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THE BOYS' BRIGADE  
*Library and Songbook*

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**THE BOYS' BRIGADE**  
*History and Songbook*









The Boys' Brigade Building, Neenah, Wisconsin

A GOOD NEIGHBOR

The Boys' Brigade is indebted to The Standard Oil Company for the gift of a 12' X 60' strip along the east face of the new structure. This gave outlet for fire escape, access to the woodworking shop, and temporary parking for camping gear.

# **THE BOYS' BRIGADE**

## *History and Songbook*

### DEDICATION

*The Boys' Brigade has grown through its sixty-two years on the faith, love, and work of more individuals than can be named in this book.*

*To all who have labored in its ranks, and to the many across the world who have felt its influence, this book is dedicated.*

**THE BOYS' BRIGADE ASSOCIATION**

**NEENAH-MENASHA WISCONSIN**



THE BOYS BRIGADE

History and Songbook

PRINTED IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

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## Foreword

*In 1950, as the Fiftieth Anniversary of the local Boys' Brigade drew near, Frank Shattuck was pressured into putting into words the "philosophy" that has undergirded the operation of the organization since its humble beginning in 1900. Here is what he came up with:*

**H**AD I not been pushed into this, it would not have occurred to me to write on the subject of the philosophy of the Boys' Brigade. A philosophy, in the life of any organization or any individual, is significant, but the philosophy back of the life of the Boys' Brigade has been so close to earth and in response to such immediate and practical problems that we haven't thought of it in philosophical terms.

Dr. Chapin acted on no philosophy when, one night in the fall of 1899, he found a half dozen boys on the steps of Michelson's hall who wanted an "army" of their own. He merely did something about it, and what he did fifty years ago we commemorate on May 13 and the days that follow.

When the local Boys' Brigade came into being in 1900, it was the only thing of its kind in this city or vicinity. It antedated the Boy Scout movement and most other organizations for boys. The Brigade began its life under the roof of the local Presbyterian church, and—Neenah being a much smaller city than it is now, with a population of only 5,954—it was inevitable that boys from churches other than the Presbyterian would be

attracted to it. When a few showed signs of being weaned away from the church of their parents' choice, a regulation or rule was put in force that to join or to remain a member, a boy must maintain regular attendance at his own church or Sunday school. Thus, across the years, credit has been given on the Brigade record of each boy for his attendance record at his own church.

Looking back upon it, we may say that this rule or policy is a part of Boys' Brigade philosophy. At the time, we merely solved an existing problem in a simple and sensible manner. Except for a daily recognition at camp of our common faith in a Father God and thankfulness to Him, the Brigade engages in no direct religious teaching. The full weight of leadership influence has been toward loyalty of each boy to his own church and all that makes for true Christian manliness.

Realizing that most of the boys of our Twin Cities will live their adult lives here, the conviction has grown upon the leadership of the Boys' Brigade that as many as possible of our growing boys should have the maximum of common experiences together during these formative years. The work and play of camp life, out-of-town trips, hobbies, games, and the association of man and boy in the whole program and club life of the Boys' Brigade offers such opportunities. Normal boyhood friendships are not bounded by creedal barriers, and the more of firm friendship that is formed across such lines, the better for our community life. To foster such association has come to be one of the purposes of the Boys' Brigade, to the end that as boys become the responsible citizens of their community, they may have at their grass roots the widest possible range of companionship and common experiences of boyhood.

Finally, the Boys' Brigade, like many another youth organiza-

tion, offers abundant opportunity for acquaintance and friendship between men and boys of the community. Sixty-four men (nearer 150 in 1963) have this season taken part in the many-sided activities of the organization, and it is an open question who has benefited the more from this mutual man-boy contact. Certain it is that any man who gives himself to boyhood gets far more than he gives. From these friendly associations and common interests come those spontaneous and unconscious influences which give direction to young lives. Were it not for the contagion of such association, persisted in across the years, how does one explain the succession of voluntary leadership of a quality that money could not buy? Or how explain the return in this 50th anniversary year, of men from all corners of the country and beyond, and from all walks of life who were the Boys' Brigaders of yesterday?

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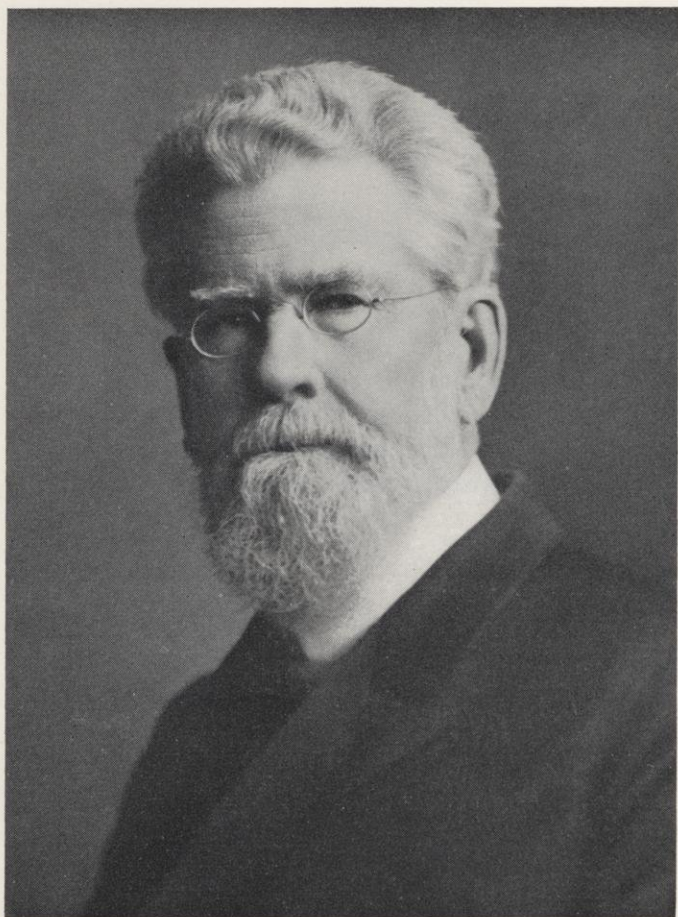
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*History of the Boys' Brigade*

*THE OBJECT of The Boys' Brigade shall be  
"the advancement of Christ's Kingdom among  
boys and the promotion of habits of Obedi-  
ence, Reverence, Discipline, Self-Respect and  
all that tends toward a true Christian Manli-  
ness."*







Dr. J. E. Chapin  
Founder of The Boys' Brigade in Neenah, Wisconsin

## *They Wanted an Army*

A GROUP of six boys were seated on the steps of the old Michelson Hall (site of Neenah's Post Office) one night in the late fall of 1899. The nine o'clock curfew had already sounded. These boys had something on their minds. Presently Dr. J. E. Chapin, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Neenah, happened by and questioned the boys as to why they were in disobedience of the curfew regulations. Not every man would have understood the problems of boyhood, but Dr. Chapin was one who did. The boys sitting on the steps of Michelson Hall wanted an "army." The patriotic fervor of the Spanish-American War was still warm, and these boys wanted a place where they could meet with their friends and where they could have military drill. After a brief conversation, Dr. Chapin said, "Boys, we'll see what can be done."

Something *was* done. On January 22, 1900, the Boys' Brigade was born in Neenah, with the following forty-six charter members:

Sam Allender	Fred Fenton	Dan Kimberly
Robert Barnett	Henry Fenton	Ben Kraemer
George Baum	Jay Gillingham	Hubert Lansing
Harry Bishop	George Handler	Ben Leavens
Byron Bell	Frank Hughes	John LeTourneau
Howard Buxton	Norman Hawkinson	Fred Nitzel
Thomas Clausen	Henry Hanson	Rodman Oshier
William Davis	Ben Haertl	Henry Paine
Harry Fish	Ralph Hoeper	David Price
Harvey Fish	Paul Hoeper	Eli Parmenter

Henry Rabe	Harry Thomas	Frank Whiting
George Sande	Harvey Thomas	Elbridge Williams
Leonard Schneller	Chalmer Traver	Guy Young
Charles Sherman	Fred Wines	Charles Zach
Frank Scott	Fred Watts	Arthur Zach
Harrison Smith		

During the remaining years of his ministry (to 1903), Dr. Chapin induced men of his congregation and community to take positions of leadership in the newly-organized Boys' Brigade. Among the early leaders were Charles Johnson, Oscar Lindsey, George Jones and Vernon Holden, who acted as Captain and Drill Master. Holden was succeeded by James Sorensen.

In 1901, Mr. Shattuck, at Dr. Chapin's insistence, took over the leadership for a brief period, and this brief period stretched out into a life association.

Dr. Chapin died in 1911. For many years thereafter a memorial service was held about his grave, commemorating his own life and service and that of successive Boys' Brigaders who had passed from this life.

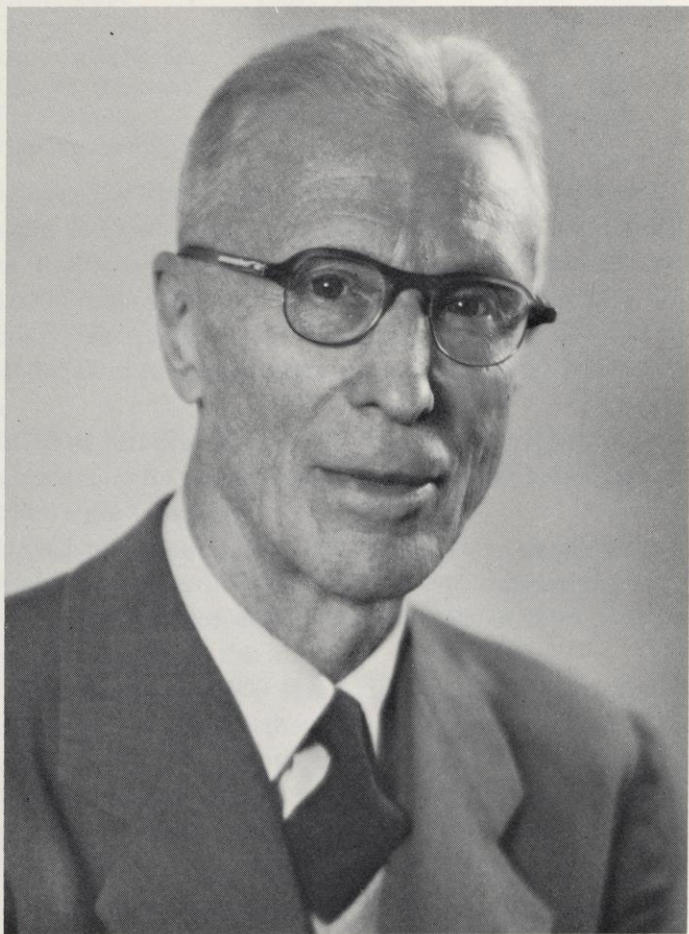
In the summer of 1909 Mr. and Mrs. Shattuck journeyed to Europe. While in Britain they were guests of Sir William Smith, founder of the British Boys' Brigade. They saw all they could of the British organization, met many of the leaders, and were impressed by the simplicity of the British organization and uniform in contrast to the overdone methods and nomenclature of the American organization which had taken root in our middle Eastern states.

Returning in the late fall of that year, the work in Neenah was patterned approximately after the British model. From then on our association with the overseas organization and its leaders has been close and cordial.









S. F. Shattuck

He has lived with the Boys' Brigade for 60 years.

## *How Our Organization Grew . . .*

*When we think of the Boys' Brigade, we think of people. We think of the thousands of boys and men who have given something of themselves to make the Brigade what it is today.*

*Buildings of brick and mortar are needed, but the building of lives is our goal.*

*The Brigade has had many "homes" during its sixty-two years of service. A review of the Brigade's "homes" is part of the story of "How Our Organization Grew."*

**AT THE TURN** of the century (1900) there stood on the property now occupied by the Neenah Post Office a low-lying brick building known as Michelson's Hall. It was on the steps of this hall that Dr. Chapin found six boys one night, late in 1899, who wanted "an army." Early Brigade meetings and drills were held in this hall. When the U. S. Government took over this property, Brigade activities were moved to a roller rink that stood on the canal bank, north of West Wisconsin Avenue; thence to the lecture room of the Presbyterian Church, which, at that time, occupied land on the west side of Church Street, now used for a parking lot. The lecture room had a cork floor covering, and to protect it, a canvas of the same size was spread across the floor on drill nights. This was a dual-purpose canvas. In the Brigade's early camps at Mud Creek, it was hung between two trees and served as a mess tent!

The next habitat was a so-called "gymnasium" built in 1905

on a plot of ground now occupied by the Bergstrom Paper Company's boiler house. This was a wooden structure covered with corrugated metal. Walls were stuffed with shavings for winter comfort. From the outside the building resembled a warehouse. On the inside was a 40' × 80' open floor with a gallery for spectators along the north wall. Under the gallery was a space for changing clothes, and in the northwest corner was a coal-fired furnace that did its best to combat winter temperatures. Weekly drills were held here and balance of time given to basketball and other games.

