

October 2007

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Camping at Henry Horner

by Nicolas Terry
a.k.a. ???
Hawaii Tribe

When we went camping I liked it when we did red-rocks. I liked the tribe fire. I also liked lunch, but not dinner. I loved dodge ball and punt, kick, and pass. I like that my Dad is chief. I liked fishing and playing Pokemon. We went on a row boat in the lake. I liked going out on the boat because I could take my fishing pole. My favorite thing about being in my tribe is spending time with my dad.

The magic splash!

by Ed Brady
a.k.a. ???
Hawaii Tribe

The Spring Camp Out at Camp Tecumseh was a trip that I had been anticipating for several weeks because I wanted to take Digging Dog for his first canoe trip. I still remember the first time I went canoeing with my father on Pierce Lake. I was impressed by the way he was master of the boat and enjoyed learning the techniques for using the paddle as he patiently demonstrated each stroke. Many times my sister Kathy (only two years older) would join us, and sometimes we were on our own. And this simple act became a family tradition that would be enjoyed every year on vacation while I was young. Now I hoped to pass this tradition on to my son. As we drove through Indiana I checked the weather forecast using my cell phone. As I had hoped, the weekend would be perfect with sun and blue skies planned for the entire trip. Unfortunately fate had stepped in with a precision curve ball to mess up my plans. Digging Dog's grandfather has been his best friend since he was 2 months old. They share a love of trucks, trains, boats, planes and cars – anything with large motors. Grandpa even assisted us last year in building our pine wood derby car (actually pinewood derby



boat
 painted like a

US Coast Guard ship) using his tools and the workshop in his basement.

Grandpa is a great guy. He's always been there for our family and I could never wish for a better father-in-law. Only this time he made one small mistake, and he told Digging Dog that canoes are not safe - and that he should only go in row boats. That simple comment was enough of a warning from his best friend, and now Digging Dog balked when it was time for our first experience canoeing as father and son.

Making matters worse that balk was delivered in the most deflating way that I could imagine as Digging Dog said, "I don't want to go on the canoe, let's go on the paddle boats instead."

That simple sentence hit me like a stinging blow as if I had briefly went toe-to-toe with Muhammed Ali (or a three year old that is refusing to eat their carrots). I knew that "real men"... men like Daniel Boone would never navigate the rivers of Kentucky in a paddle boat. And I could see my first opportunity for passing on the joy of canoeing to my son was quickly passing away from me.



As Digging Dog told me about his Grandpa's comments I considered my options. Instinct said that I should simply insist that we go on a canoe, then go 10 rounds with my son until he finally gave in to my demands. Strangely enough, reason kicked in, and I decided that my instincts would probably not work. So I gave in to his request without a fight – and I did my best to hide my disappointment. Digging Dog picked out a red paddle boat. The life guard gave us each a life vest, we hopped in, and we pumped backwards to maneuver ourselves away from the dock. Then we both began to pump the bicycle peddles forward and steered the red paddle boat into the green pond using the steering bar between our two seats. As I began to relax I enjoyed again the water, sun, blue sky, and green trees that circled half of the pond – much smaller than Pierce Lake but perfect for our plans today. In the end the paddle boat ride would have been enough for me and I still would have been happy with our weekend together. However fate has a way of also rewarding those with patience. We'd been out in the paddle boat for about 3-minutes when we caught up with Nate and his dad Brandon. Both have a natural sense of humor and play that I hope will never escape them. As we pulled along side Brandon he intentionally uses his paddle to lightly splash Digging

Dog. It was a swift, perfectly executed slice into the water with the tip of Brandon's paddle that sent the first small splash across Digging Dog's chest. To my great joy – and a little to my surprise, Digging Dog loved it. His laugh could easily be heard across the pond and anyone that saw his smile would instantly know that being an seven year old boy is the best that nature can offer. As we glided past the back of Brandon's canoe Digging Dog turned to me with a sparkle in his eye, a sly grin on his face, and said "I want to splash them too!" "But how?" I said. "You need a paddle... and that requires a canoe." "Let's get one." he said, with the full excitement of the hunt resonating in that simple phrase.

Within an instant we were off, and I had never paddled a boat as hard as I did at that moment. Within 5 minutes we had ditched the red paddle boat and were back in the chase with our own canoe. Our mission was simple and our goals were clear. Payback! ... and more laughter that would resonate across the pond. The only thing missing was our own Jolly Roger that we could hoist above our vessel. We were going to find the pirates - Brandon and Nate – that dared to splash us, and we would seek our revenge. As we caught them the battle that followed would make Blackbeard proud. By the time we were done everyone was

well soaked, smelling a little musty, and looking forward to our next activity.... the bow and arrows.

In the end I got more than I expected out of this trip. First I had a great weekend with my son that included horse back riding, rifle shooting, bow and arrows, dodge ball, and hiking. Second I fulfilled my wish to pass the joy of canoeing down to one more generation of Brady's. And finally I learned some valuable parenting skills that will help in even more situations as Digging Dog moves too swiftly from eight to nine years old.

