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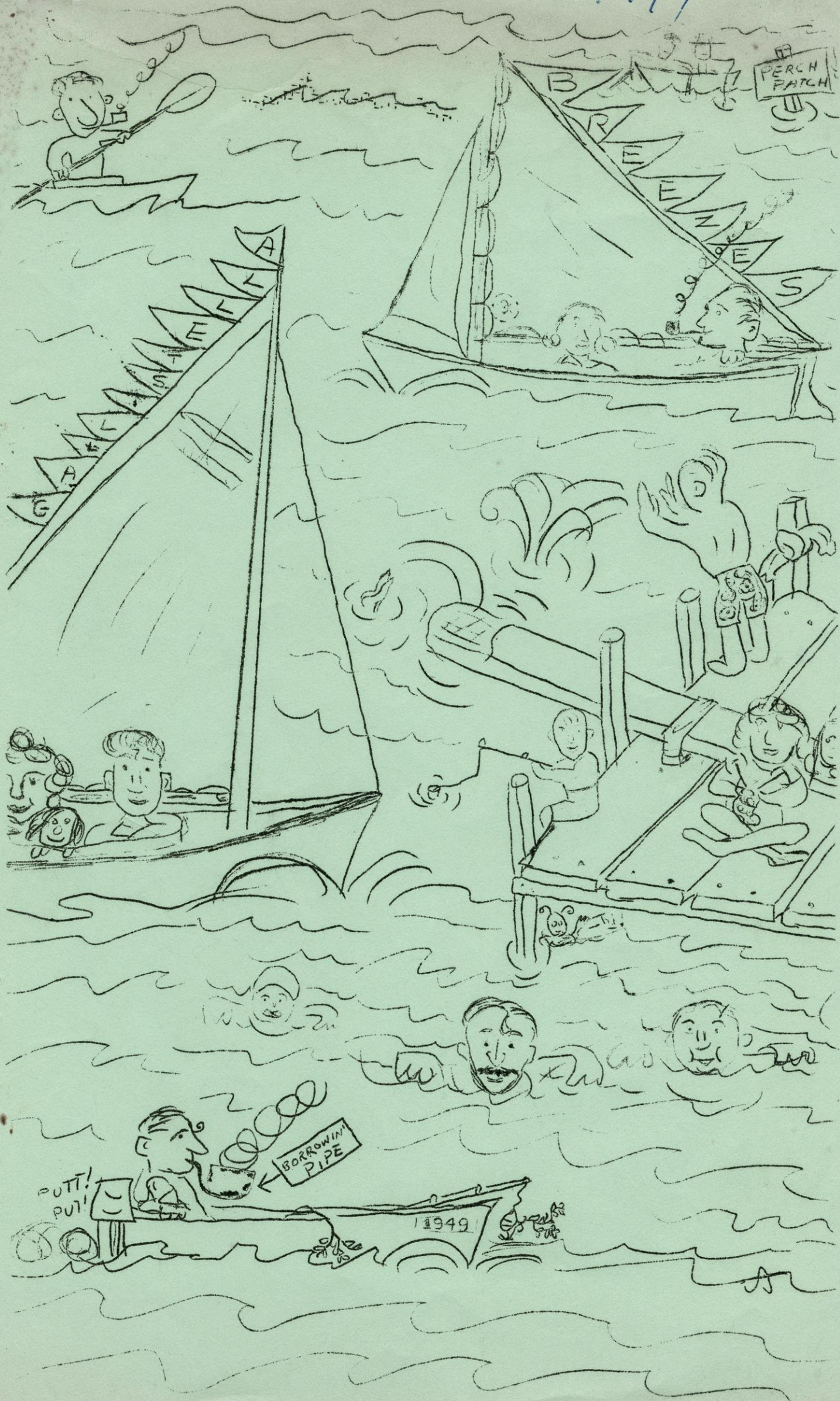
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1949



Gallistella Breezes



"SUMMER IN REVIEW" ISSUE

AUGUST, 1949

Annual Picnic Hi-Lites

Busy '49er Season

Wednesday, August 10th, the annual Camp Picnic will climax a busy and eventful summer for the citizens of Our Town. On this occasion the camp ladies will have their opportunity to demonstrate their tastiest concoctions to tickle the palate of hungry campers, and a full program has been planned for persons of all ages.

The program committee, consisting of Otto and Ruth Dahlke, Emma Loughlin, Nancy Treuer, and Eloise Salinger, promises a variety of entertainment after the large quantities of food have been consumed. A mysterious event called "20 questions" is rumored to be the feature attraction, but the committee refuses to divulge the details ahead of time.

Relay races (the non-strenuous type) will also be held, and the younger folks will have their own program.

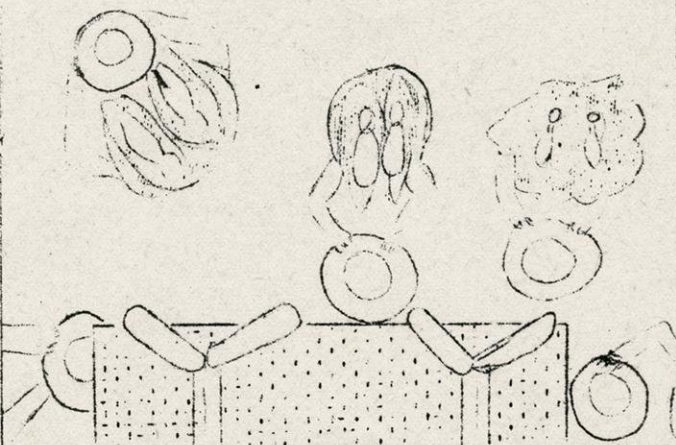
Mrs. Held and her food committee promise an appetizing menu, while Mr. Boyer and his helpers will see that the tables are reinforced to hold the heavy load of delicacies.

Invitations have been sent to the Gallistels, Pres. and Mrs. Rred, V. Pres. and Mrs. Baldwin, Dean and Mrs. Fowlkes, and Dean Emeritus and Mrs. Goodnite.

WINNERS OF THE BREEZES CONTEST will be announced and prizes---fabulous and gigantic---will be awarded at the Camp Picnic.

The entries were numerous and extremely varied, as you will find in reading them in the following sheets. Needless to say, it was difficult to select the winners.

WORM'S EYE VIEW AT PICNIC



DEAN FOWLKES' MESSAGE

It is the sincere wish of the the Summer Session Administration that your sojourn on the shores of Lake Mendota has been a pleasant one, and that the time spent in academic work has been profitable. Living under conditions that resemble somewhat frontier life challenges the ingenuity and resourcefulness of your group, and provides an opportunity in social living that is unequalled anywhere. I trust that the many contacts you have made in your group may be the beginning of friendships that will last through the years. Come back again!

