 is a champion fisherman. On Wednesday he nearly broke a new steel rod landing a 14 lb. pike.

Albert Wynn loves marshmallows—so do all the other fellows in tent 4.

Martin of 14 has been living in tent 3. The gang swears that he ought to sleep on the dam, not that he snores, but he won't let anybody else snore.

The old canoe "Duck-um" is now enjoying its seventh owner. It has been promised to local headquarters for a permanent exhibit.

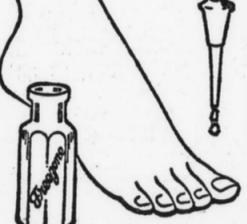
Examinations have been popular in camp. So far this week five candidates passed the Tenderfoot Test. They were Wood, Dum, Martin, Young and Kennedy. Ten Scouts have passed the Second Class. Blackway, H. Keene, R. Keene, Randall, Hosler, Aucker, R. Bortdorf, and S. Bortdorf and Alteman. Joel Ernest of Troop 14 passed a very good First Class Examination.

The pins were presented with due ceremony just before supper on Wednesday evening.

Wednesday night was the biggest night in camp so far this season. It was the occasion of a monster minstrel show in which all the Scouts took part. It opened with Scout Executive Vines, Joel Ernest and Alteman as Endmen. A jazz orchestra, under the direction of Hosler and Heckert furnished music. Every Scout in camp outdid himself in dressing up for the occasion. Every tent contributed to the occasion and many and varied were the stunts offered. The crowd was critical for if an act did not please the cries of "get the hook" were not long in forthcoming. The headliners of the bill were Jimmie Atchley in athletic and acrobatic stunts; the two Bortdorfs as singers; and "Boobits" Heckman as the cannibal from Zuland. Alteman as "Mr. Bones" and "Vampire," as well as Poose garb.

Lift off Corns!

Doesn't hurt a bit and Freezone costs only a few cents.



With your finger! You can lift off any hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes and the hard skin calluses from bottom of feet. A tiny bottle of "Freezone" cost little at any drug store; apply a few drops upon the corn or callus. Instantly it stops hurting, then shortly you lift that bothersome corn or callus right off, root and all, without one bit of pain or soreness. Truly! No humbug!

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Resinol aids poor complexions

If your complexion is rough, red, or pimply, don't try to cover up the defects with cosmetics which do not conceal, but usually attract attention to the reason for their use. Begin today to clear your skin with Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap.

This treatment not only cleanses the skin and enables it to breathe, but usually removes blotches, redness and roughness. Ask your dealer for Resinol Soap and Ointment.

Troop II Will Go To Camp Saturday

Last Monday evening at the Scout meeting it was announced that we would go to Clarks Valley, about four miles from Dauphin. The boys who were going along were asked to give their names and 24 responded. We also found out how many haversacks Mr. Manser told us what we should take with us and found out how many cots would be needed. We then adjourned until Wednesday evening, when final orders and arrangements will be given out.

We will leave the church on Saturday morning, August 16, at 9:30 o'clock and take the train for Dauphin. All boys must bring their equipment to the church, as the truck will not call at their homes for anything, and the boys are to be at the church not later than 9 o'clock. Camp will last twelve days. Tonight any boys who want to make complete making some poles which will be used for the twenty tents. Mr. Manser bought them at the Arsenal a few weeks ago.

All mail should be addressed to Camp Bailey, Clarks Valley, Dauphin, Pa., Troop II. C. L. REBUCK, Scribe.

CLOSING OF CAMP

Since there are no further registrations for camp, tents will be struck next Monday, unless by Saturday noon there is a demand by at least thirty Scouts to keep it open one week longer.

IF YOU SUFFER FROM ANY LUNG TROUBLE, do not delay. See Demonstration at GORGAS Pharmacy, 16 N. Third St.—Adv.

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HAY FEVER. Quickly Relieved and Prevented By MAN-HEIL. Again those long weeks of misery, sneezing, sniffing, coughing, gasping, nose running, eyes watering and a general condition of miserableness from which there seems to be no relief. By using the MAN-HEIL AUTOMATIC INHALER for a week or ten days in advance your annual attack of Hay Fever can be entirely prevented. The treatment affords prompt relief even after the disease has manifested itself, and frequently causes all symptoms to disappear within two or three days. The Remedy is automatically administered as you breathe without discomfort or inconvenience. It is pleasant and harmless. Now used by thousands with phenomenal success for relief and treatment of all diseases of the Nose, Throat and Lungs and for Head-noises and Ear Trouble. Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Call and See Demonstration of This Wonderful New Invention. GORGAS PHARMACY, 16 North 3rd Street.

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