This building served a useful purpose through the years of the first world war and up to 1928, when the Bergstrom Paper Company purchased the real estate for a new boiler house.

#### *DEVELOPMENTS OF THE '20s*

1928 was an eventful year. The old "gym" disappeared, the Danke Creamery property at 211 South Commercial Street was purchased, and Wesley Hall, of the Methodist Church, became available for mass activities of the Brigade. The remodeled creamery building provided space for office, a few group rooms on the ground floor and seating for fifty people on the upper level. Then came the fire in 1937 that destroyed the Methodist Church and its Wesley Hall.

Fortunately, there came with the Danke purchase, two 60' × 120' lots, fronting on South Commercial Street and Columbian Avenue. Plans were drawn for a quonset-like gymnasium extending westward from the rear of the creamery building. Money (\$32,000) was forthcoming and the gymnasium-drill hall came into being late in 1938. These facilities carried the organization through the 1940's and up to the mid-1950's, when



it became obvious that more space must be had. The Directors of The Boys' Brigade Association were confronted with the alternative of going to the outskirts of the city and erecting a building suitable for its burgeoning organization, or planning a new building on its "L-shaped" property facing South Commercial Street and Columbian Avenue. The latter alternative was chosen.

Gordon Altenhofen and Jack Casper, after months of planning, in which the ideas of many leaders were assembled, and, with the helpful advice of Walter Wilde, of the Fluor Brothers organization, came up with a building program that seemed to meet every need. Considerable money (\$374,000) was required, and this was produced by Old Boys and many friends of the Brigade. The old creamery building was retained, but underwent a facelifting to conform to the new structure. The gymnasium, built in 1938, was razed to make room for the enlarged quarters. The cornerstone of the new building was laid, with proper ceremony, on November 18, 1956, and the formal dedication occurred on January 20, 1957.

EXCERPTS FROM REMARKS BY MR. D. K. BROWN ON THE OCCASION OF THE CORNERSTONE LAYING CEREMONY NOVEMBER 18, 1956:

On this occasion, the purpose of which is the cornerstone laying of this splendid new building, it is a privilege to say a few words on behalf of the Directors of The Boys' Brigade Association.

In this community we see much evidence of business expansion, and increasing population, which is indeed gratifying. We also see a commensurate growth in our churches, and now we see this structure nearing completion which will be dedicated to the youth of the Twin Cities for the building of character, which can truly be called an investment in human nature.

During the Brigade lifetime over 3,000 boys have passed through

its ranks, representing about 15,000 boy years. They are scattered all over the globe, and their Brigade training has been manifest wherever they have gone. I need not stress the effect the Brigade has had on the reduction of juvenile delinquency in our locality.

As you know, the Brigade is a part of the Community Chest, and glad to be so, which largely covers operating expenses, but the capital investment in buildings and equipment, both past and present, has been privately provided.

There are 353 boys now enrolled, with Gordon Altenhofen as Captain, and 62 voluntary leaders. It is fitting to state that these leaders are the backbone of the organization. Let me also at this time express deep appreciation to all former officers and leaders who have had a large part in the growth and success of the organization, as well as to Jack Casper for his devoted service as coordinator of operations.

The motto of the Boys' Brigade begins with the words, "The advancement of Christ's Kingdom among Boys." In these critical times what better purpose could be imagined than to instill these words into the minds and hearts of all Brigaders so they may go out into the world to work for peace and good will among men.

### *THIRD FLOOR, 1960*

Addition of the third floor in 1960 illustrates the response of the program to new needs and opportunities as they develop.

During 1959 certain of the leadership group were disturbed over the proportion of American boys who are disqualified from Military Service due to physical unfitness. \$800 was voted by the directors of The Boys' Brigade Association to equip a basement room for a body building experiment. Dick Meyer assumed the leadership of this activity. The experiment "took." More space had to be provided. Happily, the supporting walls of the south wing of the new building were planned for an additional floor. Fluor Brothers Construction Company was



again called in and the third floor was built during the spring, summer and early fall of 1960.

Thus was born another useful activity under the direction of Dick Meyer, George Chedomir, Ken Jarman, Jim Murphy, Al Bigalke, Dick Jelinski and Allan Harding.

Building costs were	\$73,479.64
Equipment	4,217.93
	<hr/>
	\$77,697.57

During November of 1960 Yale's famed swimming coach, Robert Kiphuth, was induced to come to Neenah to counsel with our physical fitness leaders, and the next year (1961), at Jim Murphy's invitation, the gymnastic team from the University of Wisconsin put on a memorable exhibition.

#### **COMMUNITY USE OF BRIGADE FACILITIES**

When the new building was planned and dedicated in January, 1957, it was foreseen that many community organizations would solicit time and space not reserved for the Brigade program. That demand has exceeded our expectation. Forty-three community groups have been served. The following are typical:

- Women's Tuesday Club
- National Guard use of rifle range
- Church youth groups
- Campers & Hikers Club
- Golden Age Club
- City Recreation Department
- Election polling place
- Blood bank
- Boy and Girl Scouts

Y.W.C.A.  
Churches and Sunday Schools  
Rehearsal facilities for school bands and orchestras  
Police Department meetings  
Post Office department meetings  
Welfare department meetings  
Union-Management negotiation meetings  
High School Girls' Rifle Club  
Women's physical education class

### **PRIDE IN THE BUILDING**

The new Boys' Brigade building has been in constant use for five years since its dedication in 1957. Hundreds of boys have used it, and no one has abused it. They have cared for it as if they owned it. Hats off to the gentlemanly conduct of Twin City boys!

*Great Spirit, help me never to judge another until I have  
walked in his moccasins for two weeks.*

*—Sioux Indian Prayer*

## *Nothing Goes Without*

# **LEADERSHIP**

**A**LL will agree that buildings are significant, but nothing worthwhile moves and endures without dedicated leadership. The Boys' Brigade has had just that, and while we pay tribute to the male leadership, let us not overlook the self-sacrificing interest of wives and mothers. Without their cooperation the job could not be done.

Space does not permit mention of all of the men who, through the quality and quantity of their service, have contributed to the vitality of the Boys' Brigade over these many years. It seems fair, however, to mention these few:

During the latter years of Mr. Shattuck's active leadership, HARRY THOMAS, now resident in Waukegan, Illinois, did "yeoman" service. E. C. DRAHEIM, now a citizen of Rhineland, WALDEMAR BERGSTROM, deceased, and KEVILL LARSON, carried the work through the war years of 1917-18.

In September, 1919, LEO O. SCHUBART, who served with the A.E.F., became Captain of the Boys' Brigade. He served in this capacity till 1934, remaining in the organization as a group leader. Subsequently he became a founder, director and eventually President of The Boys' Brigade Association. Under his captancy, the Brigade movement in Neenah moved into the group program, which provided opportunity for service to many men of the community who have not only given of



their talents to the work, but have enriched their own lives through this fellowship of boys and men.

In 1934, LYALL C. STILP was elected Captain and carried on until 1941, at which time he was appointed advisor of the Brigade. He was a founding member of The Boys' Brigade Association, and later served for many years as secretary. At this writing Lyall is Vice President of the Association.

At this juncture, PAUL STACKER was elected to the captaincy. Paul served until December, 1942, when he joined the Marines.

HOWARD NEUBAUER succeeded Paul Stacker, until Kimberly-Clark transferred him to Coosa, Alabama, in 1946.

HOWARD ANGERMEYER then did a six-year term in the captaincy, from 1946 to 1952. He later became a Director of The Boys' Brigade Association. Howard took over at the close of World War II, when the Brigade was on a plateau. He built up the leadership staff, increased the enrollment and enriched the program. All though the years his time and talents have been at the service of the Brigade.

CHESTER WITTENBORN was thereupon elected to the office and served for two years, until Marathon moved him to Kansas City in late 1953.

Following Chet came GORDON ALTENHOFEN, whose organizing ability brought the Brigade through a period of rapid growth, from 1953 to 1958. It was during this era that the new building fronting on Columbian Avenue was built. Within the present year (1962) Gordon was transferred by "Canco" to Green Bay, taking with him the good wishes of a host of Boys' Brigade friends.

DAVE JONES took over the office of Captain in 1958. His term of office is characterized by mounting membership and by a corresponding increase in leadership personnel.





During the latter days of the old "gym," built in 1938. This building was demolished in 1956 to make room for the new Brigade home, dedicated in January, 1957.



The Danke Building purchased in 1928. At the rear, the gymnasium built in 1938.



Laying of the cornerstone, November 18, 1956. Remarks by Gordon Altenhofen.

D. K. Brown speaks for the directors of The Boys' Brigade Association at the cornerstone laying November 18, 1956. Left to right: Dr. Ira Schlagenhauf, Gordon Altenhofen, Leo Schubar, George Massey, D. K. Brown.







Directors of The Boys' Brigade Association, as enlarged in 1957: Standing, left to right: Harold Mennes, Irwin Pearson, Earl Williams, Carl Williams, Arthur Hedlund, Emery Rickard, James Crust, Fred Grupe, Stanley Severson. Seated: Earl Graversen, Howard Angermeyer, Nathan H. Bergstrom, Leo O. Schubart, S. F. Shattuck, Lyall C. Stilp, D. K. Brown, Gordon Altenhofen. Absent: William Holmquist.

Directors of The Boys' Brigade Association, 1962: Left to right, standing: Jack Bylow, Arthur Croxson, Donald Scott, D. W. Bergstrom, Jr., Arthur Hedlund, Raymond Smith, William Herziger, Richard Zeumer. Seated, left to right: Howard Angermeyer, Emery Rickard, Earl Williams, D. K. Brown, Leo O. Schubart, Lyall C. Stilp, S. F. Shattuck, Earl Graversen, Irv Pearson. Absent: William Aylward, Mowry Smith, Jr., Gordon Altenhofen.





### JACK CASPER ENTERS THE PICTURE

Coming into 1951 it became apparent that the burden of detail was too great to be carried by men with full-time jobs. The answer was to find someone with the personality and the adaptability to fit in as a coordinator of program and personnel. JACK CASPER, then employed in a local dental laboratory, had shown an interest in work of the Brigade. It took little urging to induce him to ease into the program, for he had within himself an urge for social service. Not only has he given invaluable support to successive Captains, but his counsel and service is sought by numerous social and civic organizations of the community, including the Neenah Rotary Club.

Jack cast his lot with the Boys' Brigade, full-time, in April 1951. No man is ever indispensable, but Jack comes close to being that man.

### OUTSTANDING BRIGADER AWARD

Annually, the *Outstanding Brigader Award* is made to the senior boy who, in the estimation of the leadership, has done most for the Brigade and for the younger boys of the company. This is a difficult decision for the adult leaders to make. There are always so many others who have done outstanding jobs.

Following is a listing of Outstanding Brigader Awards since its institution at the end of the 1949-50 season:

Richard Jelinski 1949-50  
Dean Wisthoff 1950-51  
William McKinnon 1951-52  
Aubrey Fowler 1952-53  
John Owen 1953-54

Robert Neubauer 1954-55  
 Lyall Stilp, Jr. 1955-56  
 Robert Graham 1956-57  
 Dick Werling 1957-58  
 Steve Stilp 1958-59  
 John Lenz 1959-60  
 Robin Graebner 1960-61  
 Jim Hedlund 1961-62

### MINIWANCA SCHOLARSHIPS

Another recognition of inestimable value is a scholarship to the Christian leadership camp of the American Youth Foundation, at Camp Miniwanca, on the east shore of Lake Michigan. This award was also established in 1950, first to one boy and, later, to two top-flight boys each year. There they associate with boys from many states and other countries.

1950	Richard Jelinski	
1951	Dean Wisthoff	
1952	William Kutscher	
1953	Aubrey Fowler	
1954	Jim Steffen	} In 1954 three boys received this award because of a three-way tie.
	George Kresse	
	Chuck Hutchins	
1955	Gene Schultz	
	Robert Neubauer	
1956	Donald Miller	
	David Peck	
1957	Tom Kuehl (Don Meyer went as an alternate)	
	Don Pansch	
1958	Dick Werling	
	Ronnie Larson	
1959	Steve Stilp (Todd Boehm went as an alternate)	
	John Lenz	

- 1960 John Severson  
Peter Koerwitz  
1961 Jim Hedlund  
David Hanson  
1962 James Johnson  
Robert Wisniewski

While announcements of the Outstanding Brigadier Award and winners of Miniwanca scholarships are the most dramatic features of Award Night, the most moving and meaningful moments are when Junior and Senior boys come forward with their sixth grade groups. This represents leadership training at its best.



## *Camps*

**I**T WAS during the summer of 1903 that the first camp of the Boys' Brigade was held near Stockbridge, on the east shore of Lake Winnebago. That camp was named "Camp Chapin" in honor of the Brigade founder. Mr. Shattuck, telling of the first camp, related how the Brigaders were packed into a forty-five foot boat, named the "Callavine," (property of S. F. Shattuck and C. B. Clark), and made the crossing to the east shore of Lake Winnebago without accident. This was in the early days of the gasoline engine. Two or three early owners of power boats assisted in getting the boys to and from camp.