John Guy Fowlkes
Director of Summer

Session

EDITORIAL PAGE

Editor Mal Salinger
 Associate Editor . Hank Prah
 Art Editors . . . Jim Johnson
 Laura Prah
 Society Editor . . Nancy Treuer
 Reporters. Peggy Butz
 Janet Butz
 Jean Gregory
 Rodney Johnson
 Production Staff . Lila Boyer,
 Fern Lartz, Eleanor Gregory
 Elcise Salinger
 Contributors to This Issue . . .

Norman Green, Wally Lartz,
 Mildred Olson, Alice Riek,
 Morris Buske, Sara Jo Ferris,
 Lynn Buske.



DR. BALDWIN, U. W. VICE-PRESIDENT SENDS HIS GREETINGS

To the "Breezes" August 3rd

I am glad to have this opportunity to extend the official greetings of the University of Wisconsin to the members of Camp Gallistella. The University has been proud of Camp Gallistella for many years. We recognize the limitations of the facilities which we are able to offer. In spite of these limitations the residents each year display an excellent spirit.

Weather is, of course, always unusual. The heavy rains for the past few weeks have undoubtedly added to your problems. We hope that during the remainder of your stay you may enjoy somewhat better weather conditions.

Mr. and Mrs. Gallistel have always regarded the residents of Camp Gallistella as a part of their family. I am sure that they will do everything within their power to

OUR CAMP--U. N. IN MINIATURE

While pounding away at his typewriter one day, and watching a Mendota storm brewing, from the relative safety of a tightened-down tent house, your editor began to reflect on the parallel between the United Nations assemblies and Our Town.

Here at Camp Gallistella, we are assembled from all parts of this United States, bringing different customs, Yankee twangs, and Western drawls, into one closely knit community. Similarly, the U. N. brings together persons from all types of varied cultures and beliefs.

However, the U. N. mixture generally results in misunderstandings, squabbles, and harsh words, whereas the folks of Our Town usually live together quite harmoniously. (of course, there are a few temporary disagreements, but they are always short-lived, and dissolve quickly.)

Why the difference? Mutual ambitions, pleasures, and the sharing of problems is the answer. When a storm blows up in a hurry, as they often do, everyone hastens to tie down his neighbor's tent flaps without stopping to ask his political convictions or the party to which he might belong.

Naturally, the above examples are quite naive, and the world problems cannot be solved as simply, but we believe that if Joe (Stalin), Ernie (Bevin), Harry, and the rest of the world's policy makers could just take a few days to see our town in action, they might take back a few ideas regarding harmonious living.

make your stay pleasant and profitable. They will want you to bring to them any problems that you may have.

The University wishes you a worthwhile and pleasant summer.

I. L. Baldwin

Editor's Note: (President Fred's secretary assured us that he would have liked to have greeted us, also, but he had just left the campus for a much-needed rest and vacation, his first in many years).



"WE GET AROUND"

—by Wally + Fern Lantz

Enjoyable outdoor hobbyists can have a load of fun on these nice, warm or cool, windy--or just any weekend by getting out in the open like we have been doing. Not too far from these beautiful cool breezes of our camp are located some of the beautiful scenic spots of Wisconsin--and for you out-of-staters, "You ain't seen nuthin' yet" until you've taken our tip and have gone to see some of these spots.

Take out your map and follow us--ten gallons of gas will get you there and back (unless you have a Ford--then it's

15 ¢) Head out to the Mississippi River where the Wisconsin River joins it to a spot called Wyalusing State Park--can't miss it you know, it's right on the map. Beautiful bluffs, caves and scenery by the bushel. Quite a history, also. That's Wyalusing (pronounced Wyal-using). And while you're up there take in Villa Louise in Prairie Du Chein--5 miles up river from the park--that's pretty too--especially with this housing shortage we're having!

Thirty miles south on the Mississippi, at Cassville, is Nelson Dewey State Park--more scenery by the bagful and plenty of bluffs. (Honest, I ain't bluffin'). Thirty miles west of there, and a few miles northeast of Platteville is 1st Capitol State Park. Not much there but a solid lookin' meetin' house--but we're mighty proud o' her, podner! That ought to take care of one day.

Try Tower Hill State Park--just 30 miles from here on hiway 14. Pretty and historic. Caution--take plenty of mosquito lotion along 'cause those beasties not only bite, but they kick while they're doing it!

Just opened up this year is Wildcat Mt. State Park--about 70 miles NW of here. A nice jaunt again (unless you have a Ford!) Beautiful bluffs overlooking the pretty Kickapoo River. (Try that one on your friends back home). And if you want one way bridges--try hiway 136 on the way--there are millions of them! But it's

pretty and follows the Kickapoo River all the way. (The Indians pronounced it Kickapoo, so why should we be different?)

On the way back try stopping in at Devil's Lake State Park just south of Baraboo. There's scenery with a vengeance. Six hundred foot cliffs rising up from the pretty lake. And climbing? Try the north bluff trail--You try the north bluff trail; we tried it two weeks ago and we're still tired! But it was well worth the view after I came to.

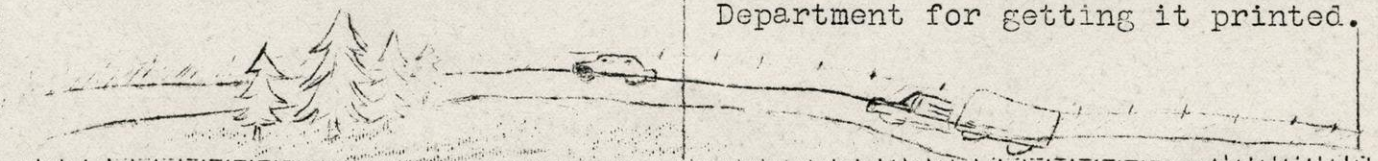
If you want to see ripple marks, pot holes, quartzite, sandstone, conglomerate, and just plane ole rocks, take an afternoon off and try it. It's only 35 miles north of here.

So folks, if you want to see Wisconsin the way we'd like to have you see it--just try one of these trips--you won't ask for your money back, I'm sure.

THANKS A MILLION* -----

Those of you who have ever worked on a newspaper know it takes many hours of careful work to make it, and only a few minutes to read.

And so, thanks a lot, to all of you who have helped to make these 2 issues possible, through your writing, typing, and all the other jobs necessary, and particularly thanks to Miss Ellingson and Miss Hartsock of the Education Department for getting it printed.



