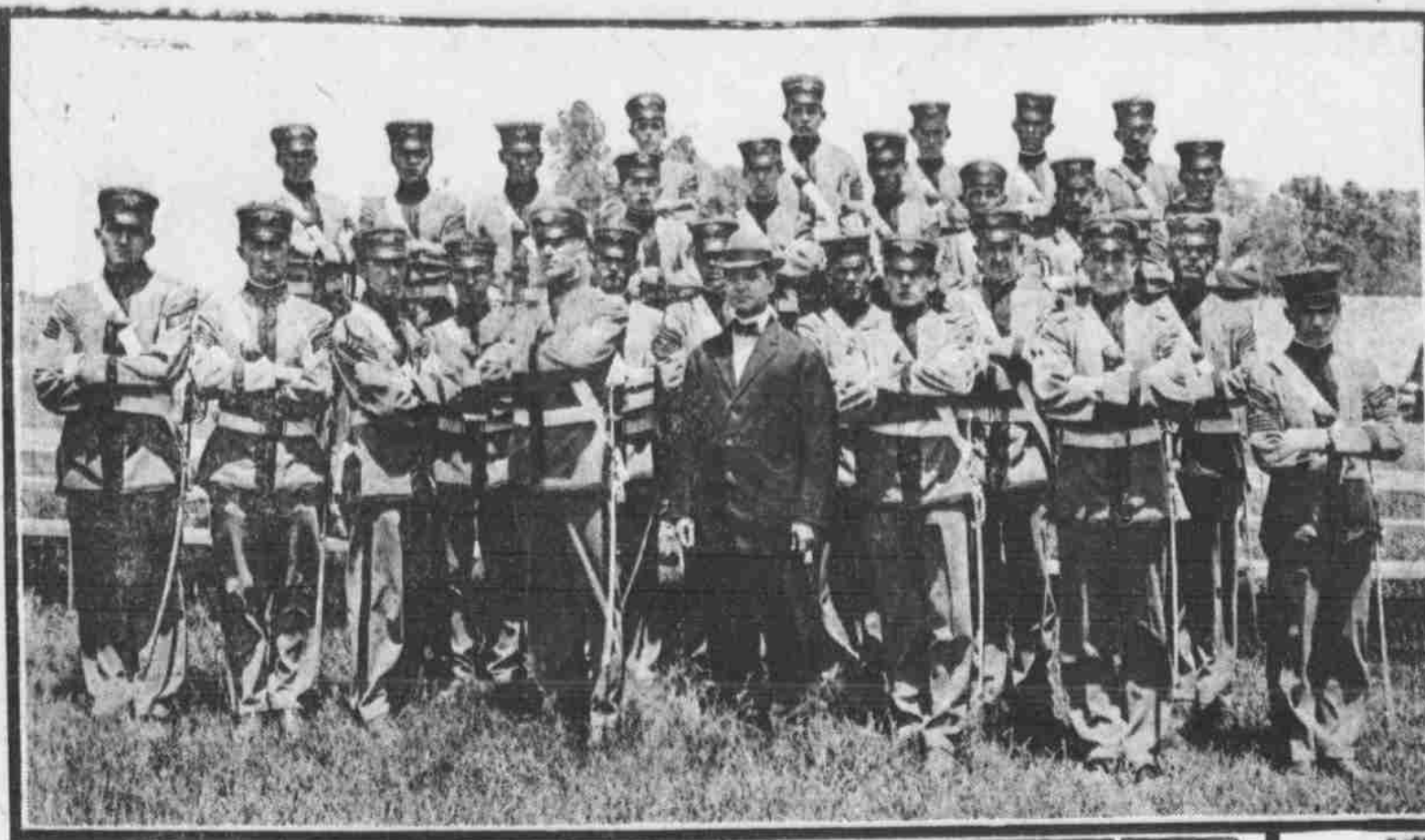
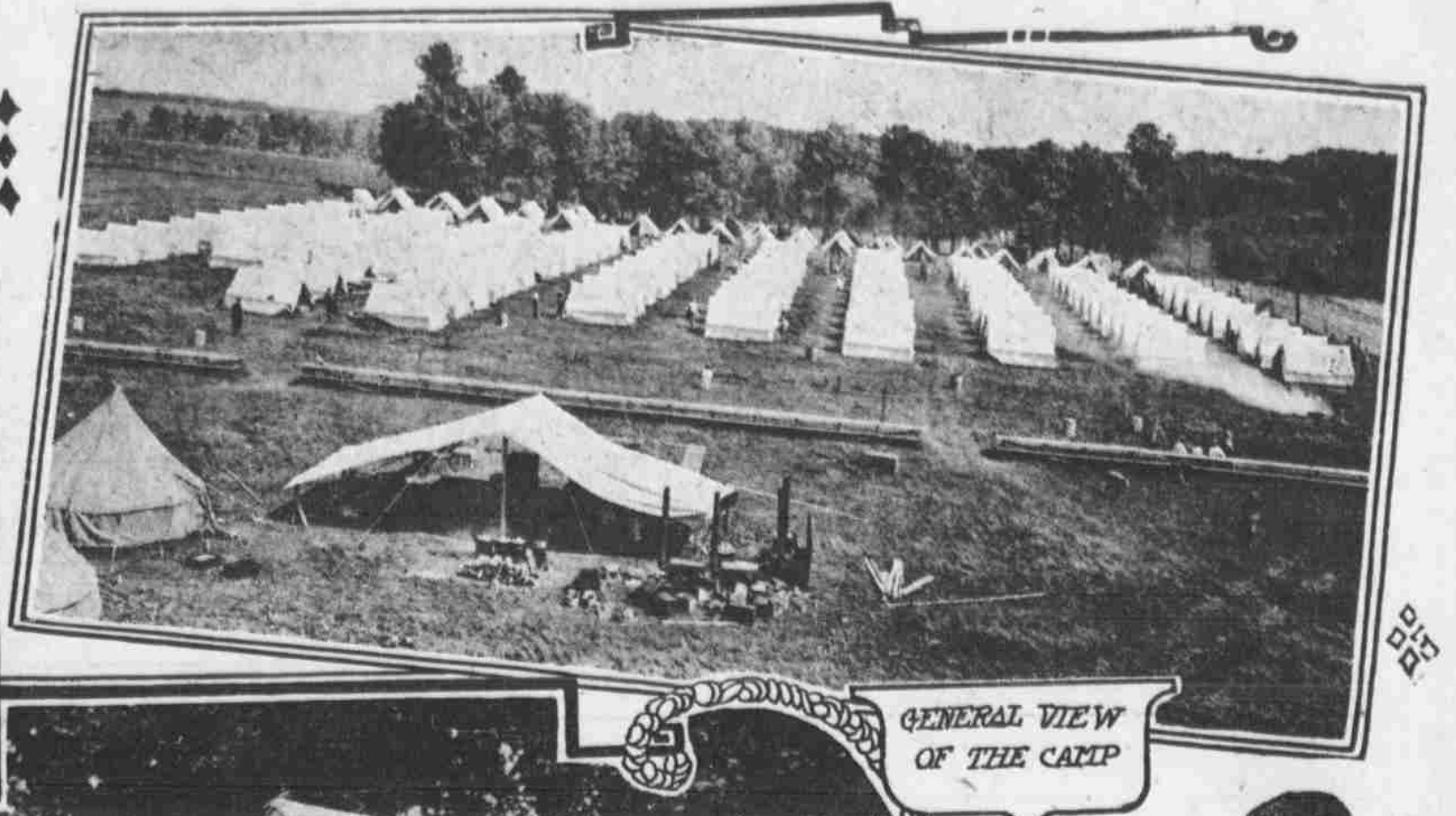