During the summers of 1904 and 1905, camps were held on the same site adjoining a little harbor known as "Mud Creek."

### *TO THE DELLS OF THE WISCONSIN*

In 1906, the Brigade was ready for further adventure. Under Mr. Shattuck's leadership, a water-borne expedition to the Dells of the Wisconsin was proposed. This was before the dam below the Dells was built, which raised the water at the Dells and destroyed much of its scenic beauty. The old "Callavine" was again pressed into service, and Mowry and Carlton Smith, who were members of the Brigade, took their power boat. It was a rough and rugged trip compared with the luxuries of Camp Onaway. At the Dells a tent camp was set up for a few





The camp hike, 1905



1904 camp, east shore,  
Lake Winnebago



By boat to Fremont, 1907.  
On return trip, they took  
shelter at Garlic Island dur-  
ing storm.



Bunks in the early days at Onaway, front to rear: Leo Schubart, Glen Osborn, Clarence Peterson, Dudley Young, Tom Price

The Old Mess Hall



First camp at Waupaca, 1907



Arriving Waupaca by train,  
1915

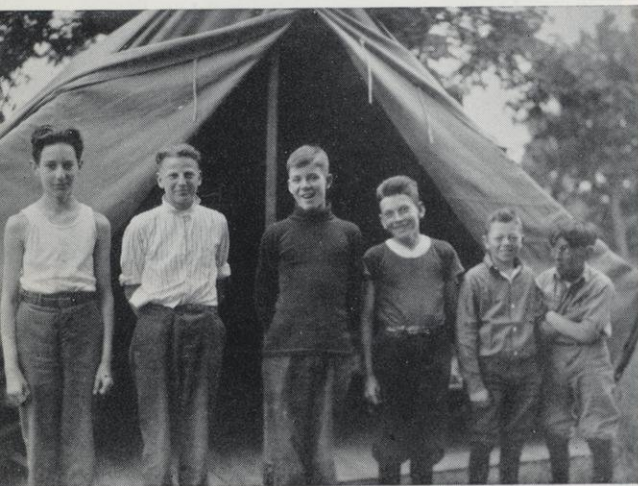
Four-mile hike from Wau-  
paca to boat landing



Woodrow Jensen, 1911. No  
one was ever gladder to  
reach the sixth grade and  
the Boys' Brigade!



A group of Onaway campers, 1915



Onaway campers, from one tent, 1916. Sam Ornstein, Harry Fricke, Edmund Lachman, Bill Jorgenson, John Hilton, Emalyn Owen

The camp of 1926





Camp in tow



Pete Weitz and Art Krause—early morning milk detail



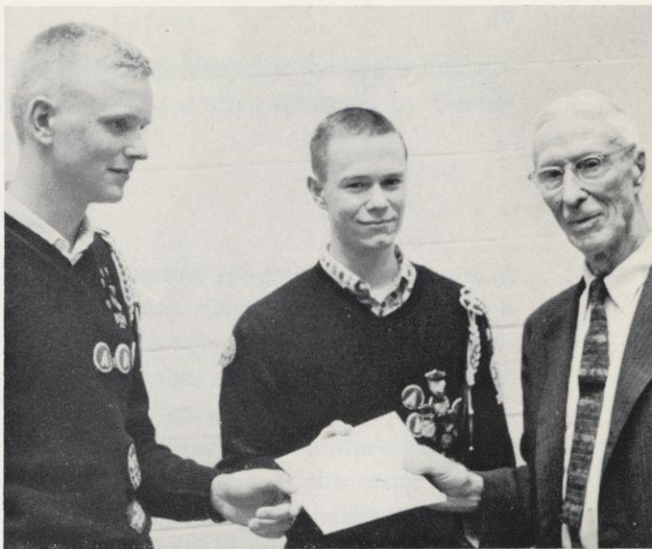


Leo Schubart, Kai Schubart, and Ed Stacker, 1907

Glasgow, 1909. Left to right: Norman Cave Allan, Lieut. in 1st, Glasgow; Sir William A. Smith, founder of the Boys' Brigade; Mr. Shattuck; Stanley Smith, Lt. in 1st, Glasgow.



1962 Miniwanca Scholarships presented to Bob Wisniewski and Jim Johnson by Mr. Shattuck



Dave Jones bestows Outstanding Camper award on Bill Casper, 1962.





days. Meals were not such as present-day parents would approve. Such cooking as was done was performed by George Handler over an open fire.

### **THE WAUPACA LAKES**

The next year, 1907, was another rough and tumble sort of a camp—leaving Neenah by boat, sleeping the first night in a lumber yard at Fremont, then loading our belongings, including camp stove, tents and supplies onto a horse-drawn dray, leaders and boys hiked from Fremont to the Waupaca lakes. Mr. Shattuck says he never did know how the whole gang ever got together for a nine o'clock supper at the camp site on Columbian Lake. But once established, the camp was a success, with meals of top quality cooked by Bertha Spiegelberg, who became as popular with boys of that day as did "Ma" Dick and Hilda Kohl with boys of later generations.

### **DISCOVERY OF ONAWAY ISLAND**

It was on one of the exploratory trips during this camp that a six-acre island between Rainbow and Hick's lakes was discovered. The island was completely overgrown with bush and poison ivy, but it looked good to the Neenah boys. Over the following fall and winter, conversations were had with the owners, and permission was obtained to camp there in June of 1908, and again in 1910 and 1911.

After three years of experimenting, the island was bought in 1912 by Messrs. Harwood and Shattuck and christened "Onaway" (Indian for "wide-awake.") Mr. F. J. Harwood, of the Congregational Church of Appleton, had at this time es-

tablished a Boys' Brigade company in his church, and for several years the two companies camped together and put on joint demonstration drills in the two cities. Subsequently the Appleton Boys' Brigade faded out and was supplanted by the Scout movement.

In 1914 the island property was turned over to a corporation known as the Onaway Camping Association. Stockholders of this Association were F. J. Harwood, S. F. Shattuck, C. H. Sage, Miss Helen Babcock, Miss Elizabeth Babcock, T. E. Orbison, Leo O. Schubart and Lyall C. Stilp.

Thus, through the following decades, camping at Onaway has been the climax of each year's program.

#### ***ONAWAY DEEDED TO WISCONSIN SYNOD OF PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH***

Coming into the decade of the 50's, it became obvious that the limited use of Onaway Island by the Brigade and kindred organizations could not produce income sufficient to cover operating costs, replacements and occasional new buildings, boats, kitchen equipment, etc. Mr. Shattuck had picked up the deficit tabs across the years and couldn't be expected to live forever. No other director of the Onaway Camping Association was interested in stepping into his shoes. The alternative appeared to be the finding of some organization with a broader financial base to whom the island might be given. Conversations were carried on over several years with the Presbyterian Synod of Wisconsin. On June 7, 1955, a deed of gift was signed, giving the Onaway property to the Wisconsin Synod of the Presbyterian Church, provided they raised \$50,000 (which they did), to guarantee proper maintenance of buildings and grounds.

In this deed of gift was a paragraph assuring the Boys' Brigade of two weeks' camping privileges each year.

The Synod created a governing committee of five, on which the Boys' Brigade is represented.

Actually, Leo Schubart, Howard Angermeyer, Jack Casper and other leaders have, as of this writing (1962), taken over all Onaway maintenance problems, including opening and closing of camp, year after year.

#### OUTSTANDING CAMPER AWARD

This award, established in 1931, brings to view a typical list of top-flight young Americans who will be of service to their generation wherever they go.

1931	Donald Meyer	1951	Wayne Holz
1932	Donald Meyer	1952	John Owen
1933	Carlton Krause	1953	James Steffen
1935	Howard Angermeyer	1954	Charles Hutchins
1936	Robert Hansen	1955	Lyall Stilp, Jr.
1937	Robert Jackson	1956	Stephen Schultz
1938	Harold Borenz	1957	William Kuehl
1939	Harland Hesselman	1958	Olivier Hoppe
1940	Donald Erdmann		Gary Tollefson—
1941	Robert Stecker		Younger Boys' Camp
1942	Jack Renner	1959	David Hanson
1943	William Roth		Larry Button—
1944	Charles Bentzen		Younger Boys' Camp
1945	Charles Bentzen	1960	Peter Sorensen
1946	Eugene Brooks		Barry Mallow—
1947	James Kellett		Younger Boys' Camp
1948	Walter Bredendick	1961	Chuck Wolf
1949	Richard Jorgensen		Larry Button
1950	Peter Thomsen	1962	William Casper



## *International Camps and Contacts*

### *DENMARK 1951*

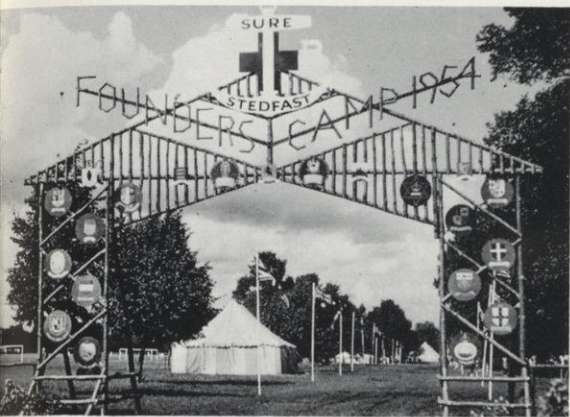
**I**N 1951 CAME an invitation from the Danish branch of the Boys' Brigade, known as Frivilligt Dreng-Forbund, to send a delegation to an international camp at Marselisborg, in Denmark, the following year (July 15-22, 1952). Our acceptance was instant. Funds were forthcoming and on July 3, 1952, Chet Wittenborn, leader, with three boys, Bill McKinnon, Ralph Kinsel and Aubrey Fowler, left for the overseas adventure, stopping in England enroute, and making valued contacts with British boys and leaders, notably Reverend Tom Richardson, Vicar of Nottingham, and the Smith Brothers, Stanley and Douglas, sons of Sir William.

This camp added another valued friend in the person of Reverend Jens Daniel Bitsch-Larsen, one of the Danish Brigade leaders.

### *ENGLAND 1954*

The next exposure to the courtesies of our overseas cousins came in 1954, when Gordon Altenhofen and Jack Casper led a delegation of four Brigaders (Bob Neubauer, Lyall Stilp, Jr., John Owen and Tom Kuehl) to an international camp on the playing fields of Eton. Reminiscent of this experience was the





Founders Camp, Eton,  
1954. 2,000 boys from 19  
countries



Eton, 1954. Back row,  
left: Gordon Altenhofen,  
with Brigadiers from Eng-  
land, Scotland, South Af-  
rica, Denmark. Kneeling:  
Canada, Singapore



Caribbean International Camp, Jamaica, 1958



Mr. McVicker, of the British organization, visits the wood-working shop

rain and the mud, along with the warm-hearted reception by British men and boys.

Rehearsed and costumed before leaving the States was an American Indian dance which "stole the show" on shipboard and at stunt night in camp. This camp was in recognition of the hundredth anniversary of the birth of Sir William Smith.

Later in the summer (September 1954) an impressive assembly of leaders from the British Isles and all countries of the British Commonwealth met at Glasgow. Mr. and Mrs. Shattuck attended this historic meeting at the urgent invitation of Stanley and Douglas Smith.

Both the camp at Eton and the Convocation at Glasgow resulted in renewal of old associations and forming of new friendships, including Mr. William McVicker, General Wilson-Haffenden and Mr. Fred Brame, Manager of Simpson's Piccadilly.

### **JAMAICA 1958**

The third international outing occurred in 1958 (April) when Dave Jones, Jack Casper and Charley Neubauer took ten outstanding Brigaders to Jamaica: Fritz Block, Tom Steinmetz, Steve Hildebrand, John Severson, Bill Kuehl, Dick Dwelle, Tom Mott, Dave Hanson, Don Pansch and Tom Smith. They made the round trip Chicago to Kingston by air. This camp proved to be somewhat trying, in view of the crudity of the facilities, such as cold water and no soap for washing dishes, and, judged by our standards, insufficient diet. The heavy Negro population of the island, however, provided a rare education in interracial relations.

Among the choice results of this experience was close friend-



ship with the Caribbean organizer, John Edbrooke, and with Lindley Rankine, a Jamaican, then a student in a Methodist Theological Seminary.

During the following summer, Lindley Rankine accepted our invitation to visit the Twin Cities and participate in both older and younger boys' camps at Onaway, where he captured the imaginations of leaders and boys.

### SCOTLAND 1963

As these lines are penned, another overseas experience is in prospect. The Scottish branch of the British Boys' Brigade organization has invited the Neenah-Menasha organization to be their guests at an international camp on the grounds of Trinity College, Glenalmond, Perthshire, August 14-22, 1963.

*Give us grateful hearts, our Father, for all Thy mercies,  
and make us mindful of the needs of others.*

—The Book of Common Prayer



## *Brigade Anniversaries*

*IT WAS* on January 22, 1904, that the first of an extended series of anniversary banquets was held. A Brigade Alumni Association was formed in 1908, under whose direction many subsequent annual dinners were staged.