'49 WATER CARNIVAL SPLASHES

— WHAT AN AFTERNOON! — by Peggy Butz

The 1949 Water Carnival, the first since 1941, was a tremendous success, with fun and splashes for everyone. Saturday, July 23rd at 2:30 p. m., the gala event started with a bong on a gigantic gong, which officially announced the first event of the Carnival.

There were contests and events in which everyone could take part, everything from a balloon race for 1 to 4 year olds to a tug of war between the East and West wards.

Water was really flying all over the pier and spectators before the winner of the jump splash contest was announced--Dick Riek. The soap race for 9 to 12 year olds was really something, with sudsy-clean faces as the result.

Did you know that Mrs. Johnson and Mrs. Zaitz were expert oars-women?



It seems that they were the only pair that were able to row a boat without going around in circles, leaving Mrs. Bett, Loughlin, Riek, Gregory, Held, and Lee 'way back at Gallistel's pier as they breezed to victory in the rowing race for women!

In the husband and wife T-shirt relay, the Ferris' won even though they were in 6th place at the finish line, because the other men before them, headed by Al Johnson and Otto Dahlke, were disqualified for wearing their T-shirts around their necks, necklace fashion!

The splashiest and probably most humorous event was the greased watermelon contest for men. The watermelon must have changed hands 50 times before it was finally landed on the pier by Al Johnson.--Needless to say, the Johnsons had lots of help eating the melon later that evening.

Didn't Otto Dahlke and Mal Salinger make a charming couple? In the surprise feature of the carnival this lovely twosome portrayed the parts of sweethearts. It seems that Mal was trying to take his beautiful girl friend, Otto, for a ride in his boat. Their antics in and out of the water kept the audience in stitches throughout the performance.

The last event of the day could be called "the big cheat."

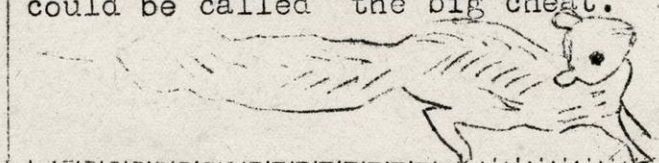
The tug of war started out fair enough, with the East ward on one side of the diving board and the West ward on the other. Neither ward seemed to be gaining any rope until some genius got the bright inspiration to hang on the pier and wrap the rope around it. Ah! But it didn't work successfully. Everyone soon had the same idea, and for awhile it looked as if the whole pier was going to be pulled apart. Maybe next year will determine which ward has the strongest he-men, because this year both sides were disqualified.

CARNIVAL CONTEST RESULTS

Balloon race	--Mike Zaitz, 1st;
	Karen Ferris, 2nd;
Life jackets	--Debbie Ferris, 1st;
(1-4 yrs)	Karen Ferris, 2nd
Life jackets	--Pat Loughlin, 1st;
(5-6 yrs)	Carol Buske, 2nd
Without	--Pat Loughlin, 1st;
jackets	Carol Buske, 2nd
Free style	--Tary Ferris, 1st;
(7-8 yrs)	--Dick Riek, 2nd
Retrieving	--Woeshia Harvey, 1st;
tubes	Pauline Held, 2nd
Soap Race	--Sara Jo Ferris, 1st;
	--Joanne Gregory, 2nd
Free style	--Joanne Gregory, 1st;
(9-12 yrs)	Sara Jo Ferris, 2nd
Undress in	--Rodney Johnson, 1st;
water	Peggy Butz, 2nd
Obstacle	--Peggy Butz, 1st;
race	Rodney Johnson, 2nd
Splash	--Dick Riek, 1st;
jump	Carol Buske, 2nd
Distance	--Joanne Gregory, 1st;
jump	Bob Riek, 2nd
Inner tube	--Tary Ferris, 1st;
race	Danny McCain, 2nd

WATER BALLET RIVALS AQUACADE

A star formation featured Jeanne Gregory, Rodney Johnson, Otto Dahlke, Nancy Treuer, P-Nut McCain, and Eloise and Mal Salinger



?? YOUR KAMP KWIZ ?

How well do you know your camp and the people who live here this summer? Score yourself when you work out answers for the following.-- Turn to page 10 for the answers. A score of 14 to 15 means you really get around camp !

1. Who is the youngest person in camp?
2. Who is the oldest person in Camp Gallistella?
3. Do you know the pup-tent sleepers among our younger campers? Name them. (6 answers)
4. Who is the only preacher in camp?
5. What is Cargo's real name?
6. Who are the two tiniest ladies most often seen?
7. Which state has the largest representation in camp?
8. Which state has the smallest representation?
9. Name the campers who teach at colleges and universities; (6 answers).
10. Which couple met while in the service and got married in England?
11. Which two gents spend a lot of their time at the bar in the Union?
12. How many children are in camp?
13. How many adults are in camp?
14. Who are the ladies in camp who teach during the school year? (5 answers)
15. Which camper had a sailboat shipped several thousand miles so he could sail on Lake Mendota?

OLD-TIMER TAKES NEW JOB

A recent flash from an old-timer of Camp Gallistella reveals that Frank Thomas has accepted a position with the State Department of Education at Topeka, Kansas.

The former superintendent from Valley Falls, Kansas, and a camper of many seasons, will work in the Public Relations Department.

THE "AND'S" AND "IF'S" OF CAMP GALLISTELLA

by Sara Jo Farris

Living at Camp Gallistells
Is living the very best way
That I can think of for fishing
And swimming most of the day.

There's picnics and even a paper,
And a constable, mayor, and clerk.

Even if there are some drawbacks
Such as mosquitoes and a little hard work.

There's water to carry and tents
To set up, and things like that to do,

But you can stop and enjoy yourself

If you're a nature lover true !

CHEAPER TO BUY AT THE STORE ? - by Alice Rieck

John and Tony went fishing out in the perch patch one afternoon to get their supper, but I'll bet they wish they hadn't !--They had tried one place but weren't having any luck so decided to move.

After Tony threw the anchor overboard and they each had caught a few fish, the boat began to drift.--They had forgotten to tie on the anchor rope !

Luckily Tony had his swimming trunks on and had dived in several times to see if he could locate the end of the rope before it sank too far, but to no avail. They came in, got P-Nut's anchor and Tony's last six hooks, and went back out, determined to regain the anchor and rope by dragging !

After weaving back and forth among some 20 boats with curses ringing at them, they gave up and came home. The next morning they made a trip into town to buy 50 feet of rope and an anchor to repay the loss.

