

When the Call of the Wild Lures Man From City Life to Camp Fare



LAKE PARK, WYOMING, ON THE UNION PACIFIC



IN CAMP ON THE WYOMING HIGHLANDS



STILL FISHING IN STAR LAKE ON THE MILWAUKEE

WHOSE turn is it to get the wood?" "I just lugged a pail of water." How often are these expressions heard on camping trips taken by the city youths. They do not necessarily signify that anyone is lazy, but when the cares of city life are thrown away and a number of men and boys take to the wilds for a camping trip all responsibility is thrown aside and the mere thought of routine labor is a burden. Men with all the energy in the world like to feel they have abandoned all cares and do not need to work by the clock or do anything but fish or hunt or to move as their desires dictate.

Were you ever camping? It is one of the greatest pleasures known, and yet a certain amount of druggery is connected with camp life, so that unless the work is divided among the campers it is sure to fall heavily on someone's shoulders. A camping party should be organized as thoroughly as an army and then everything will run smooth and all will end happily.

Anticipation is one of the great pleasures of a camping trip. For weeks and weeks the merry campers meet to lay their plans and to arrange for everything that is to be taken along. As fast as a happy thought comes to one of the campers it is put on paper, and the first thing the campers know a list of material to be got is entirely too long and would fill twice the transportation facilities that the campers were planning on. The trouble with most campers is that they take entirely too many traps along giving altogether too many things to look after and too much work around the camp.

On a Soggy Night.

Everything is lovely for the campers when the weather is fine, but when the winds blow and the rain comes down in torrents and soaks everything in camp it is not so lovely. The city chap, used to being provided with umbrellas and ulsters and everything to keep himself dry when out-of-doors and to being housed most of the time is not used to crawling into wet clothes which have been soaked just where the water dripped through the tent. Water has a mean way of dripping through the tent at just the spot where it will do the most harm. After one of these nights when everything in and out of the camp is soaked, when he dry wood can be found with which to start a fire to dry out the clothes, then in when the patience of the novice is taxed. Even the commissary is not proof from the ravages of the rain. The bread and crackers and sugar and everything else is soaked and what can the novice cook prepare for breakfast?

Western people know more about camp life than the easterners. The broad expanse of the western prairie and the mountains beyond furnish ideal camping grounds. All are familiar with the camp scene described by the Virginian when, with his bride, he pitched his tent beside the trout stream in the mountains. There are thousands of places just as pretty and as accessible for campers as that described by the Virginian. Several of the railroads leading out of Omaha prepare special literature on the camping places along their lines and spend considerable money in ex-



MORNING'S CATCH OF BASS AT LAKEGOEBIC ON THE NORTHWESTERN.

out days at a time. In many places in Wyoming coal may be picked off the ground and used for fuel, and besides there is plenty of wood.

Can anyone imagine a grander camping trip than one which could be taken through Yellowstone park. Four people in a light wagon with two good horses could have the time of their lives in making a trip through this great natural park. For the real lovers of the wilderness life this would be an ideal trip. Now and then some other tourists might be met with but in the main it would be truly wild.

One Man's Experience.

A lone camper told of his experience in the wilds at the First Congregational church last winter. He was the snow record man of the government for Colorado. His method of traveling would not be employed by most of those who seek the outdoor life, and still he did it for his health and said he found the greatest enjoyment in life in his trips. He said he traveled as light as possible and his only baggage of any kind consisted of a pocketful of raisins. How would you like to live on raisins for a couple of weeks? He said he augmented this diet with the berries he could pick from the sides of the mountains. He carried no extra covering, but slept under the open canopy of heaven.

Utah a Present Paradise.