The high point of this series of anniversary occasions was reached on the evening of January 20, 1940, when more than 300 "old boys," many of them fathers of boys then in the Brigade, came together in the then new gymnasium on South Commercial Street to celebrate the fortieth anniversary.

### *THE FIFTIETH*

1950 marked the fiftieth year of Boys' Brigade service to its community. The month of May, rather than January 22, was set for the observance. Months in advance plans and preparations were made by a committee of Old Boys and citizens, with Leo O. Schubart and Earl Williams as Co-Chairmen, composed of James Webb, Sam Pickard, William Draheim, Nathan Wauda, John Neubauer, Nathan Bergstrom, Gilbert Neff, Karl Oberreich, Les Mais, John Bouquet, Carlton Krause, Howard Angermeyer, Robert Kuehl, George Sande, Lyall C. Stilp and Irving Stilp.

May 13 was the red-letter day! The weather man cooperated with a warm, cloudless afternoon. A parade with bands and floats, contributed by industrial and civic organizations, wound

its way through the hearts of our Twin Cities. It seemed like every able-bodied person in Neenah and Menasha lined the streets.

That evening saw an assembly of Old Boys and friends that taxed the capacity of St. Patrick's dining hall. Ernie Draheim came from Rhinelander to preside as toastmaster.

Mr. Shattuck was submerged with tokens in recognition of his years of service to boyhood. He felt like he was caught with no place to hide!

Following is the Golden Jubilee Banquet Program:

The National Anthem	Banquet Assembly
The Invocation	Rev. John E. Bouquet
Old Boys Welcome, Committee Recognition	Mr. Leo O. Schubart Co-Chairman
Introduction of the Toastmaster	Mr. Earl R. Williams Co-Chairman
Toastmaster's Opening Remarks	Mr. Ernest Draheim
Introduction of the Charter Members	Mr. Lyall C. Stilp
Presentation of the Long Distance Cup	Mr. Karl A. Oberreich
"HOWDY" to Dr. Walter R. Courtenay of Nashville, Tennessee	
Speaker: Sunday Vesper Services	
Introduction of the Speaker	Mr. Ernest Draheim
Banquet Address	Mr. Arthur A. Hood, Editor The American Lumberman Chicago, Illinois
Remarks from the Father of the Boys' Brigade	Mr. S. F. Shattuck
Dedicatory Song in Closing—"For Fifty Years"	Banquet Assembly
Benediction	Dr. Walter R. Courtenay

The celebration was carried over into Sunday, when Dr. Walter R. Courtenay, former Neenah pastor, now pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Nashville, spoke to Old Boys and their families at a vesper service.







Along the way of the 50th anniversary parade, May 13, 1950.

Committee in charge of the 50th Anniversary Celebration. Standing: Jim Webb, S. N. Pickard, Wm. A. Draheim, Nathan Wauda, John Neubauer, N. H. Bergstrom, Gilbert Neff, Karl Oberreich, Les Mais, John Bouquet, Carlton Krause. Seated: Robert Kuehl, George E. Sande, Lyall C. Stilp, Leo O. Schubart, Earl Williams, Howard Angermeyer, Irving Stilp.





One of the many floats in the 50th anniversary parade, May 13, 1950.

Another attractive float



Reminiscent of the 1903 camp of the Boys' Brigade —transportation by 45-foot yawl owned by Messrs. C. B. Clark and S. F. Shattuck.





Charter members' reunion at 60th anniversary. Left to right: Byron Bell, Jay Gillingham, Harry Bishop, Harry Thomas, Harvey Thomas, Fred Wines, George Sande, Harry Fish.



### THE SIXTIETH

In May, 1960, a quieter celebration was held marking the sixtieth anniversary. Eight charter members got together. They were Harry Bishop, George Sande, Jay Gillingham and Byron Bell, all of whom have lived their lives in Neenah. Four others, Harry Fish and Fred Wines came from the Pacific coast, Harry and Harvey Thomas from Illinois.

Fred Wines, prior to his take-off for Neenah, called on two other charter members, Henry Rabe, at San Mateo, California, and Fred Fenton, in Pasadena.

The high point of the reunion was attendance at Award Night Monday, May 16.

The next evening a dinner in their honor was served in the Brigade building, with Leo Schubart, Dave Jones, Gordon Altenhofen, Jack Casper and their wives in attendance.

A luncheon at Alex's Supper Club on Wednesday, the 17th, closed the festivities, and the eight charter members look forward to the 65th and 70th.

## *Basic Policies*

*IT IS* pertinent to review the basic policies and precepts that have guided our organization across the years:

1. To promote a boy's allegiance to and regularity at the church of his parents' choice.  
This objective to be implemented by:
  - a. A monthly attendance card signed by parent, pastor or church school officer.
  - b. Attendance record (church or church school) to become a significant element for honors award.
2. To refrain from direct religious instruction, leaving such instruction to the several churches whose boys are admitted to membership in the Boys' Brigade.
3. To adhere to a conviction that a community becomes a better place in which to live where boys of all faiths may have the maximum of constructive and enjoyable common experiences during their growing years. This in the realization that the majority of boys in our Twin Cities will live their adult lives here.
4. To create a setting, through the varied programs, in which man-boy fellowship and friendship may develop; for it is out of such an atmosphere that life direction comes to teenage youngsters.

There is something to be said for the adage, "Character is caught, not taught."

The close-knit leader-boy fellowship, characteristic of our organization, encourages a sense of partnership, particularly between leaders and the older boys as they graduate into junior leadership responsibility.

5. To keep in evidence the Object of the Boys' Brigade as formulated by its founder, Sir William A. Smith, in 1883:

*"The advancement of Christ's Kingdom among boys, and the promotion of habits of obedience, reverence, discipline, self-respect and all that tends toward a true Christian manliness."*

6. Finally, our function is to supplement, not to supplant, the influence of the home and the church; to complement, not duplicate, the work of the school.

#### THE CORPORATE STRUCTURE

When the Brigade became a property owner in 1928 through purchase of the Danke Creamery building, with its two 60' lots fronting on South Commercial Street and Columbian Avenue, it became necessary to incorporate under Chapter 180 of the Wisconsin statutes. This action was taken at a meeting on December 27, 1928. The meeting was held in the newly-acquired property at 211 South Commercial Street. There were present that day the following eleven men who became the first board of directors of the newly-born Boys' Brigade Association:

J. N. Bergstrom, N. H. Bergstrom, D. K. Brown, C. F. Hedges, D. C. Jones, T. J. Reykdahl, Leo O. Schubart, Lyall C. Stilp, Fred Van Liew, A. M. Haskins and S. F. Shattuck.

Officers elected were:



President	S. F. Shattuck
Vice President	D. K. Brown
Secretary	Leo O. Schubart
Treasurer	N. H. Bergstrom

Subsequently the board of directors was increased to twenty men, divided into four classes of five each, with the proviso that members of a class retiring after four years of service shall not be eligible to reelection until one year has elapsed.

Directors serving as of this writing (1962) are:

Arthur R. Hedlund, Earl R. Williams, Irwin Pearson, Emery L. Rickard, Lyall C. Stilp, Leo O. Schubart, S. F. Shattuck, William Herziger, Mowry Smith, Jr., D. K. Brown, Wm. E. Aylward, Raymond A. Smith, John O. Bylow, Richard P. Zeumer, Arthur Croxson, Howard Angermeyer, Earl Graversen, Gordon Altenhofen, D. W. Bergstrom, Jr., Donald Scott.

Officers, as of 1962, are:

President Emeritus	S. F. Shattuck
President	Leo O. Schubart
Vice President	Lyall C. Stilp
Secretary	S. F. Shattuck
Treasurer	David Jones

Among the functions of Directors of The Boys' Brigade Association are supervision of all financial affairs, care and maintenance of building, interest in the program, and backing of the active leaders.

#### **ENDOWMENT FUND**

Among the actions of the Directors of The Boys' Brigade Association during 1961 was establishment of an endowment

fund. It was the thought of the Directors that Old Boys, citizens and corporations might be moved to make gifts to this fund, or by paragraphs in their wills, to direct bequests to it. Moneys in the endowment will be used, at the discretion of the directors, for use in the program of the Brigade or to improve its physical equipment.

To establish the fund the Bergstrom Paper Company and one director made initial gifts totaling \$150.00.

The Trust Department of The National Manufacturers Bank will administer the endowment fund without cost to the organization. Anyone desiring to participate in this endowment fund may draw check or paragraph in their will in favor of "The Boys' Brigade Association Endowment Fund."

#### *CHARTER MEMBER OF COMMUNITY CHEST*

The Neenah-Menasha Community Chest was organized in 1947 with the Boys' Brigade as a charter member.

Our allowed budget that year was \$6,000. The pay roll consisted of one man—the janitor. One hundred eighty-three boys were on our membership roll. The cost per boy was \$31.00.

Our budget for 1963 calls for \$22,065. Our membership in 1963 is expected to crowd 800, bringing the cost per boy to approximately \$27.00.

Entrance into the Community Chest of Neenah-Menasha made The Boys' Brigade an all-out Twin City organization.

#### *FATHER MCKINNON'S FRIENDSHIP*

In January, 1957, Father McKinnon, Assistant Priest at St. Margaret-Mary Church, asked for copies of everything we had

in print dealing with the history and purposes of the Boys' Brigade. He had observed the operation of the Brigade and shared the feeling of many Catholic parents that their boys should be free to apply for membership. The material we produced was laid before his Bishop. Some months later Father McKinnon was empowered to let it be known that boys from Catholic homes may be free to apply.

In our conversations with Father McKinnon we discussed the possibility that the day may come when we shall be obliged to quota our sixth grade intake. That day came sooner than anticipated.

#### *POPULATION INCREASE AND MEMBERSHIP LIMIT*

Our growing cities and adjacent townships are producing boys at an accelerating rate that brings pressure not only on school officials, but on the leadership of all youth organizations. When the new Brigade building was dedicated in 1957, it was thought to be equal to all demands, but this complacency received a rude jolt. Early in 1962 it was determined that a limit of 800 must be placed on membership. To hold enrollment at or below that figure, 150 sixth graders, only, may be accepted each fall. Notice to that effect was published in the press during the spring of 1962. Furthermore, quotas are assigned to the various areas or groupings from which the Boys' Brigade draws its membership.



## *The Present Building and Program*

**T**HE modern fireproof building, fronting on Columbian Avenue, includes:

- gymnasium
- drill floor, game and rifle range
- physical fitness department (third floor)
- complete kitchen and dining facilities
- room for picture projection, lectures, etc.
- ten group rooms
- seven special interest rooms, including woodworking shop, photography dark room and model railroad

Cost of the new structure, including renovation of the old creamery building, was approximately \$451,697.

### **THE PROGRAM**

A chairman is appointed from the leadership at each grade level. These chairmen are members of the Steering Committee, which is, along with the Captain and Coordinator, responsible for the smooth functioning of the program. The program is constantly open to review as changing times, needs and desires of the boys dictate.

One hour of each meeting night is devoted to group discussion on some phase of the subject chosen for each age group, such as:

SIXTH GRADE—Camping, nature study and Brigade history

SEVENTH GRADE—First Aid, hunter's safety, character building

EIGHTH GRADE—Travel and transportation

NINTH GRADE—Sports and sportsmanship

TENTH GRADE—Vocational guidance and leadership training

ELEVENTH AND TWELFTH GRADES—On-the-job leadership training through leadership of a sixth-grade group and working with adults in other areas of leadership

### INTEREST GROUPS

A regular member in good standing may join a special interest group, such as:

Beginner and advanced rifle club

Beginner and advanced woodworking

Beginner and advanced photography

Archery

Model building

Stamp club

Art club

Radio club

Tropical fish

Fly tying

Drum and bugle corps

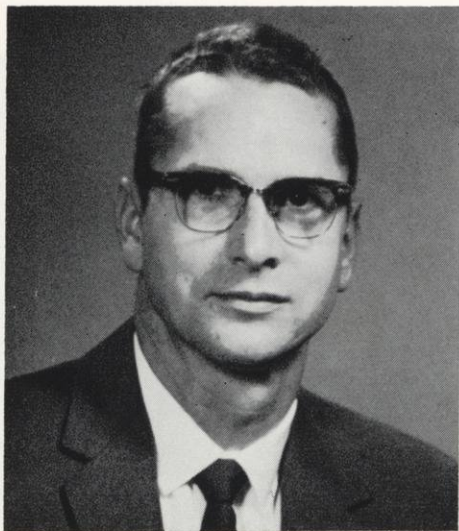
Model railroad club

### AWARDS

Boys are periodically evaluated by the leaders. Twice each year the leader sits down with each boy in his group and counsels with him on his progress. He is scored on various character traits. At year's end each boy who has been regular at church or Sunday School and Brigade and whose character gradings are satisfactory is awarded the Brigade medal.



1961-62 Outstanding Boy Trophy Winners. Left to right, top row: Tom Bergner, Gaylord Macdonald, Jeffrey Rees, David Belling, Doug Bisel, Steve Wilson, Steve Porter, Mike Hetzel, Dan Witt. Left to right, bottom row: John Zietlow, Bill Casper, Bob Steidl, Dennis Sherwood, Gary Evensen, Terry Lamb, Gerald Asmus, Jack Kramer, Eric Jensen.