(Heard at the Water Carnival as Mal and Otto were going through their clowning act, "Hey, Zaitz, even a moron looks to see if the anchor is tied to the boat !")



"THEY THAT GO DOWN TO THE SEA IN SHIPS"

—by Norman Green



'Twas a day in the summer of one-
nine-four-nine,
All the campers were seitled
for a happy old time.
When a fellow called Buske,
whose first name is Morris,
Soon decided to bother us all
with his worries.

For he'd bought a small boat;
it arrived all in bits,
And to put it together,
find where each piece fits
Was quite a hard task--
one which needed two men,
With a word of advice from
at least nine or ten!

So day after day they got up
like a lark,
And Held, Buske, and Company
worked on 'til dark.
At first Held held the pieces,
Buske hammered and planned;
Sometimes Buske would hold things,
and others lent a hand.

Oft, low under breath, some
strange mutterings were heard,
But when asked what they uttered
they said scarce a word
Save that they'd been hammering
and bashed a thumb nail--
"It's nothing, just nothing,"
said Held, looking pale.

They both fitted and formed,
they molded and glued,
And then later they sanded and
scraped and they screwed.
(There's a moral in this,
that we should all see--
If we'd study as hard, we'd
at least get a "B" !

The long-wished-for day dawned
at last bright and clear,
Quite a few of us turned out
to help with a cheer.
Then six husky, brave men,
each one tried and most true,
Carried Buske's sleek boat
through the morn's early dew.

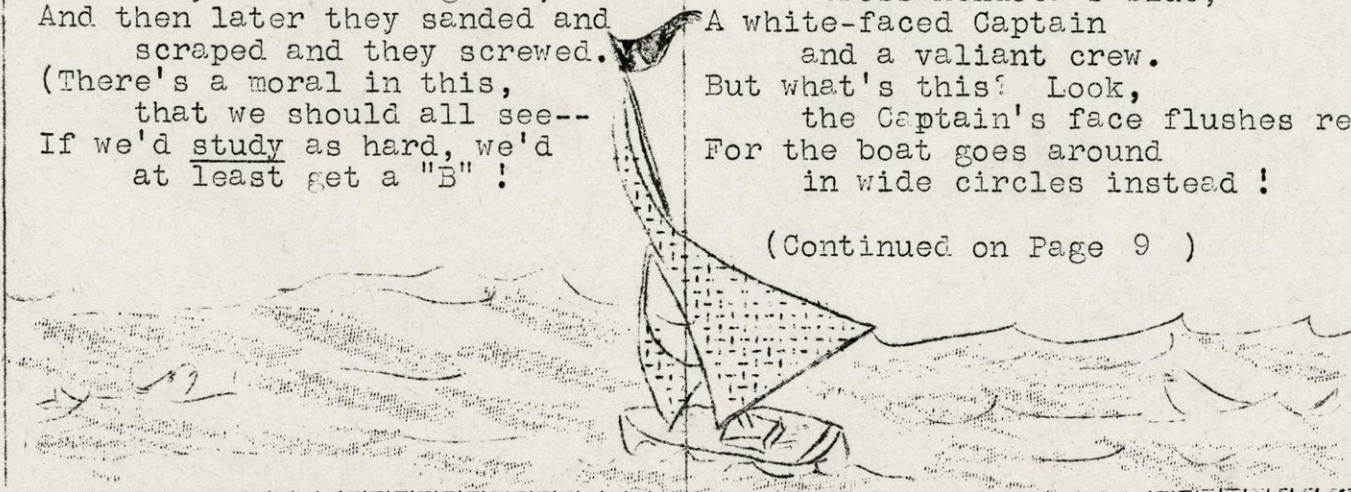
Very carefully, gently,
they lowered it in.
The question now was,
would it sink or swim?
Look, it swims! Hurrah!
It stays right side up;
All the water it ships
wouldn't fill a teacup!

A brave family is this
for they all blimb right in,
Both Morris and Dorothy,
Carol and Lynn.
The boat tips a bit--
Will its seams open wide
When it's buffeted high
on the incoming tide?

Well, there's only one way
to try the thing out--
"Gimme oars and a life belt,"
was brave Morris's shout.
Willing hands fixed the outboard
fast to the stern,
And it started at once
on the very first turn.

They shoved off together
'cross Mendota's blue,
A white-faced Captain
and a valiant crew.
But what's this? Look,
the Captain's face flushes red
For the boat goes around
in wide circles instead!

(Continued on Page 9)



WINTERLUDING IN THE

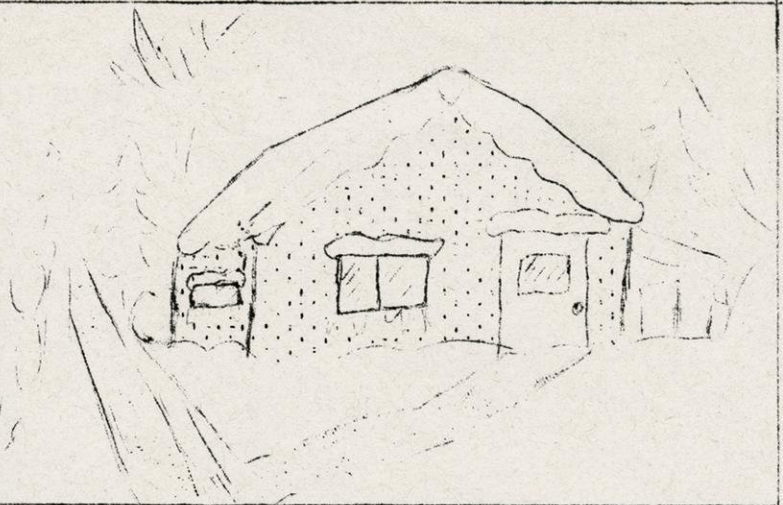
HELD'S HAPPY HOME

The Helds are veterans of three summers and one entire year at camp, a record not equalled by anyone here this summer. Their story about last year in their cabin on the lake is one of adventure and daring.

They learned about the possibilities of Camp Gallistella in 1947 when Mr. Held's mother came to the University to take some courses. Werner came with her. He was so deeply impressed with the beauty and the practicability of the camp that the Held family spent their first summer here that same year. "Last summer," Mrs. Held stated, "we met a young couple who had 'winterluded' and who were living in the cabin. When we found out they were intending to leave, we decided that this would be the place to come to, and so we moved into the cabin in the summer of 1948 and remained here the next year and the present summer."