Farther and farther each year do the runners of this section find it necessary to travel to pursue their pastime of hunting game. Hunters and campers are often the same person and the followers of the rod and gun can find plenty of enjoyment in Utah. What nicer sport than whipping the streams which flow down from the Wasatch mountains for speckled and salmon trout. Ducks darken the sky in the spring and fall and during the summer months one may be on the banks of the clear crystal streams and watch the fish as they lazily dart to and fro. Grouse and quail are plentiful along the benches on the sides

of the mountains and higher up one can get a crack once in a while at a deer or a bear. Bass fishing also abounds in Utah and two or three pounders can be caught in abundance in several places.

The climate? That is what all look to when in search of a place for a camping trip. What more exhilarating climate can be imagined than in the mountains? One can feel the lighter air and it makes him tingle to the tips of his toes. It is not too warm nor yet too cold and if in the mountains one imagines he is too warm he needs only to glance at the snow capped tips only a short distance away. The altitudes vary to satisfy all human wants and tend to foil some of the diseases which would shorten life elsewhere. The thought of one of these trips through the mountains is exhilarating. The fact that camping means an abundance of fresh air with all its accompanying good is one of the leading inducements which induces those in cities to take "to the woods" during the summer season in search of recreation.

Lakes of Wisconsin.

But all the allurements of nature are not found in the mountains of the west. Some very enticing spots exist elsewhere, and none are more charming than the lakes of Wisconsin, where the fish simply lie in wait to snatch the hook of the man or woman who is bold enough to cast into their waters. These resorts have all the charms of the wilderness, with much of the comfort of civilization, so that any who do not care to rough it in camp may have the shelter of a roof, with a good bed and all that sort of thing, and still get all the pleasure that lies in the sport of fishing. These lakes are also easily reached from Omaha over the Milwaukee or Northwestern, and many there be who take the trip each year for the sport of fighting the black bass, the musky or the pike in the cool waters that lie under the shadows of the Wisconsin woods.

There are camps and there are camps. Some camps are framed with the idea of

furnishing some women and young men a chance to take a complete rest, while other camps are just the opposite, as they are for the man who likes the outdoor life and works harder while on his vacation than he ever thinks of working at his regular occupation. The hunter camp is a place where the tired hunter returns in the evening and after a meal of game and a few other things is willing to "take to the hay" for the night after a pipe of peace and a few stories. These are the times when women would be an encumbrance and when they are not wanted around. At other camps, framed more for rest and recreation, the women are always welcome, for they can be relied upon to get up a little better meal than the regular camp cooks.

The boys' department of the Young Men's Christian association has taken up the idea of camping to a large extent all over the country, and especially in Omaha. The boys' department has two camps at Honey creek. One is in progress now with about twenty-five youngsters in attendance and as many older boys will go there shortly to spend several weeks at the same camp. Rev. Astell and Ed Gepson, one of the school attendance officers, are in charge of the camp.

In an Association Camp.

The Young Men's Christian association camp is now one of the many features of the association work to make life pleasant for the boys and to develop in them a desire for healthy diversion as well as to develop a good physique. The boys live in tents, throw aside all cares and have the times of their lives. These camps are so successful that many of the boys look forward to them as the happiest experience of the entire year. The surroundings are attractive, the sports clean and manly and the association boys return renewed in bodily health as well as in the best of spirits. The Young Men's Christian association camps are now recognized all over the country as one of the essential features



CAMP ON BEAR LAKE ON THE BURLINGTON.

of association life and work and are always well attended. C. M. Mayne, formerly of Omaha, and at present secretary of the Young Men's Christian association at Lincoln, just broke camp with his boys at King's lake, spoken of above in reference to the choir boys' camps. The choir boys of some of the Episcopal churches of Omaha camped this year at Plattsmouth and all enjoyed the sport to the fullest capacity.

A camp of which many of the homes of Omaha hear more than any other is that of the Omaha High school cadets each year. For some years it has been the custom of the commandant to take the boys of the cadet battalion to some nearby town which has a suitable camping ground and for a week pitch a camp where the boys are given a taste of real outdoor life. Rigid rules as to time of rising and going to bed are enforced and the boys have to do guard duty, just as in the regular service, and the camp of the cadets is voted a great training for the youths of the school. The camp this year was held at Glenwood and the year before at Missouri Valley. The place of holding is left to the discretion of the commandant.