Jack Casper

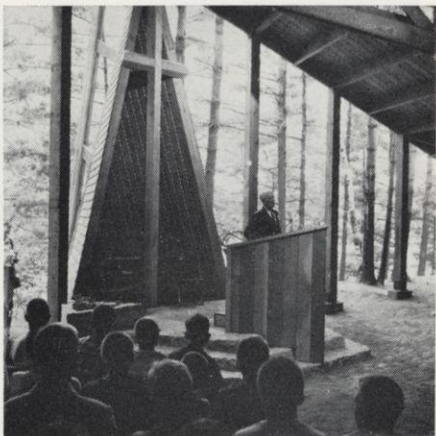


Dining Hall, Onaway



Setting up exercises





The chapel at Onaway





Construction and repair of radios. Left to right: Walter Green, Dave Heyn, Jim Rammer, John Zietlow, Jim Munchow, Jim Krueger, Mike Thelen, Barry Williams.

Fly tying. Left to right: Gary Arndt, Gale Crist, Peter Jansen, David Franz.







The art of fisticuffs. Left to right: John Kudrna, Bill Richey, Richard Wichmann.

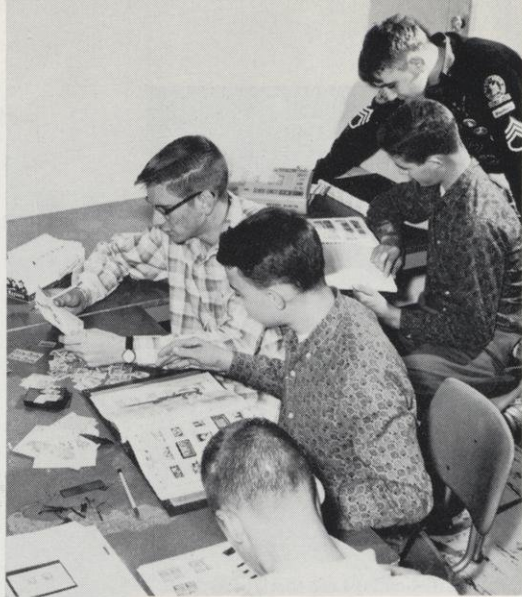
Advanced photography. Mike Lynch demonstrates the making of enlargements.



1957—on the new rifle range and drill floor



Stamp club



Model railroad—always under reconstruction! Back, left: Emory Luebke; (kneeling almost hidden): William Plank; front, left: Steve Spanbauer; right, Charles Williams



The all-purpose gym—second floor of new building. There are eight baskets on the walls of the gym and the air is full of basketballs.



Physical fitness. Jerry Kaye on the parallel bars. In the background, left to right: Dennis Sherwood, Jack Connel, Richard Turner, William Coon.





Boys' Brigade Section—Memorial Day Parade

The pool tables are popular. Left to right: Olaf Witte and Ron Erickson get in some practice.



Thus does The Boys' Brigade seek to cooperate with the home, the church and the school in the "promotion of habits of Obedience, Reverence, Discipline, Self-respect and all that tends toward a true Christian Manliness."

*God be in my head,  
And in my understanding;*

*God be in my eyes,  
And in my looking;*

*God be in my mouth,  
And in my speaking;*

*God be in my heart,  
And in my thinking;*

*God be at mine end,  
And at my departing.*

—Sarum Primer

## PLEDGE TO THE FLAG

*I pledge allegiance to the flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, One Nation, under God, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all.*



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*Teach us, good Lord, to serve Thee as Thou deservest; to give and not to count the cost; to fight and not to heed the wounds; to strive and not to seek for rest; to labor and not to ask for reward, save in the knowledge that we do Thy will.*

—ST. IGNATIUS LOYOLA



# *Patriotic Songs*

## 1 STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

Oh, say can you see by the dawn's early light,  
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?  
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight  
O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming?  
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,  
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there;  
Oh! say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave,  
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?

## 2 AMERICA

My country, 'tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing.  
Land where my fathers died,  
Land of the Pilgrims' pride.  
From every mountain side  
Let freedom ring.

Our father's God, to Thee,  
Author of liberty,  
To Thee we sing.  
Long may our land be bright  
With freedom's holy light,  
Protect us by Thy might,  
Great God, our King!

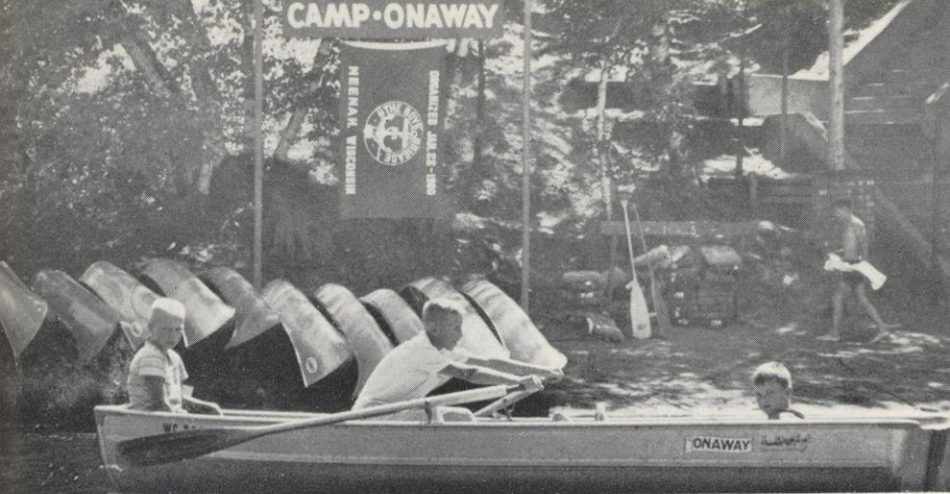
## AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

O beautiful for spacious skies,  
For amber waves of grain,  
For purple mountain majesties  
Above the fruited plain.  
America! America!  
God shed His grace on thee,  
And crown thy good with brotherhood  
From sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for pilgrim feet  
Whose stern, impassioned stress  
A thoroughfare for freedom beat  
Across the wilderness.  
America! America!  
God mend thine ev'ry flaw,  
Confirm thy soul in self control,  
Thy liberty in law.

O beautiful for heroes proved  
In liberating strife,  
Who more than self their Country loved  
And mercy more than life.  
America! America!  
May God thy gold refine,  
Till all success be nobleness  
And ev'ry gain divine.

O beautiful for patriot dream  
That sees beyond the years  
Thine alabaster cities gleam  
Undim'd by human tears.  
America! America!  
God shed His grace on thee,  
And crown thy good with brotherhood  
From sea to shining sea!



Don Redlin, Steve Blank, and Steve Schwerin at Onaway

## *Camp Creed of Onaway*

**O**—bedient and respectful in doing your duty.

**N**—eat in appearance, clean in mind, speech and action.

**A**—lways striving to do your best in all things.

**W**—orshiping God by being a Christian gentleman.

**A**—ssuming responsibility with cheerfulness and earnestness.

**Y**—early realizing a fuller appreciation of Nature, God, friendship, personal ability and opportunities for service.

—DR. W. R. COURTENAY



## MAKE NO LITTLE PLANS

*They have no magic to stir men's blood, and probably themselves will not be realized. Make big plans; aim high in hope and work, remember that a noble, logical diagram once recorded will never die, but long after we are gone will be a living thing, asserting itself with ever-growing insistency. Remember that our sons and grandsons are going to do things that would stagger us. Let your watchword be order and your beacon beauty.*

—MOTTO OF DANIEL H. BURNHAM

4

### THE MARINES' HYMN

From the halls of Montezuma  
To the shores of Tripoli,  
We fight our country's battles  
On the land as on the sea.  
First to fight for right and freedom,  
And to keep our honor clean,  
We are proud to claim the title  
Of United States Marines.

### 5 UNITED STATES FIELD ARTILLERY MARCH

Over hill, over dale, we will hit the dusty trail,  
And those caissons go rolling along.  
Up and down, in and out, counter-march and left about,  
And those caissons go rolling along.  
For it's high, high, hee, in the field artillery,  
Shout out your numbers loud and strong!  
For where'er we go, you will always know  
That those caissons go rolling along.

6

### ANCHORS AWEIGH

Anchors aweigh, my boys,  
Anchors aweigh  
Farewell to college joys  
We sail at break of day,  
Day, day, day.  
To our last night on shore  
Drink to the foam,  
Until we meet once more  
Here's wishing you  
A happy voyage home.

7

## ARMY AIR CORPS SONG

Off we go, into the wild blue yonder  
 Climbing high, into the sun.  
 Here they come, zooming to meet our thunder  
 At 'em boys, give 'em the gun.  
 Down we dive, spouting our flame from under  
 Off with one terrible roar.  
 We live in fame, or go down in flame  
 Nothing'll stop the Army Air Corps.

8

## BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;  
 He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are  
 stor'd;  
 He hath loos'd the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword;  
 His truth is marching on.

Chorus:                    Glory, glory, hallelujah!  
                                   Glory, glory, hallelujah!  
                                   Glory, glory, hallelujah!  
                                   His truth is marching on.

9

## GOD BLESS AMERICA

God bless America  
 Land that I love  
 Stand beside her  
 And guide her  
 Thru the night  
 With the light from above.  
 From the mountains  
 To the prairies,  
 To the oceans  
 White with foam,  
 God bless America,  
 Our home, sweet home,  
 God bless America,  
 Our home, sweet home.



## MIGHTY BAND OF BROTHERS

(The Song of the B.B. over the World)

Sing a song together as we march along,  
 All the way hip-hooray! let it swing.  
 Come along and join us and you can't go wrong;  
 We rejoice, heart and voice, as we sing.  
 Join the great parade, of The Boys' Brigade,  
 Loudly let your voices ring!

## REFRAIN:

We're a mighty band of brothers,  
 Spreading out across the world,  
 Over continent and island,  
 See the BB flag unfurled,  
 We have one great cause and it must prevail,  
 With a stalwart faith that can never fail,  
 We're a mighty band of brothers,  
 Ever stedfast, ever sure.

Life's a great adventure and we heard the call  
 To the fight for the right thro' and thro'.  
 Boys' Brigade throughout the world are comrades all:  
 We're united in all that we do.  
 With our vision clear, what have we to fear,  
 So long as to our trust we're true.

## THE ANCHOR SONG

("Sure and Stedfast")

There's an emblem fair that is known to all,  
 A sign to help us through,  
 It stands for strength and it stands for right,  
 An Anchor tried and true.  
 The emblem of The Boys' Brigade  
 It helps us on our way  
 Our fathers knew in days gone by  
 This sign we know today.

**REFRAIN:**

**"Sure and Stedfast" The Brigade Boys' motto clear,  
That's our watchword when trouble and trials are near.  
"Sure and Stedfast" to the flag that flies above,  
In all that we do we'll try to be true  
To the Anchor that we love.**

**With gallant heart and gallant soul  
On life's broad sea we'll sail,  
Whatever the storms of life may bring,  
Our Anchor must prevail.  
Although the clouds may cross the sun  
And skies grow dark and grey,  
We'll face the foe until we've won  
A glorious victory.**







Retreat, Onaway, about 1950

## Campfire Songs

12

### LONG, LONG TRAIL

There's a long, long trail a-winding  
Into the land of my dreams,  
Where the nightingales are singing  
And a white moon beams,  
There's a long, long night of waiting  
Until my dreams all come true;  
Till the day when I'll be going down  
That long, long trail with you.

13

### K-K-K-KATY

K-K-K-Katy, beautiful Katy,  
You're the only g-g-g-girl that I adore,  
When the m-moon shines,  
Over the cowshed,  
I'll be waiting at the k-k-k-kitchen door.

14

### PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag,  
And smile, smile, smile.  
While you've a lucifer to light your fag,  
Smile boys, that's the style.  
What's the use of worrying?  
It never was worth while,  
So pack up your troubles in your old kit bag,  
And smile, smile, smile.

## 15 SHE'LL BE COMIN' ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

She'll be coming' round the mountain, when she comes,  
She'll be coming' round the mountain, when she comes,  
She'll be comin' round the mountain,  
She'll be comin' round the mountain,  
She'll be coming' round the mountain, when she comes.

... She'll be loaded with corn licker, when she comes, (etc.)

... We'll kill the old red rooster, when she comes, (etc.)

... Then we'll have chicken and dumplings, when she comes, (etc.)

... She'll be driving six white horses, when she comes, (etc.)

... We'll all go out to meet her, when she comes, (etc.)

## 16 BOLD BAD MAN

He was a bold bad man and a desperado,  
Way down in Cripple Creek in the state of Colorado,  
And he struck this town like a wild tornado  
Every time he spoke, he gave a war WHOOP!  
(Give a loud WHOOP—then listen to echo)

## 17 JOHN BROWN'S BABY

(Tune: "Battle Hymn of the Republic")

John Brown's baby had a cold upon its chest,  
(repeat 3 times)

And they rubbed it up with camphorated oil.