Sincerely,
Ed Brady



Camping at Henry Horner

by Dylan Boyle
a.k.a. Screeching Hawk
Hot Lava Tribe

My favorite campout was fall of 2006 when I started 1st grade. We went to Camp McLean in Wisconsin. They had a really cool rock wall and zip line. On Sunday morning all the boys in my tribe said they were going to do the zip line. You had to climb a very high pole to the top. Once you got hooked up to the zip line, you had to jump off and slide all the way to the ground. One of the guys in my tribe tried to climb up and got scared half way up. He was so scared he would not move and had to get lowered down by the guy who works at the camp. The next guy in my tribe chickened out when he saw what happened to the first guy. Then it was my turn. I climbed all the way to the top. There were a couple of times I got stuck and was a little scared, but I kept trying because I did not want to be a chicken. When I went down the zip line it was a lot of fun. It felt like I was flying. The my dad had to do it because we made a bet that if I did it, he had to do it too. When he got to the top of the platform, it wobbled a lot. My dad said it was the wind, but I think its because he weighs alot. I thought the pole was going to fall down. Then he went on the zip line and it sunk right to the ground. I guess they didn't make it

for really big dads. Then my dad hugged me and told me how proud he was of me for being so brave cause I don't like to do too many scary things. I was proud of him too and was glad no one could call me a chicken. My dad still tells me about how brave I was even though it was a long time ago.

Fall Campout - Thoughts

by John & Kyle Prochotsky
a.k.a. ????
Hawaii Tribe

The camping trip that my son and I took with the Adventure Guides' HAWAII tribe was one of the most memorable experiences I will have to keep and treasure. Everything about the Adventure Guides' core values and the way they operate in both the group and the father/son setting was just outstanding.

All of the fathers that I encountered at the Henry Horner fall campout were of one mindset; they all seemed to know how special the time is – quality time – that we spend with our sons and daughters. There were no cliques or egos, just dads wanting to be with their children. This organization has the presence of mind and the multi-year history to have honed in on the perfect balance of father and son alone time, as well as the equally important group activity time.



The veterans put forth great effort, while maintaining an easy going yet energizing enthusiasm. Again, this campout as a whole was one of the higher-level connections that I have had with my son, period!

When attempting to compare the Cub Scouts or groups of similar ilk to that of the Adventure Guides, well, there is no comparison. Sharing special moments with your child, in my opinion, cannot be bettered by a rehashing of events by your child – an event that you were not a part of. My son and I shared the father/son canoe trip, fishing on the peer and a short hike as though we were the only two people there. The ceremonies, sports challenge and dining occasions were ones where Kyle and I were “in the moment” together as well. I say, “Bravo” and “Encore” to the Adventure Guides program. The only hard part is waiting for the next event!!

Fall Campout 2007

by Scott Terry
a.k.a. Soaring Eagle
Hawaii Tribe

Fall Campout 2007 – Camp Henry Horner

My son, Nicolas, and I are in our 4th year of the Adventure Guides. I can't believe how the time has flown by. Each year the memories we share together become even more special than the last. We have never been able to attend all three of the campouts in a single year for one reason or another. We decided before the start of this season that we would really try to not only attend every campout, but make an effort to achieve the coveted "100% participation" patch; so far, so good.

It was our first time at Henry Horner and we really enjoyed ourselves. The weather cooperated and provided the perfect temperatures for cooking out and warming up to the camp fire. If my memory serves me correctly this year was our third annual Punt, Kick, and Pass competition. My son loves this event. Although I wouldn't say football is his best sport, he really seems to enjoy the comradery with the members of his tribe and the competition amongst the other tribes.

Shortly after the Punt, Kick, and Pass competition we enjoyed the always heated dodge ball competi-

tion. It was exciting to watch the boys work together to try and stay alive. Unfortunately we got "smeared" as my son put it, but hey there's always the next campout.

Later in the day we took in a little fishing lakeside. Unfortunately the planets weren't aligned with us on this particular weekend because we ended up feeding the fish all of our worms without hooking even one. That was ok because one of the kindergartners within our tribe caught about ten fish in a fifteen minute span. We figured the fishing Gods were with the little man and we were happy for him.

The weekend at Camp Henry Horner was a big success and a great start to our Guides season. We're looking forward to the Adventure Guides Olympics taking place in November and hope the scheduling and health Gods are with us for the remainder of the year so we're sure to hit every event.



Fall Campout 2007

by Ben Furie
a.k.a. Little Silver Arrow
Volcano Tribe

Hi. My name is Ben Furie aka Little Silver Arrow.

I want to talk about the campouts. The best camp ground Tecumseh. You can shoot rifles with real guns. They have archery like most campgrounds. You can climb a big wall. Tecumseh also has really comfortable beds. You can go on horse rides. Some of the horses look really cool. There is a Black Hole that you can slide down on a sled.

The Olympics are also fun. It's not like real Olympics. In the Adventure Guide Olympics you play games in a gym. The people with the most points get the Gold Chief's Patch. I think the Olympics are really fun.

This is my last year in Adventure Guides. The Spring will be my last campout. At graduation you get a medal with your name on it. I'm going to miss dodge ball, red rocks and the other activities we do with our tribe. I'm going to miss having fun with my friends (but I can still see them after graduation). But most importantly it's about you and your Dad!