After all is said of camping, what is more restful than to be camped in a secluded spot in the mountains, beside some beautiful trout stream or some quiet lake, far from the cares of the busy world, communing with nature in all its grandeur, with plenty of provisions provided by one's own industry from the clear water, knowing that no troubles from the outside world can reach you to stir the calmness of the occasion.

Cost of Camp Supplies.

The list of supplies and their respective prices, given below, is a verbatim copy of a bill of goods purchased in Denver for a party of eight going to Wagon Wheel Gap for a two months' outing, where further supplies could be secured without inconvenience, from time to time as needed. This is given here as an example of what is required and its probable cost. For smaller parties and less period of time the quantities can be reduced proportionately. The prices quoted here are generally the average in Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, Salt Lake City and towns contiguous to camping grounds.

4 bricks cheese.....	1.10
4 sacks salt.....	.30
20 pounds popcorn.....	1.00
20 pounds sugar.....	1.50
20 pounds soda crackers.....	1.75
20 pounds Vanilla Wafers.....	1.70
4 packages Biscuits.....	1.20
2 gallons maple syrup.....	2.40
1 case condensed cream.....	4.50
2 cans white cherries.....	1.50
8 cans peaches.....	1.44
4 cans grapes.....	.48
1 dozen cans corn.....	1.50
1 dozen cans tomatoes.....	1.15
1 dozen cans French peas.....	1.25
6 cans wax beans.....	.30
8 cans spaghetti.....	.35
6 cans baked beans.....	.50
10 pounds flour.....	1.00
1 sack white meal.....	.30
1 box baking powder.....	.25
100 pounds Navy beans.....	1.50
1 pound Japan tea.....	.75
10 pounds coffee (ground).....	2.20
1 package black pepper.....	.75
Half pint Lemon Extract.....	.75
Half pint Vanilla Extract.....	1.10
2 dishes mustard.....	.30

Mustings of a Cynic

Envy a woman if you would make her happy.

Some men don't even have to be dead to be forgotten.

Flattery is the ability to pay compliments instead of bills.

Some men are self-made, and it takes careful that his foot doesn't slip.

I love to be up with the early bird. I like it served about 2 a. m., with a cold bottle.

We are often accused of not listening to reason when we really have no reason to listen.

Marriage is a serious problem to a girl. There are so many people she doesn't know whether to invite or not.—New York Times.

Sixty Years of Wedded Life Their Record

REV. AND MRS. JAMES SIMS celebrated Monday, June 24, the sixtieth anniversary of their wedding, at their home, 212 Park avenue, Council Bluffs, Ia., with a family reunion.

James Sims and Miss Ann Harris were married June 24, 1847, at Dodgeville, Wis. Both Mr. Sims and his bride were born in Cornwall, England, he on August 5, 1823, and she on March 1, 1828. Mr. Sims came to America in 1846 and his future wife followed two years later. It was not until seven years after his marriage that Mr. Sims entered the ministry.

To Mr. and Mrs. Sims ten children were born, seven of whom are still living. They are Jacob Sims, Mrs. Mary A. Bainbridge, Miss Jennie Sims and Miss May Sims, all of Council Bluffs; Mrs. Susan Hamilton of Minneapolis; Mrs. Cora Bell of Montford, Wis.; and Mrs. J. M. Bywater of Washington, D. C. There are twelve living grandchildren.

It was in 1864 that Mr. Sims joined the Wisconsin conference of the Methodist church. Later the Wisconsin conference was divided and Mr. Sims became a member of the West Wisconsin conference, which membership he still retains. Mr. and Mrs. Sims spent thirty-six years in Wisconsin, during which time Mr. Sims held a number of pastorates. About eighteen years ago Mr. and Mrs. Sims came to Council



REV. J. H. SIMS



MRS. SIMS