First time sing all through.

Second time—Omit "Baby" and substitute motion of rocking baby.

Third time—Omit "Baby" and substitute rocking baby—omit "cold"  
and substitute a coughing sound.

Fourth time—Same as third only substitute striking chest for  
"chest."

Fifth time—Same as fourth time only omit last line and rub chest.



## CLEMENTINE

In a cavern, in a canyon  
Excavating for a mine,  
Dwelt a miner, forty-niner  
And his daughter Clementine.

## CHORUS:

Oh, my darling, oh, my darling  
Oh, my darling Clementine;  
You are lost and gone forever,  
Dreadful sorry, Clementine.

Light she was, and like a fairy,  
And her shoes were number nines.  
Herring boxes without topses,  
Sandals were for Clementine.

Drove she ducklings to the water,  
Every morning just at nine,  
Stubbed her toe upon a splinter,  
Fell into the foaming brine.

Ruby lips above the waters,  
Blowing bubbles soft and fine.  
Alas for me, I was no swimmer,  
So I lost my Clementine.

Then we all rushed to the rescue,  
Threw a lanky piece of pine;  
But she sank before it reached her,  
So I lost my Clementine.

In the church yard, near the canyon  
Where the myrtle doth entwine,  
There grow roses and other posies,  
Fertilized by Clementine.

Then the miner, forty-niner  
Soon began to peak and pine,  
Tho't he oughter, join his daughter  
Now he's with his Clementine.

In my dreams she still doth haunt me,  
Robed in garments soaked in brine.  
Though in life, I used to hug her  
Now she's dead, I'll draw the line.

19

### I LIFT UP MY HAND

I lift up meine hand and vos is dot der  
Dos ist meine hat-racker, my dictionair  
Hat racker oh-0000-00-00  
Dot's what I learn in my school.

I lift up meine hand and vos is dot der  
Dos ist meine sweat brower, my dictionair  
Sweat brower, hat racker, oh-0000-00-00  
Dot's what I learn in my school.

Eye blinker  
Nose blower  
Soup strainer  
Bull shooter  
Chin whisker  
Rubber necker  
Chest protector  
Belly acher

20

### TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALL GAME

Take me out to the ball game  
Take me out to the fair—  
Buy me some peanuts and cracker jacks  
I don't care if I ever get back!  
We will root—root—root for the home team  
If they don't win it's a shame  
For it's one! two! three strikes you're out!  
At the old ball game.

21

## LITTLE SKUNK'S HOLE

(Tune: "Dixie")

Oh, I stuck my head in a little skunk's hole,  
 And the little skunk said, "Upon my soul!  
 Take it out! Take it out! Take it out!  
 Remove it!"

Oh, I didn't take it out! So the little skunk said,  
 "If you don't take it out you'll wish you were dead!  
 Take it out! Take it out! Take it out!"

S-sssss! M-mmmmmm (Hold nose)

I removed it!

22

## VIO-VIO-VIO-LA

Leader: It been der conductor come from Onaway  
 Everyone: Do been der conductor come from Onaway  
 Leader: Ich kann spielen  
 Everyone: Du can spielen  
 Leader: Like a viola  
 Everyone: Vio-vio-vio la, vio-la, vio-la  
 Vio-vio-vio la, vio-vio-laaaa

Repeat: Piccolo—tweet-tweet  
 Tuba—oompa-pa-pa  
 Piano—plink-plink  
 Conductor—(silence)

23

## OLD MACDONALD HAD A FARM

Old MacDonald had a farm,  
 Ee-Igh Ee-Igh Oh!  
 And on his farm he had some chicks  
 Ee-Igh Ee-Igh Oh!  
 With a chick-chick here, a chick-chick there,  
 Here a chick, there a chick,  
 Everywhere a chick-chick.  
 Old MacDonald had a farm  
 Ee-Igh Ee-Igh Oh!  
 (Repeat with ducks, cows, etc.)



24 IT ISN'T ANY TROUBLE JUST TO GRIN

(Tune: "John Brown's Body")

Oh, it isn't any trouble just to G R I N—grin,  
Oh, it isn't any trouble just to G R I N—grin,  
If ever you're in trouble,  
Clouds will vanish like a bubble,  
If you only take the trouble  
Just to G R I N—grin.  
S-m-i-l-e,  
G-i-giggle-ee,  
L-a-u-g-h,  
Ha, ha, ha, ha.

25

MEMORIES

Memories, memories,  
Dreams of love so true,  
O'er the sea of memory  
I'm drifting back to you.  
Childhood days, wildwood ways  
Among the birds and bees.  
You left me alone  
But still you're my own  
In my beautiful memories.

26

AROUND THE CORNER

Around the corner and under a tree  
A sergeant-major, said to me,  
"Who would marry you, I would like to know  
For everytime I look at your face  
It makes me want to go—"  
Around the corner, repeat.

## ALOUETTE

Alouette, gentille Alouette,  
 Alouette, je te plumerai.  
 Je te plumerai la tete.  
 Je te plumerai la tete,  
 Et la tete, et la tete. OH!

(Repeat first two lines)

2. Le bec
3. Le nez
4. Le dos
5. Les pattes
6. Le cou

OH! HOW I HATE TO GET UP  
IN THE MORNING

Oh! how I hate to get up in the morning,  
 Oh! how I'd love to remain in bed,  
 For the hardest blow of all  
 Is to hear the bugle call;  
 You've got to get up, you've got to get up,  
 You've got to get up this morning!  
 Some day I'm going to murder the bugler,  
 Some day they're going to find him dead;  
 I'll amputate his reveille, and step upon it heavily,  
 And spend the rest of my life in bed.

## THERE WAS A BEE-I-E-I-E

There was a bee-i-e-i-e, sat on a wall-i-all-i-all,  
 And he did buzz-i-uzz-i-uzz, and that was all-i-all-i-all  
 There was a boy-i-oy-i-oy, he had a stick-i-ick-i-ick  
 He hit that bee-i-e-i-e an awful lick-i-ick-i-ick.  
 And then that bee-i-e-i-e that boy did sting-i-ing-i-ing  
 And hurt that boy-i-oy-i-oy like everything-i-ing-i-ing  
 And then that boy-i-oy-i-oy how he did yell-i-ell-i-ell  
 And told that bee-i-e-i-e to go to buzz-i-uzz-i-uzz.

## I WANT A GIRL

I want a girl  
 Just like the girl  
 That married dear old dad;  
 She was a pearl  
 And the only girl  
 That daddy ever had,  
 A good old-fashioned girl  
 With heart so true  
 One who loves nobody else but you.  
 I want a girl  
 Just like the girl  
 That married dear old dad.

## THREE BLIND MICE (ROUND)

Three blind mice,  
 Three blind mice,  
 See how they run,  
 See how they run!  
 They all ran after the farmer's wife,  
 She cut off their tails with a carving knife;  
 Did you ever see such a thing in your life,  
 As three blind mice?

## ROW, ROW, ROW YOUR BOAT (ROUND)

Row, row, row your boat, gently down the stream;  
 Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily, life is but a dream.

## WHITE CORAL BELLS

White coral bells upon a slender stalk,  
 Lillies of the valley deck my garden walk.  
 Oh, don't you wish that you could hear them ring  
 That will happen only when the fairies sing.



34 LET THE REST OF THE WORLD GO BY

With someone like you, a pal good and true  
I'd like to leave it all behind and go and find  
Some place that's known to God alone  
Just a spot to call our own,  
We'll find perfect peace, where joys never cease,  
Out there beneath a kindly sky.  
We'll build a sweet little nest somewhere in the West  
And let the rest of the world go by.

35 OLD FOLKS AT HOME

'Way down upon the Swanee River,  
Far, far away,  
There's where my heart is turning ever,  
There's where the old folks stay.  
All up and down the whole creation  
Sadly I roam,  
Still longing for the old plantation,  
And for the old folks at home.

CHORUS:

All the world is sad and dreary,  
Ev'rywhere I roam;  
Oh! darkies, how my heart grows weary,  
Far from the old folks at home.

All around the little farm I wandered  
When I was young;  
Then many happy days I squandered,  
Many the songs I sung;  
When I was playing with my brother  
Happy was I.  
Oh, take me to my kind old mother,  
There let me live and die.

The sun shines bright in the old Kentucky home,  
 'Tis summer, the darkies are gay;  
 The corn-top's ripe and the meadow's in the bloom,  
 While the birds make music all the day;  
 The young folks roll on the little cabin floor,  
 All merry, all happy and bright;  
 By'n by hard times comes a knocking at the door,  
 Then my old Kentucky home, good night!

## CHORUS:

Weep no more, my lady, O weep no more today!  
 We will sing one song for the old Kentucky home,  
 For the old Kentucky home, far away.

They hunt no more for the possum and the coon,  
 On the meadow, the hill and the shore;  
 They sing no more by the glimmer of the moon,  
 On the bench by the old cabin door;  
 The day goes by like a shadow o'er the heart,  
 With sorrow where all was delight;  
 The time has come when the darkies have to part,  
 Then my old Kentucky home, good night!

The head must bow and the back will have to bend,  
 Wherever the darky may go;  
 A few more days, and the trouble all will end,  
 In the field where the sugar-canecanes grow;  
 A few more days for to tote the weary load,  
 No matter, 'twill never be light;  
 A few more days till we totter on the road,  
 Then my old Kentucky home, good night!

Swanee, how I love you,  
 How I love you, my dear old Swanee.  
 I'd give the world to be  
 Among the folks in D-I-X-I-E-ven now  
 my mammy's waiting for me,  
 Praying for me down by the Swanee.  
 The folks up north will see me no more  
 When I go to the Swanee shore.

## GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

My grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf,  
 So it stood ninety years on the floor;  
 It was taller by half than the old man himself,  
 Tho' it weighed not a pennyweight more.  
 It was bought on the morn of the day that he was born  
 And was always his treasure and pride;  
 But it stopped, short, never to go again  
 When the old man died.

## CHORUS:

Ninety years without slumbering

(tick, tock, tick, tock)

His life seconds numbering

(tick, tock, tick, tock);

It stopped, short, never to go again,

When the old man died.

In watching its pendulum swing to and fro,

Many hours had he spent when a boy;

And in childhood and manhood the clock seemed to know

And to share both his grief and his joy.

For it struck twenty-four when he entered at the door

With a blooming and beautiful bride;

But it stopped, short, never to go again

When the old man died. (Chorus)



My grandfather said that of those he could hire  
Not a servant so faithful he found;  
For it wasted no time and had but one desire,  
At the close of each week to be wound.  
And it kept in its place, not a frown upon its face,  
And its hands never hung by its side;  
But it stopped, short, never to go again  
When the old man died. (Chorus)

It rang an alarm, in the dead of the night,  
An alarm that for years had been dumb;  
And we knew that his spirit was pluming for flight,  
That his hour for departure had come.  
Still the clock kept the time, with a soft muffled chime,  
As we silently stood by his side;  
But it stopped, short, never to go again  
When the old man died. (Chorus)

39

### HOME ON THE RANGE

Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam,  
Where the deer and the antelope play,  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,  
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

CHORUS: Home, Home on the Range;  
Where the deer and the antelope play;  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,  
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

### 40 I'VE BEEN WORKIN' ON THE RAILROAD

I've been workin' on the railroad all the live-long day;  
I've been workin' on the railroad just to pass the time away.  
Don't you hear the whistle blowin'?  
Rise up so early in the morn';  
Don't you hear the captain shoutin': "Dinah, blow your horn!"  
Dinah won't you blow, etc.

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah;  
Someone's in the kitchen, I know-o-o-o,  
Someone's in the kitchen with Din-ah—  
Strumming on the old banjo.

Fee, fi, fiddle-de-i-o,

Fee, fi, fiddle-i-o-o-o—

Fee, fi, fiddle-de-i-o-o-o-o;

Strumming on the old banjo.

Fee-plunk, fi-plunk, fiddle-de-i-o plunk;  
Fee, fi, fiddle-de-i-o plunk, plunk, plunk;  
Fee-plunk, fi-plunk, fiddle-i-o-plunk—  
Strumming on the old ban-jo—PLUNK!

## 41

### DOWN IN THE VALLEY

Down in the valley; the valley so low,  
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow.  
Hear the wind blow, dear, hear the wind blow.  
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow.

Roses love sunshine, violets love dew,  
Angels in heaven know I love you;  
Know I love you, dear, know I love you,  
Angels in heaven know I love you.

Build me a castle, forty feet high,  
So I can see him as he rides by;  
As he rides by, dear, as he rides by;  
So I can see him as he rides by.

## 42

### OL' TEXAS

I'm goin' to leave—Ol' Texas now,  
They've got no use—  
For the long-horn cow.

They've plowed and fenced my cattle range,  
And the people there are all so strange.

I'll take my horse, I'll take my rope,  
And hit the trail upon a lope.

Say adios to the Alamo,  
And turn my head toward Mexico.