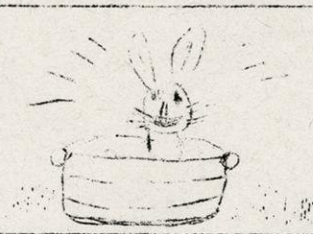
Life in the fall was thoroughly enjoyable for the Helds. The beautiful tints and hues of the changing colors of the leaves made the camp very attractive. Like the proverbial ant the Helds were busy laying food in store for the winter. They discovered some nut trees and so joined the squirrels in storing and hung them inside the tent on the ridge pole, planning to use them later in the winter, but it seemed the squirrels had other plans and climbed up and helped themselves on the top of the outside of the tent to eat the nuts. The Helds, being amiable to their neighbors, did not act unsociable, but shared the remaining nuts freely with the squirrels. One of the squirrels became a family pet. He was a regular noon-time caller; he preferred walnuts to the hickory nuts which were in the tent. Rather fussy.

To the uninitiated it might seem that a winter in camp might be dull, but not so to the Helds. "When the cold weather came, the lake was 'beautifully frozen



over." "It was breath-taking to skate," continued Mrs. Held, "for we could see the bottom of the lake near the shore. We did a lot of skating until the snow came, and then we went tobogganning."

When company was wanting, they discovered a rabbit who made his home in the wash boiler in the shed. With two children in the family, Pauline and Anne, the



Helds could not resist catching him and taking him into the cabin--at least for a short time. When they let him go, he scooted up

the hill and was seen no more.

Other friends also did not forget the Helds during the coldest and dreariest time of the winter. Loughlins visited once; Pat and Jim were so anxious for summer to come so that they would be able to be in camp again. The couple who had 'winterluded' in the cabin the previous winter visited the Helds several times, envying the "lucky Helds" that they did not have to be cooped up in an apartment in town. During the coldest week in January, P-Nut McCain paid them a surprise visit. Fairly regular callers were the Moorens; they also were very accommodating by serving as baby-sitters while Pa and Ma Held attended the five plays given by the University Players.

The weather during the long winter did not bother the hardy Helds. "We had a mild winter," said Mrs. Held, (Cont. on Pg. 10)

DIAL'S DILEMMA

BY

Mildred Olson



Once upon a time there lived in a secluded wooded spot called Camp Gallistella, a man named Dial Exum. Dial was just like the other inhabitants except for one thing--he had two heads. Few Gallistelleans knew of his existence. In fact, nobody but the alderman had ever seen him because the self-conscious Dial slipped out of his tent after water and mail only on dark nights. Somehow, though, Two-Headed Exum was graduated from the U. of W. and went to teach in Chicago. There he became the most envied and feared member of the faculty.

His heads, unlike most found on the average two-headed person, faced in opposite directions--one forward, and the other backward. The front one had dark brown hair, black eyes, and a small mustache. The head facing the rear was blond and blue-eyed. It was said the schoolgirls were forever undecided over which face they should develop crushes on. As I said before, Mr. Exum was both feared and envied. The students feared him because when his back was turned, he could still see who passed notes, cheated on exams, and committed various other misdemeanors common among high school pupils. He was envied by his fellow teachers principally for that talent already mentioned, and for the fact that two heads are better than one when it comes to the knowledge stored in each.

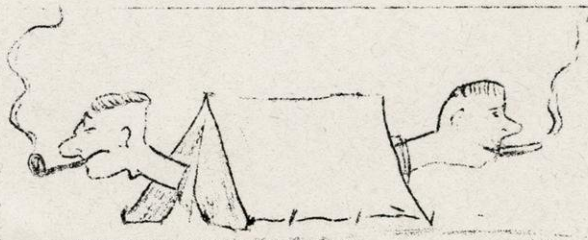
Thus Dial Exum led a successful life. He was much in demand as a speaker, for he could speak to a woman's club with his brunette head, and to the Rotary Club with the other. He did have a little difficulty at first with his hands. Every time the front head needed to make an emphatic gesture, it seemed the rear head did also, and the hands were getting terribly bruised in the conflict. But the two heads came to a quick agreement after talking the matter over, and after that they got along famously.

Yes, life ran smoothly until love entered Dial's life. People say love is an affair of the heart, but Dial's case proves it to be strictly a matter of the mind. Dial's brunette head fell

madly in love with a pretty blond daughter of a member of one of the women's clubs. The blond head conceived a passion for the red-haired Latin teacher. Now, the front head hated redheads, and the rear head detested bland women; so, every time Dial met the Latin teacher in the corridor, the brunette head would manage to say something insulting, and the poor girl would go off in a huff. And to even things up, Dial's rear head would make faces at the blond daughter of the women's club member.

Well, things were going from bad to worse for Dial Exum. He finally was fired by the school board and advised to see a psychiatrist. Poor Dial was just about broke (paying for two haircuts, twice as many tooth fillings, etc.) and he certainly couldn't afford to pay a double fee to have his heads examined.

So Dial slipped back into Camp Gallistella one dark night, quietly gathered his belongings from the study hall where he had stored them, and set up his tent. If you happen to have insomnia sometime, you may see him steal down to the pump for water. And if you are a woman, please keep out of sight, because, as Dial puts it, "Women make my heads ache."



"HOW TO BUILD A BOAT"

OR "THERE'S ONE BORN EVERY MINUTE"

by Morris Buske

When I ordered a boat kit at the local office of one of the mail order houses, the order-taker promised delivery on Tuesday, June 28th. On Thursday I stopped at the order desk to ask how boat deliveries were proceeding this season. "Yours is just now being loaded on the truck," said the girl behind the counter. Would you like to ride out with it?" Having a 2:30 class, I declined, but I left the class in a hurry when the bell rang at the end of the hour.

The boat did not arrive Thursday afternoon. Nor Friday morning. Friday noon I telephoned. The boat will be right out, they said. At 4:30 I called again. The gal who answered explained that heavy parcels sent out this far came by a special truck which had not as yet picked up my package. I then asked to speak to the manager.

The boat kit came at 10:30 on Saturday morning, July 2nd. At 10:30½ it was unwrapped. Werner Held appeared at 10:30½, explained that he was interested in boat-building, and wondered would I mind if he helped.



At 10:31 we began work.

I remember little after that, except for a few scattered scenes. Mrs. Held passed by, looking lonesome, and saying something about little boys. We explained to her that little boys built little boats, but big boys build big boats. Bob McCain came over to warn us that P-Nut had concocted a scheme for stealing some parts of the boat, but that he, Bob, had talked him out of it. Some time later P-Nut warned us that Bob had hatched a fiendish plan to steal some parts of the boat, but had been dissuaded by our good friend P-Nut. The McCains are a very interesting family.