Week at Camp Penn Makes Veterans of the Cadet Corps



PRINCIPAL GRAFT AND THE REGIMENTAL OFFICERS



GENERAL VIEW OF THE CAMP



PROFESSOR BERNSTEIN AND AIDES IN HEADQUARTERS TENT



SO EARLY IN THE MORNING



Anyone who ever camped out will naturally wonder who is doing all the work of caring for the camp, washing the dishes, cutting the firewood and the many small jobs. The "prisoners" are the ones who get this. It is naturally irksome to be asked to leave any live fun in Harlan at 9 p. m. and return to camp, especially many of the 500 attempt to "run the guard." Not many succeed in passing the watchful lads on duty, with their guns on their shoulders. And the man caught is the same man who uses the axe, peels "spuds," washes dishes, cooking utensils and does other work of the camp necessary to keep it clean and help out the cooks.

T IRED in every bone, sunburnt, clothes dirty and shoes dusty, but every private and officer happy and jubilant in spirit, the Omaha High School Cadet Regiment returned from Camp Penn, Harlan, Ia., yesterday, with the band playing and its colors flying bravely. To the last member of the 500 lads who marched with such firm steps through the streets they had enjoyed themselves, and another successful "camp" had been registered in the annals of the High school.

Fun and work had been mixed in judicious quantities for six most strenuous days for each of those healthy boys, and they had accepted good and bad with equal cheerfulness and come through to the finish with many a small point of character impressed on each one. In those six days sturdy citizenship was learned in smaller and greater degree by each of the 500 soldiers.

As I have been with the High school at Camp Penn," said Lieutenant Haskell. "It is in the best situation, we have running water here for drinking and cooking purposes, and the boys are more orderly and systematic about the camp. I think no other kind of exercise or training will develop the boy as does military drill. He not only has good, healthful outdoor exercise, but he learns obedience to orders and rules, respect for his superiors—and, most of all, he learns before he has completed four years of drill how to command.

At 6 a. m. Five army cooks, given a vacation from duties at Fort Omaha and Fort Crook, had been at work since 3 o'clock preparing the breakfast. Meat, potatoes, with gravy; bread and butter, coffee, with sugar and cream, and sometimes stewed peaches or other delicacy, made up a fine bill of fare.

Fatigue duty, which means more cleaning of camp, comes again at 1 o'clock, and the guard mount, one of the prettiest of the day's drills, comes at the same time. Only the old and new guards have to take part in the guard mount. Company drill comes from 2 to 3 o'clock, and dress parade, when all the lads are out with white belting and shoes shined. After supper the lads are at liberty to do what they please. At 9 p. m. they are supposedly back in the camp grounds, and at 10, when taps is played, an inspection is made and all not in their tents reported.

Roster of the Omaha High School Cadet Regiment. Lists names of staff, band, and various companies (A through H).

And it is a fact of record of the camp that an order was issued one morning by Commandant Haskell requiring all majors and captains to be on hand when their commands were formed for the first time in the morning. However, the officers of the cadet battalion are without exception a manly-appearing crowd of boys. They carry themselves well, and the manner in which the Cadet Officers' club met its problems of camp life, and of transportation down and back, are indicative of the stuff Omaha's future citizens are made.