43 FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW

For he's a jolly good fellow, for he's a jolly good fellow,  
For he's a jolly good fellow, which nobody can deny!  
Which nobody can deny,  
Which nobody can deny,  
For he's a jolly good fellow, for he's a jolly good fellow,  
For he's a jolly good fellow, which nobody can deny!

44 THE OLD GRAY MARE

Oh, the old gray mare, she ain't what she used to be,  
Ain't what she used to be, ain't what she used to be.  
The old gray mare, she ain't what she used to be  
Many long years ago.  
Many long years ago, many long years ago.  
(Repeat first four lines)

45 IN THE EVENING BY THE MOONLIGHT

In the ev'ning by the moonlight  
You could hear those darkies singing.  
In the ev'ning by the moonlight  
You could hear those banjos ringing.  
How the old folks would enjoy it,  
They would sit all night and listen  
As we sang in the ev'ning by the moonlight.



## SHINE ON, HARVEST MOON

Shine on, shine on, Harvest moon  
 Up in the sky,  
 I ain't had no lovin'  
 Since January, February,  
 June or July.  
 Snow-time, ain't no time,  
 To stay outside and spoon,  
 So shine on, shine on  
 Harvest moon, for me and my girl.

## TILL WE MEET AGAIN

Smile the while you kiss me sad adieu,  
 When the clouds roll by I'll come to you,  
 Then the skies will seem more blue  
 Down in lover's lane, my Dearie,  
 Wedding bells will ring so merrily  
 Every tear will be a memory  
 So wait and pray each night for me,  
 Till we meet again.

## AULD LANG SYNE

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
 And never bro't to mind?  
 Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
 And days of auld lang syne?

## CHORUS:

For auld lang syne, my dear,  
 For auld lang syne;  
 We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet  
 For auld lang syne.

And here's a hand, my trusty frien',  
 And gie's a hand o' thine;  
 We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,  
 For auld lang syne.

Dashing thro' the snow in a one horse open sleigh,  
 O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way;  
 Bells on bobtail ring, making spirits bright,  
 What fun it is to ride and sing, a sleighing song tonight!

## CHORUS:

(Accompanied by jingling glasses)

Jingle, bells! jingle, bells! jingle all the way!  
 Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh!  
 Jingle, bells! jingle, bells! jingle all the way!  
 Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh!

A day or two ago I thought I'd take a ride,  
 And soon Miss Fannie Bright was seated by my side;  
 The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seem'd his lot,  
 He got into a drifted bank, and there, we got upsot.

Now the ground is white, go it while you're young,  
 Take the girls tonight, and sing this sleighing song;  
 Just get a bob-tailed nag, Two-forty for his speed,  
 Then hitch him to an open sleigh, and crack! you'll take the lead.

I came from Alabama wid my banjo on my knee,  
 I'm gwine to Louisiana, my true love for to see.  
 It rained all night the day I left,  
 The weather it was dry,  
 The sun so hot I froze to death;  
 Susanna, don't you cry.  
 Oh! Susanna, oh, don't you cry for me,  
 I've come from Alabama wid my banjo on my knee.

## DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS

(Clap at places marked \*\*\*\*)

The stars at night are big and bright,\*\*\*\*  
 Deep in the heart of Texas;  
 The prairie sky is wide and high,\*\*\*\*  
 Deep in the heart of Texas.  
 The sage in bloom is like perfume,\*\*\*\*  
 Deep in the heart of Texas;  
 Reminds me of the one I love,\*\*\*\*  
 Deep in the heart of Texas.

The coyotes wail along the trail,\*\*\*\*  
 Deep in the heart of Texas;  
 The rabbits rush around the brush,\*\*\*\*  
 Deep in the heart of Texas.  
 The cowboys cry, "Ki-yip-pee-yi,\*\*\*\*  
 Deep in the heart of Texas;  
 The "dogies" bawl, and bawl and bawl,\*\*\*\*  
 Deep in the heart of Texas.

## I LIKE MOUNTAIN MUSIC

I like mountain music,  
 Good old mountain music  
 Played by a real hill billy band.  
 Give me rural rhythm,  
 Let me sway right with 'em,  
 I think their melodies are grand.

I've heard Hawaiians play,  
 From the land of the wicky-wacky;  
 But I must say,  
 That they can't beat the  
 "Turkey In The Straw" by cracky.

I like mountain music,  
 Good old mountain music,  
 Played by a real hill billy band.



There are smiles that make us happy,  
There are smiles that make us blue,  
There are smiles that take away the teardrops,  
As the sunbeams steal away the dew.  
There are smiles that have a tender meaning  
That the eyes of love alone may see,  
But the smiles that fill my life with sunshine,  
Are the smiles that you give to me.

There are smiles in old Kentucky  
There are smiles in Idaho  
And you'll find them  
Down in dear old Georgia  
And in every part of O-HI-O.  
There are miles of smiles in Minnesota  
And in Michigan and Tennessee,  
But the smiles they smile  
In old Wisconsin  
Are the smiles that look good to me.

## LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART

Let me call you sweetheart  
I'm in love with you,  
Let me hear you whisper  
That you love me too.  
Keep the love light glowing  
In your eyes so blue,  
Let me call you sweetheart  
I'm in love with you.

55

## MY WILD IRISH ROSE

My wild Irish rose  
The sweetest flower that grows  
You may search everywhere  
But none can compare  
With my wild Irish Rose.  
My wild Irish rose  
The dearest flower that grows  
Some day for my sake  
She may let me take  
The bloom from my wild Irish rose.

56

## WHEN YOU WORE A TULIP

When you wore a tulip,  
A big yellow tulip,  
And I wore a big red rose;  
When you caressed me,  
'Twas then heaven blessed me.  
What a blessing no one knows!  
You made life cheery  
When you called me dearie  
'Twas down where the blue grass grows.  
Your lips were sweeter than julep  
When you wore a tulip,  
And I wore a big red rose.

57

## PUT ON YOUR OLD GRAY BONNET

Put on your old gray bonnet  
With the blue ribbons on it  
And I'll hitch old dobbin to the shay  
Thro' the fields of clover  
We will ride to Dover  
On our golden wedding day.

## DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM

Down by the old mill stream  
Where I first met you  
With your eyes so blue  
Dressed in gingham too.  
It was there I knew  
That I first loved you  
You were sixteen, my village queen,  
Down by the old mill stream.

## BICYCLE BUILT FOR TWO

(Tune: Daisy Bell)

Daisy, Daisy,  
Give me your answer, do!  
I'm half crazy,  
All for the love of you!  
It won't be a stylish marriage,  
I can't afford a carriage,  
But you'll look sweet  
Upon the seat  
Of a bicycle built for two!

## THEY CUT DOWN THE OLD PINE TREE

They cut down the old pine tree,  
And they hauled it away to the mill  
To make a coffin of pine  
For that sweetheart of mine  
They cut down the old pine tree.  
But she's not alone in the hills tonight,  
For it's there my heart will always be;  
Though we drifted apart,  
She's still part of my heart,  
When they cut down the old pine tree.



61

LIZA JANE

I'se got a gal and you got none,  
Li'l Liza Jane,  
I'se got a gal and you got none,  
Lil' Liza Jane.

CHORUS:

Ohe, Liza, Li'l Liza Jane,  
Ohe, Liza, Li'l Liza Jane.

Come, my love, and marry me, etc.  
I will take good care of thee, etc.  
Liza Jane done come to me, etc.  
Both as happy as can be, etc.  
House and lot in Baltimor', etc.  
Lots of chiluns roun' de do,' etc.

62

SUMMER TIME

In the good old summer time  
In the good old summer time  
Strolling thro' the shady lanes  
With your baby mine;  
You hold her hand and she holds yours  
And that's a very good sign  
That she's your tootsey wootsey  
In the good old summer time.

63

WHEN YOU COME TO THE END OF  
A PERFECT DAY

When you come to the end of a perfect day  
And sit alone with your thoughts  
While the chimes ring out with a carol gay  
For the joy that the day has brought,  
Do you think what the end of a perfect day  
Can mean to a tired heart,  
When the sun goes down with a flaming ray  
And dear friends have to part.

Well this is the end of a perfect day  
Near the end of a journey too,  
But it leaves a thought that is big and strong  
With a wish that is kind and true,  
For memory has painted this perfect day  
With colors that never fade.  
And we find at the end of a perfect day  
The soul of a friend we've made.

64

### SWEET ADELINE

Sweet Adeline, (Sweet Adeline)  
My Adeline, (My Adeline)  
For you dear heart (for you dear heart)  
Alone I pine, (alone I pine)  
In all my dreams, (in all my dreams)  
Your fair face beams, (your fair face beams)  
You're the flower of my heart, Sweet Adeline.

65

### LITTLE FORD

There was a little Ford  
The cutest little Ford,  
Cutest little Ford  
That you ever did see.  
The Ford was on the wheels,  
The wheels were on the ground,  
And the engine in the Ford  
Made the wheels go 'round.  
Boom di de a da Boom Boom—

On this Ford there was a little seat, etc.  
On this seat there was a little girl, etc.  
On this girl there was a little hat, etc.  
On this hat there was a little feather, etc.  
On this feather there was a little curl, etc.  
On this curl there was a little fly, etc.  
On this fly there was a little mole, etc.  
On this mole there was a little hair, etc.  
On this hair there was a little flea, etc.  
On this flea there was a little freckle, etc.

## TELL ME WHY

Tell me why the stars do shine,  
 Tell me why the ivies twine,  
 Tell me why the skies are blue,  
 And I will tell you just why I love you.

Because God made the stars to shine,  
 Because God made the ivy twine,  
 Because God made the skies so blue,  
 Because God made you, that's why I love you.

I really think that God above  
 Created you for me to love.  
 And picked you out from all the rest  
 Because he knew that I loved you best.

## NO MAN IS AN ISLAND

No man is an island  
 No man stands alone  
 Each man's joy is joy to me  
 Each man's grief is my own  
 We need one another  
 So I will defend  
 Each man as my brother  
 Each man as my friend.

I saw the people gather  
 I heard the music start  
 The song that they were singing  
 Is ringing in my heart.

No man is an island  
 Way out on the blue  
 We must look to the One above  
 For our strength to renew  
 When I help my brother  
 Then I know that I  
 Plant the seed of friendship  
 That will never die.



68

## TAPS

Day is done  
Gone the sun,  
From the lake,  
From the hills,  
From the sky;  
All is well  
Safely rest,  
God is nigh.

69

## ALOHA

Aloha means—"We welcome you!"  
It means more than words can say.  
Aloha means—"Good luck to you!"  
"Good night" at close of day.  
It's just like a love song  
With a haunting sweet refrain,  
Bringing you joy, bringing you pain.  
Aloha means—"Farewell to you  
Until we meet again!"

70

## THE HAPPY WANDERER

I love to go awandering  
Along the mountain track,  
And as I go I love to sing,  
My knapsack on my back.

### CHORUS:

Val de ri; Val de ra, Val de ri;  
Val de ra, ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!  
Val de ri, Val de ra  
My knapsack on my back.

I love to wander by the stream  
That dances in the sun,  
So joyously it calls to me,  
Come join my happy song.

I wave my hat to all I meet  
And they wave back to me,  
And blackbirds call so loud and sweet  
From every greenwood tree.

Oh, may I go awandering  
Until the day I die!  
Oh, may I always laugh and sing,  
Beneath God's clear blue sky.

## *Spirituals*

71

### YOU CAN'T GO TO HEAVEN

You can't go to heaven, on dancing feet,  
You'll dance right by the golden street,  
Oh, you can't go to heaven on dancing feet  
You'll dance right by the golden street,  
I ain't gwine to grieve my Lord no mo'.

#### Refrain:

I ain't gwine to grieve my Lord no mo',  
I ain't gwine to grieve my Lord no mo',  
I ain't gwine to grieve my Lord no mo'.

You can't go to heaven in a rocking chair,  
You'll rock right by the golden stair.  
Oh, you can't go to heaven in a rocking chair,  
You'll rock right by the golden stair,  
I ain't gwine to grieve my Lord no mo'.

O de debil he wears dem hypocrite shoes,  
If you don't look out, he'll slip 'em on you.  
Oh, de debil he wears dem hypocrite shoes,  
If you don't look out he'll slip 'em on you,  
I ain't gwine to grieve my Lord no mo'.

#### Extra Verses:

You can't go to heaven on a roller skate;  
You'll skate right by that golden gate.

You can't go to heaven if your name is Jack,  
They'll look you over and send you back.

You can't go to heaven on a dancing floor,  
You'll dance right by that open door.



You can't go to heaven in a Ford Sedan,  
You'll bump right by the promised land.

If you go to heaven before I do,  
Just bore a hole and pull me through.

72

## SWEET CHARIOT

Swing low, sweet chariot,  
Comin' for to carry me home!

Swing low, sweet chariot,  
Comin' for to carry me home!

I looked over Jordan an' what did I see,  
Comin' for to carry me home!

A band of angels comin' after me,  
Comin' for to carry me home!

Swing low, sweet chariot,  
Comin' for to carry me home!

Swing low, sweet chariot,  
Comin' for to carry me home!

Swing low, sweet chariot,  
Comin' for to carry me home!