On Sunday Bob Lee ventured too near, and the next thing he knew, he was operating a hand drill. Monday, being the 4th of July, was free for further work. We finished construction at about 2:30.

The rainy season then began. For days I waited for the boat to be dry enough to paint. The sun

of the most amusing incidents occurred when someone read the instructions on the can of undercoat paint while I was working.

"Allow to dry for at least three days," it said.) On Monday the boat got its final coat of paint. As soon as the flies were able to land on the boat and take off again, we launched it. It floated, somewhat to the surprise of local cynics, and my family began once more to speak in normal tones when I was about.

Looks like this will be a very interesting summer.



"THEY THAT GO DOWN TO THE SEA IN SHIPS"...continued from P.6

It should have gone straight like a wallowing tanker,
But the reason it's not,
is because of the anchor!
That's soon hauled up inboard,
now they're off with a shudder,
Morris lets out a "Whoopee!"
as he jumps for the rudder.

Away goes the chug-boat,
'most fast as a liner--
We all hold our breath, thinking
they're headed for China!

But away go the Buske's,
riding proudly that boat,
And away go the hours, and
they're all still afloat.
Away go two months with
the weeks and the days-----
And away go Morris's chances
of getting some "A's"!!!

We bet you thought this was accidentally written upside down.-----
Nope, we just wondered if you'd be foolish enough to look!

"MICHAEL ZAITZ' AMBITIONS"*by Sara Jo Ferris & Lynn Busch*

One day an old lady came down to the pier. She sat down in the life boat. Presently Mike came along and sat down beside her, to talk.

When the lady was ready to go, the result of their talk was this: The lady was going to get 20 cents from Michael, and buy him a pair of oars. Then he would fasten them on Bobby Riek's raft and take her out to the perch patch, to go fishing. They would catch so many fish they would sell them, and with the money they would buy themselves a fishing license.--So there!

ANSWERS to KAMP KWIZ

1. Patrick Peckham, age 6 months.
2. Mrs. Gallistel
3. Smith and Paul Treuer, Sara Jo, Tary, Karen, and Debbie Ferris.
4. Rev. Norman Green
5. Richard L. Olsen. (the name comes from a Spanish nickname)
6. Carol Prah! and Linda Lartz.
7. Wisconsin--41 campers.
8. Kansas and New Jersey are tied by both having a representation of 2.
9. Messrs. Ferris, Prah!, Dahlke, Bett, Gregory, and Butz.
10. The Zaitz'.
11. John Dailey and Richard Lee. (they work there).
12. Forty-one.
13. Sixty-four.
14. Mmes. Lee, Loughlin, Harvey, Salinger, and Gregory.
15. Virgil Bett.

"WINTERLUDING WITH HELDS, cont."

"and the only problem we faced was keeping the hill cindered. The old Ford got us back and forth every day all winter. The University snowplow was always out after any snowfall." Since the lake was frozen most of the winter, there many ice fisherman. "Every time we looked out of our 'picture window'," said imaginative Mrs. Held, "we fancied ourselves in the land of the Eskimos." This fairyland was soon to pass away, for with the coming of spring the winter wonderland and the many fishing neighbors were gone.

Unexpected excitement was not wanting, according to Mrs.

HARVLYS RETURN TO TEACH IN INDIAN SERVICE-----

Geraldine and Wilbert Harvey have accepted teaching positions in the Indian Service for the coming year. They will be stationed at a day school on the Tongue River Agency about 20 miles from Lame Deer, Montana.

A recent letter from their principal describes the area as "most picturesque." Their charges will be approximately 40 young Cheyenne Indians. Mrs. Harvey will teach the children in the first four grades, and Mr. Harvey those in the upper four. The school building is comparatively new, consisting of two large classrooms, a shop, kitchen, basement, storerooms, ect. Their living quarters are completely furnished. A housekeeper will assist them at school in preparing noon-day lunches for the children.

The Harveys are happy in returning to the Indian Service, because its educational philosophy encourages the use of progressive techniques toward equipping the child to find his place in society.

Held. "On a cold night in January we were positive there was an animal (perhaps a rat, mouse, or a squirrel) inside the wall. If you would have walked in that night, you would have found us removing the celotex from the walls and ceiling, going through the attic, or have seen Verner out on the roof with a flashlight in his hand. After all the searching, we discovered it was the tree next to our cabin rubbing on the roof. Any peculiar noises after that did not cause us to take half the cabin down."

Now, after Mr. Held has almost fulfilled the requirements for the masters' degree the Helds are leaving for Montana, where this summer's camp mayor will teach mathematics. And, perhaps, soon he and his family will be back for more of the good life at Camp Gallistella, having found through their experiences that 'winterluding' as well as 'summerluding' can be lots of fun in Our Town.

P-NUTS - THE ANSWER - NO MORE, WE PROMISE!



EXPLANATION: In the July issue the "Breezes" posed the question--just how did P-Nut, alias Leland T. McCain come by the nickname that has stuck with him for so long. As you remember, the replies were many and varied.

Well, the **REAL ANSWER**, according to those persons who claim to know, is that Leland was such a tiny fellow that folks just naturally called him "P-Nut", and he has never been called by his given name since that time. As a matter of fact, it is still appropriate.

--What a let-down! Anyhow, it managed to fill a lot of space, and even moved an anonymous gentleman to write the following lines, which were brought to us in a mysterious and round-about way:

I have read through all the wheezes in the Gallistella Breezes
And the mentions of the carnivals and rain
And admired every sheet; they were all turned out so neat,
But an item on the sixth page caused me pain.

Seems the campers had to guess, under some sort of duress,
How our last year's mayor came to get his name,
And I could not help but think: what a waste of time and ink!
They could be used for a better kind of game.

Here's this former politician, who spends all his time at fishin'
Or at having people move his house and wares.
Surely that is bad enough; yet we have to read this stuff,
And I'd like to know just who the dickens cares?

(Signed) AN ADMIRER

We couldn't resist the following bit of doggerel in reply to AN ADMIRER:

We are glad you liked our wheezes in the last issue of the Breezes,
And are sorry that this item caused you pain.
But I must say that we wish you would've helped work on our issue,
Then we wouldn't have had to cause you all that pain!

(Signed) YOUR ED.