Swing low, sweet chariot,  
Comin' for to carry me home!

If you get there before I do,  
Comin' for to carry me home!

Just tell my frien's that I'm a comin' too,  
Comin' for to carry me home!

Swing low, sweet chariot,  
Comin' for to carry me home!

Swing low, sweet chariot,  
Comin' for to carry me home!

## COME BY HERE (KUM BA YAH)

1. Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum by yah!  
Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah!  
Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah!  
Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah.
2. Someone's crying, Lord, Kum ba yah!
3. Someone's singing, Lord, Kum ba yah!
4. Someone's praying, Lord, Kum ba yah!

## DO LORD

In the beginning was the Word and the Word was with God,  
Look away beyond the blue.

Do Lord, O do Lord, O do remember me,  
Do Lord, O do Lord, O do remember me,  
Do Lord, O do Lord, O do remember me,  
Look away beyond the blue.

In the beginning God created the Heaven and the Earth.

God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son.

I've got a Home in glory that shall outshine the sun.

## JACOB'S LADDER

We are climbing Jacob's ladder,  
Soldiers of the cross.  
Every round goes higher, higher,  
Soldiers of the cross.  
Sinner, do you love my Jesus,  
Soldiers of the cross.  
If you love Him, why not serve Him?  
Soldiers of the cross.  
Rise, Shine, Give God glory,  
Soldiers of the cross.  
We are climbing higher, higher,  
Soldiers of the cross.

## Hymns

76

### FAITH OF OUR FATHERS

Faith of our fathers, living still  
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword,  
O how our hearts beat high with joy  
Whene'er we hear that glorious word!

Refrain:

Faith of our fathers, holy faith,  
We will be true to thee till death. Amen.

Faith of our fathers, we will strive  
To win all nations unto thee;  
And through the truth that comes from God,  
Mankind shall then be truly free.

Faith of our fathers, we will love  
Both friend and foe in all our strife,  
And preach thee, too, as love knows how,  
By kindly words and virtuous life.

77

### ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS

Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,  
With the cross of Jesus going on before.  
Christ, the royal master, leads against the foe;  
Forward into battle, see his banners go.

Refrain:

Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,  
With the cross of Jesus going on before.

Like a mighty army, moves the church of God;  
Brothers we are treading where the saints have trod;  
We are not divided, all one body we,  
One in hope and doctrine, one in charity.



Praise God from Whom all blessings flow,  
 Praise Him all creatures here below;  
 Praise Him above ye heavenly host,  
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

### STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS

Stand up! Stand up for Jesus!  
 Ye soldiers of the Cross;  
 Lift high His royal banner,  
 It must not suffer loss.  
 From vict'ry unto vict'ry  
 His army He shall lead,  
 Till ev'ry foe is vanquished,  
 And Christ is Lord indeed.

Stand up! Stand up for Jesus!  
 The trumpet call obey;  
 Forth to the mighty conflict,  
 In this His glorious day.  
 Ye that are men now serve Him,  
 Against unnumbered foes;  
 Let courage rise with danger,  
 And strength to strength oppose.

Stand up! Stand up for Jesus!  
 Stand in His strength alone;  
 The arm of flesh will fail you,  
 Ye dare not trust your own.  
 Put on the Gospel armor,  
 Each piece put on with prayer;  
 Where duty calls or danger,  
 Be never wanting there.

Stand up! Stand up for Jesus!  
The strife will not be long;  
This day the noise of battle,  
The next the victor's song.  
To him that overcometh,  
A crown of life shall be;  
He with the King of Glory  
Shall reign eternally!

80

### FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH

For the beauty of the earth,  
For the glory of the skies,  
For the love which from our birth  
Over and around us lies,

#### Refrain

Lord of all, to Thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the wonder of each hour,  
Of the day and of the night,  
Hill and vale, and tree and flower  
Sun and moon, and stars of light.

81

### FAIREST LORD JESUS

Fair are the meadows, fairer still the woodlands,  
Robed in the blooming garb of spring;  
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,  
Who makes the woeful heart to sing,

Fair is the sunshine, fairer still the moonlight,  
And all the twinkling starry host;  
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer,  
Than all the angels heaven can boast.

This is my Father's world, and to my listening ears  
 All nature sings, and round me rings  
 The music of the spheres.

This is my Father's world, I rest me in the thought  
 Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;  
 His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world, the birds their carols raise,  
 The morning light, the lily white declare their Maker's praise.  
 This is my Father's world, He shines in all that's fair;  
 In the rustling grass I hear Him pass,  
 He speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father's world, O let me ne'er forget  
 That though the wrong seems oft so strong  
 God is the Ruler yet.

This is my Father's world, why should my heart be sad?  
 The Lord is King, let the heavens ring!!  
 God reigns, let the earth be glad!

### 83 DEAR LORD AND FATHER OF MANKIND

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,  
 Forgive our foolish ways;  
 Re-clothe us in our rightful mind;  
 In purer lives thy service find,  
 In deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,  
 Beside the Syrian sea,  
 The gracious calling of the Lord,  
 Let us, like them, without a word,  
 Rise up and follow Thee.

Breathe through the hearts of our desire  
 Thy coolness and Thy balm;  
 Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;  
 Speak through the earthquake, wind and fire.  
 O still small voice of calm!



Holy, holy, holy—Lord God Almighty!  
 Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee.  
 Holy, holy, holy—merciful and mighty,  
 God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy—Lord God Almighty!  
 All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky and sea;  
 Holy, holy, holy—merciful and mighty,  
 God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

## 85 THE SON OF GOD GOES FORTH TO WAR

The Son of God goes forth to war,  
 A kingly crown to gain;  
 His blood-red banner streams afar;  
 Who follows in his train?  
 Who best can drink his cup of woe  
 Triumphant over pain,  
 Who patient bears his cross below,—  
 He follows in his train.

The martyr first, whose eagle eye  
 Could pierce beyond the grace,  
 Who saw his Master in the sky,  
 And called on him to save;  
 Like him, with pardon on his tongue,  
 In midst of mortal pain  
 He prayed for them that did the wrong:  
 Who follows in his train?

A glorious band, the chosen few  
 On whom the Spirit came,  
 Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,  
 And mocked the cross and flame;  
 They met the tyrant's brandished steel,  
 The lion's gory mane;  
 They bowed their necks the stroke to feel;  
 Who follows in their train?

A noble army, men and boys,  
The matron and the maid,  
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,  
In robes of light arrayed:  
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven  
Thro' peril, toil, and pain:  
O God, to us may grace be given  
To follow in their train! Amen.

86

### LEAD ON, O KING ETERNAL

Lead on, O King Eternal,  
The day of march has come;  
Henceforth in fields of conquest  
Thy tents shall be our home:  
Through days of preparation  
Thy grace has made us strong,  
And now, O King Eternal,  
We lift our battle song.

Lead on, O King Eternal,  
Till sin's fierce war shall cease,  
And holiness shall whisper  
The sweet Amen of peace;  
For not with swords, loud clashing;  
Nor roll of stirring drums,  
With deeds of love and mercy,  
The heavenly kingdom comes.

Lead on, O King Eternal,  
We follow, not with fears,  
For gladness breaks like morning  
Where'er thy face appears:  
Thy cross is lifted o'er us;  
We journey in its light;  
The crown awaits the conquest;  
Lead on, O God of might. Amen.

87 O MASTER, LET ME WALK WITH THEE

O Master, let me walk with Thee  
In lowly paths of service free;  
Tell me Thy secret; help me bear  
The strain of toil, the fret of care.

Help me the slow of heart to move  
By some clear, winning word of love;  
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,  
And guide them in the homeward way.

Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee  
In closer, dearer company,  
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,  
In trust that triumphs over wrong.

In hope that sends a shining ray  
Far down the future's broadening way;  
In peace that only Thou canst give,—  
With Thee, O Master, let me live. Amen.

88 IN CHRIST THERE IS NO EAST OR WEST

In Christ there is no East or West,  
In Him no South or North;  
But one great fellowship of Love  
Throughout the whole wide earth.

In Him shall true hearts everywhere  
Their high communion find;  
His service is the golden cord  
Close-binding all mankind.

Join hands then, brothers of the faith,  
Whate'er your race may be.  
Who serves my Father as a son  
Is surely kin to me.



In Christ now meet both East and West,  
In Him meet South and North;  
All Christly souls are one in Him  
Throughout the whole wide earth. Amen.

89

### I WOULD BE TRUE

I would be true, for there are those who trust me;  
I would be pure, for there are those who care;  
I would be strong, for there is much to suffer;  
I would be brave, for there is much to dare;  
I would be brave, for there is much to dare.

I would be a friend of all—the foe, the friendless;  
I would be giving and forget the gift;  
I would be humble, for I know my weakness;  
I would look up and laugh and love and lift;  
I would look up and laugh and love and lift.

90

### NOW THE DAY IS OVER

Now the day is over,  
Night is drawing nigh,  
Shadows of the evening  
Steal across the sky.

Jesus give the weary  
Calm and sweet repose,  
With Thy tend'rest blessing  
May our eyelids close.

When the morning 'wakens,  
Then may we arise,  
Pure and fresh and sinless  
In Thy holy eyes.

## NAVY HYMN

Eternal Father, strong to save,  
 Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,  
 Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep  
 Its own appointed limits keep:  
 O hear us when we cry to Thee  
 For those in peril on the sea.

O Christ, whose voice the waters heard  
 And hushed their raging at Thy word,  
 Who walkedst on the foaming deep,  
 And calm amid the storm didst sleep:  
 O hear us when we cry to Thee  
 For those in peril on the sea.

O Holy Spirit, who didst brood  
 Upon the waters dark and rude,  
 And bid their angry tumult cease,  
 And give, for wild confusion, peace:  
 O hear us when we cry to Thee  
 For those in peril on the sea.

O Trinity of love and power,  
 Our brethren shield in danger's hour;  
 From rock and tempest, fire and foe,  
 Protect them wheresoe'er they go:  
 Thus evermore shall rise to Thee  
 Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

## DAY IS DYING IN THE WEST

Day is dying in the west;  
 Heav'n is touching earth with rest;  
 Wait and worship while the night  
 Sets her evening lamps alight  
 Through all the sky.

CHORUS:

Holy, Holy, Holy,  
Lord God of Hosts!  
Heav'n and earth are full of Thee;  
Heav'n and earth are praising Thee,  
O Lord, Most High!

Lord of life, beneath the dome,  
Of the universe, Thy home,  
Gather us, who seek Thy face,  
To the fold of Thy embrace,  
For Thou art nigh.

While the deepning shadows fall,  
Heart of Love, enfolding all,  
Thro' the glory and the grace,  
Of the stars that veil Thy face,  
Our hearts ascend.

93

ABIDE WITH ME

Abide with me! fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help, of the helpless, O abide with me!

I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r.  
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;  
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still if Thou abide with me!



94

## BE PRESENT AT OUR TABLE, LORD

Be present at our table, Lord;  
 Be here and everywhere adored;  
 Thy creatures bless; and grant that we  
 May feast in paradise with Thee. Amen.

95

## FOLLOW THE GLEAM

To the knights in the days of old,  
 Keeping watch on the mountain height,  
 Came a vision of Holy Grail  
 And a voice through the waiting night:  
 Follow, follow, follow the gleam;  
 Banners unfurled o'er all the world;  
 Follow, follow, follow the gleam  
 Of the chalice that is the Grail.

And we who would serve the King,  
 And loyally Him obey,  
 In the consecrate silence know  
 That the challenge still holds today.  
 Follow, follow, follow the gleam;  
 Standards of worth o'er all the earth;  
 Follow, follow, follow the gleam  
 Of the light that shall bring the dawn.

## 96 GOD SEND US MEN WHOSE AIM 'T WILL BE

God send us men whose aim 'twill be,  
 Not to defend some ancient creed,  
 But to live out the laws of Christ  
 In every thought and word and deed.

God send us men alert and quick  
 His lofty precepts to translate,  
 Until the laws of Christ become  
 The laws and habits of the state.

God send us men of steadfast will,  
Patient, courageous, strong, and true;  
With vision clear and mind equipped,  
His will to learn, His work to do.

God send us men with hearts ablaze,  
All truth to love, all wrong to hate;  
These are the patriots nations need,  
These are the bulwarks of the state.

97

## HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,  
Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word!  
What more can He say than to you He hath said,  
To you who for refuge to Jesus have fled

“Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismayed,  
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;  
I’ll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,  
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

“The soul that on Jesus still leans for repose,  
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;  
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,  
I’ll never, no, never, no, never forsake!”

*Lord, make me a channel of Thy peace—that where there is hatred, I may bring love—where there is discord, I may bring harmony—where there is error, I may bring truth—where there is despair, I may bring hope—where there are shadows, I may bring light—where there is sadness, I may bring joy. Lord, grant that I may seek rather to comfort, than to be comforted—to understand, than to be understood—to love, than to be loved—for it is by giving, that one receives—by self-forgetting, that one finds—by forgiving, that one is forgiven—by dying, that one awakens to eternal life.*

—ST. FRANCIS OF ASSISI