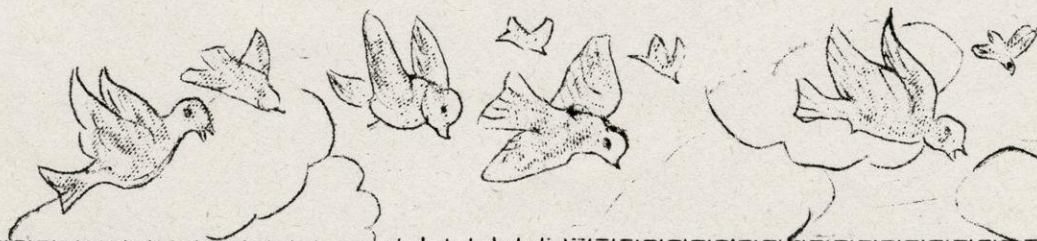
CAMPER CITED IN SCHOOL SAFETY CONTEST

Mrs. Emma Loughlin, teacher in the Main Street Rural School in Watertown, Wis., and her pupils were cited recently as the winners for the 2nd consecutive year for their outstanding work in promoting farm safety. Both the pupils and their teacher were awarded a \$50 bond. Mrs. Loughlin was commended for her guidance and leadership in connection with farm safety.

On August 1st, Mrs. Loughlin and other leaders were honored at

a banquet sponsored by the Beaver Dam Rotary Club, in a program broadcast, climaxing Wisconsin Farm Safety Program for the Future Farmers and the Rural Schools. Awards were made by Dean R. K. Froker of the University College of agriculture.

WE ARE GLAD TO SEE-----
Rodney Johnson up and around, after his recent sickness. He's back teasing the gals again so we know he's feeling normal!



Nuts to You!

— by Mickey
the Chipmunk —



Dear Editor:

I'm insulted.

When the last issue of the Breezes came out, I noticed that the mayor, aldermen, P-Nut, and a lot of other people were mentioned, but I was completely omitted.

I talked this situation over with my friends, Tony Zaitz and Leo Loughlin, and they thought I, Mickey, a respectable chipmunk, ought to have my say. I get around a lot.....I don't mind fish stories, but when I was disturbed at 1:45 Sunday morning by Bob Lee and Floyd Smith to hear that they caught a few fish I was frustrated. However, when I heard that Bob caught a 19 3/4 inch walleye and Floyd hooked a 23 inch northern pike, my ears began to tingle. Get's me how nonchalant they were about the big thrill. Said Bob: "Yep, I just knew that this would be a good night for fishing."..... I overheard the Barlows, at two o'clock in the night, talking about all sorts of boys' and gir's names. When I meekly asked what all this was about, Claude Barlow chimed, "Well, in about six months we'll need one of those names, and that's news.".....Norm Green is my pal, 'cause every day he places some crumbs on his platform. He snaps a picture of me. I don't mind, 'cause I think I'm pretty cute anyhow....When I was hanging 'round the Bett home, I noticed that David Prah! was talking to little Bruce. Said David, "I like you so much that if I ever have a baby brother I'm going to call him Bruce.".....It always makes me sad to see somebody that is hurt. Bob Treuer had a large bandage on his forehead; he muttered something about getting too close to his partner's ping-pong paddle. Did you ever hear of somebody getting hurt playing ping-pong?...My, the Moorens are busy people. They are both taking the oral exams for the master's degree. But they were not too busy to leave a bit of doggerel pinned to their tent when I wandered through their part of

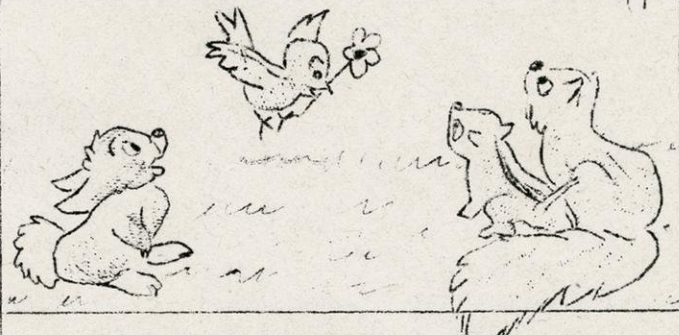
the camp: "Dot and I attended the U all this past year, and do U know what? U'd be surprised if U knew that U were lucky U weren't here. U work UnUsUally hard during the regular year.".....The Ferris girls

started something here. They sleep in put tents, all by themselves along the lake. Now the Treuer boys also have their own pup tent, and Loughlin boys and lots of



other children envy them. Shucks, they have to sleep in a regular tent. No fun at all. Debbie Ferris had a habit of rolling out of bed last year. She still has that habit this year, and some times she sleeps most of the night next to the pup tent--but not when it is raining.....Well, it is time to go and find out who else is nuts around this camp and maybe I can beg a few nuts from them, too.....

Mickey



SPEAKING OF CHIPMUNKS-----

It seems that the Oakleys have a trained chipmunk which visits them several times a day. He is quite sociable and runs up and down Mr. Oakley's trousers leg with the greatest of ease. It is rumored but not confirmed that Mr. Oakley is tired of having to work with mathematics and has taught the chipmunk to add and subtract, and to multiply small numbers on a slide rule!

THIS YOUNGER GENERATION

Pauline Held was listening to a conversation during which mention was made of a Prof. Wolf. Wonderingly, she asked, "Do wolves go to the University?" (yes they do)

H I - S O C I E T Y

By Nancy Treuer

H I - S O C I E T Y

Not discouraged by hot weather or rainy spells Cam Gallistella has been a beehive of social activity, with visitors and impromptu parties at every platform. One of the high spots for the ladies was on July 28th, when Mrs. Gallistel was honored at a tea held at her home. Mrs. Held presented her with a casserole, a gift from the women in appreciation of all that Mrs. Gallistel has done for the campers. Refreshments were served on the porch by a committee consisting of Merle Ferris, chairman, Fern Lartz, Anne Smith, Laura Wroblecky and Lila Boyer.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Tennis from Madison had dinner July 30th with Bob and Dorothy Mooren.

Loughlin guests the past few weeks have been Mr. Walter Block of Watertown, Mrs. T. J. Loughlin of Beaver Dam, Mr. and Mrs. Arley Werth and son Billy from Wausau, and a niece, Miss Diane Crom-heecke of Evansville.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Olsen and Cargo will visit Mrs. Olsen's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Stegner and her sister, Mrs. Gilbert Schutte in Beaver Dam, before they return to New Mexico.

Mrs. Zaitz' mother, Mrs. Almeda Young of Kent City, Missouri, will spend several days here in August.

Wayne Burgess, from Knob Noster, Missouri, spent a week in July with the Ferris'. Next summer he would like to live at the colony while he studies for his Doctors' degree.

On July 30th Deam and Merle Ferris held a picnic for students in Deam's parasitology lab. Other guests of the Ferris' have been Mr. Knipping, and Mr. and Mrs. Myron Curry and children of Madison. Mr. Curry is an announcer on WHA and WKOW.

Wally and Fern Lartz and Linda spent the weekend of July 23rd in Green Bay, attending the wedding of a friend.

The Werner Held family will visit Mrs. Held's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Sorenson at Ortonville, Minn., on their way to Eureka, Montana, also visiting friends in Kremlin, Montana.

Anne Held was a guest at the birthday party of Lynn Hodges in Eagle Heights, on August 1st.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Smith, Sr. of Wisconsin Rapids and Miss Vida Smith of Madison spent Saturday, August 6th, with Floyd Smiths.

The Vernon Peckham family spent the first week in August in Richland Center, visiting relatives.

The Butz family visited two days last week with relatives in Beloit. They will leave on the 10th to return to California.

The Gregory family gave a farewell and birthday party for Sam, Friday night, July 29th. They served watermelon, coffee, and popcorn in the study hall to all who came around. Sam is spending this month judging cattle at county fairs in eastern Illinois and western Indiana.

The Wilbert Harveys have had as guests these past weeks Jo Nugust and Mr. and Mrs. "Red" Blum of Madison. Mr. Nugust was Gerry's prof in her undergraduate days at Sioux Falls College, South Dakota.

Sometime in August, Mr. and Mrs. Wayman McReynolds from Des Moines, Iowa will visit Virgil and Virginia Bett.

Mr. and Mrs. Phil Dykstra of Sun Prairie spent a Sunday in July with the Rieks.

Robert and Lila Boyer visited Mr. and Mrs. Leif Grimstad in Badger Village on July 29th. Mrs. Grimstad is Bob's cousin whom he hasn't seen for 9 years.

The Dahlkes, Salingers, Johnsons, and Betts have been square dancing at the Union twice this summer.

The McCains have been visited by Wilfred Harris and daughter Merdythe of Peoria, Ill. The Harris' were campers here in '37, '38 and '39. Mr. and Mrs. McCain, Sr., of Milwaukee, also old campers, spent several days here. Harriet's mother, Mrs. D. Miekke and sister Miss Mary Miekke were here too, as well as brother Allison McCain.

Mr. and Harry G. Lee of Barnsville, Ohio, spent a weekend in July with the Robert Lees. Lees were hosts last weekend to Mr. and Mrs. John Spahr and Mr. and Mrs. Clem Snell and son David, of Decatur, Indiana.

Miss Marily McClure from Wooster and Al Molinaro of Madison visited one Sunday with the Al Johnsons.

Carl Dahlke, Pauline and Anne Held, JoAnne Gregory, and Woesha Harvey were among the campers who saw the play "The Elves and the Shoemakers" on July 30th.

The Held and Buske families saw the Indian pageant at the Dells on Friday, August 5th.

Laura Wroblesky's sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Kasper were here two days last week enroute from Irvington, N. J. to Canada. On Friday afternoon they all pilgrimaged to Mt. Horeb and Little Norway village on a sight seeing tour.

Visitors at the Salingers have been: Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Whited of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Midgard, John and Carol of Maywood, Ill., Mrs. A. G. Meyers of Maywood, and Russell Salinger, Mal's brother, of Cleveland, Ohio.

Teen-age Doings-----

Jim Johnson's birthday was celebrated on July 17th with a fish supper (fish caught by the kids) and a birthday cake.

Janet Butz was surprised (it is hoped) with a birthday party on Sunday night.

All the teen-agers in camp, along with the Al Johnsons, were supper guests at Dick Center's home on Saturday night, August 6th.

Pat Loughlin became seven years old on July 31st. He enjoyed having his many little camp friends eat a gallon of ice cream and a mound of cookies with him.--Best of all, his Grandmother Loughlin came to celebrate the big event and remained to visit for a week.

This item isn't exactly society news, but is the reason the Barlows weren't able to be society news--Alice is in the University infirmary with a bad cold, but Claude says she is feeling much better and should be out in time for the camp picnic.

Hank and Laura Prahls have been visited by Miss Regina Bellin of Milwaukee, and Mr. and Mrs. Bert Otto of West Bend, both of the ladies being sisters of Laura. Other guests of the Prahls have been Laura's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bellin, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Bellin and four youngsters of Cedarburg, and Mr. Richard Lindemann, a professor at Gustavus Adolphus College, St. Peter, Minnesota.

Our reporters could never find the Conraders at home, they are such busy folks. And we wanted to mention everyone's name, so here it is ****Conrader-----

One morning the young business heads of Ward 1 and Ward 2 were discussing business set-ups.



Some of Ward 2 suggested to Bob Riek, the worm salesman from Ward 1 that he should put up a stand

to "display his products," that the stand should be operated by a couple of people whose duty it would be to call out at frequent intervals, "Worms For Sale!" and last of all he should have live worms dancing all over the stand!

Gregory, Sam and Eleanor	1939 Blackford	Evansville, Ind.
Harvey, Wilbert and Geraldine	Tongue River Agency	Lame Deer, Mont.
Held, Werner and Doris		Eureka, Mont.
Hori, Shiziro		
Johnson, Alfred and Lucille	R.F.D.#2	Wooster, Ohio
Lartz, Walter and Fern	820 Nort 9	Sheboygan, Wis.
Lec, Richard		White Lake, Wis.
Lee, Robert and Evangeline	2054 3rd. St.	Cuyahoga Falls, O.
Loughlin, Leo and Emma	310 Arcade Ave.	Watertown, Wis.
McCain, Leland (P-Nut)	15 Union	Oshkosh, Wis.
McCain, Robert and Harriet		Deforest, Wis.
Mooren, Robert and Dorothy	15 Bartlett Rd.	Bedford Twp., O.
Oakley, Carroll and Mildred	501 N. 17th St.	Manhattan, Kans.
Olsen, Richard and Mildred	109 E. Summit	Roswell, N. Mex.
Peckham, Venor and Lindy	354 Kinder	Richland Center, Wis.
Prahl, Henry and Laura	653 S. Garfield	Valparaiso, Ind.
Rabinowitz, Jesse	1429 Curson Ave. S.	Los Angeles, Cal.
Riek, Donald and Alic		Wittenberg, Wis.
Salinger, Malcolm and Eloise	14504 Jean Ave.	Cleveland, Ohio
Shore, Edward		
Smith, Floyd Jr. and Anne	530 Dewey	Wis. Rapids, Wis.
Treuer, Robert and Nancy		
Wroblesky, John and Laura	40 Vine Ave.	Irvington, N.J.
Zaitz, Anthony and Mary	West St.	Amherst, Mass.