I really had fun in Adventure Guides.

Asta La Vista Baby!!

Fall Campout 2007

by Aiden Isaacson
a.k.a. Silver Bullet
Volcano Tribe

My name is Aiden Isaacson and my adventure guide name is Silver Bullet. This is my first year being in the Volcano. I really liked going to the campout (even though I didn't get to sleep there). My favorite things were canoeing, playing football catch, playing dodge ball, the big campfire and roasting marshmallows. I liked throwing the pinecone and popcorn into the fire, and I really liked all of the junk food. It was fun looking for the spray painted rocks.

I am glad that I am able to be an adventure guide because it is fun spending time with my dad, my brother, and everyone else. I can't wait until the next meeting and the next campout, I really really really want to go on another campout and want to sleep over. It is so much fun.



My First Guides Campout

by Kyle Prochotsky
a.k.a. Lil Viper
Hawaii Tribe

I had a great time on my first camping trip with my Dad. I loved the big fire when we all sat around and we threw pieces of corn in. Later on, we roasted marshmallows at a smaller fire near the side of the cabin. I liked sleeping in the cabins with the bunk beds. I slept on the top bunk, just like I do at home. But this time, my Dad was on the bottom bunk!

I loved going out in a canoe with my Dad. This was the first time I had ever been in a canoe in my life. We paddled over to a floating rock wall, which was very fun. Also that day, I went on the climbing wall and almost made it to the top!

My Dad and I took a nature walk and we found a small shelter. And before we left the campgrounds at the end of the weekend, I asked my Dad if we could go on another walk to take one last look around the grounds. I didn't want to leave! I had so much fun.

I'm looking forward to the next Adventure Guides campout so we can do more fun things together.

My First Campout

by Sophie Yunker
aka: Bunny Tail
Nevada Tribe

The best thing I liked about my first campout was getting rid of stinky foot. I'm really scared of stinky foot, because it looked like someone's dead foot. It has a big mole on it and it looks like it's really stinky. It also has a yellow bone with red blood stinking out of it. You can hold it by the bone. The dads can't touch stinky foot, just the girls can. If you can't get rid of stinky foot to another tribe by the end of the campout, your tribe has to take it home. I enjoyed my first campout. It was fun.

My First Campout

by Isabel Yunker
aka: Tiger Claw
Nevada Tribe

My first campout was the spring campout. First we had to unpack. Then we met we met more of the girls and their dads in our tribe. The new asked our dads if we could go play outside. We played everywhere! After we played outside, we went back to our cabin and we saw a foot! Some of the girls were scared like me, but others were not. They said I had to touch it, but I didn't want to touch it. I was too scared. They also said that I have to wear my vest when we got rid of the foot. The dads couldn't touch the foot or help get rid of it. Only the girls could get rid of the foot. The other girls said it was called stinky foot. "Stinky foot is kind of stinky", I thought. I did touch it, but I didn't like doing it. I was okay after I touched it. Then we went and got rid of stinky foot to another tribe. It had a giant mole on it and a bone sticking out of the foot. It went on until ten o'clock at night. It started again early the next morning. Nobody in my cabin was awake, so I woke them up. The next day I had to go home. I was really sad, but I grew over it. Wow! That was a great experience!

My Favorite Campout

by Arielle Fay
aka: Sunshine
Kuna Tribe

My favorite Yosemite campout was the last trip that I had with my dad the weekend before his plane crashed. We were in Wisconsin and we hung Red Fox's banner in a tree. At the end of the weekend, nobody else could climb the tree to get it down and so I went up to get it. When I was taking it down I accidentally told someone that I was the one who put it up there. And a Red Fox person was behind me! They called me up at the flag lowering and asked me why I admitted that I'd hung it in the tree. I answered by saying, "I did not know that Red Fox was behind me!" So they gave me a feather for honesty.

Now I have four or five feathers - all I need is TWO more feathers so that I have all of the colors on my vest!!!!!!!!!!

THANK YOU to all of the dads who always include me so that I can still stay with my crazy friends in KRAZY KUNA and the almighty YOSEMITE. I have had such a good experience with everybody!!!!!!!!!!

We build strong kids, strong families, strong communities.



5 Years Into It

by Courtney Sisk
aka: Little Fox
Mariposa Tribe

Hi, I am Courtney and I have been in Adventure Guides for 5 years and have loved every minute. Some of the things I like about the Indian Princess are doing all the fun activities with my tribe at our monthly meetings. So far this year we had thrills at Great America, raced through Richardson's Corn Maze, and decorate Adventure Guide T-shirts that we wore to our fall campout as a group. In the past, we have also gone to a water park, the circus, Disney On-Ice, carved pumpkins, hung out at an organic farm, went out for ice cream and gone tubing together. But the thing I liked doing the best is going on all the campouts. My favorite campground is Camp Edwards, which we went to this fall. We had lots of fun watching the dad's race cardboard boats on the lake; doing the limbo and hula at the Friday night beach party and dancing at a luau on Saturday night. There are other things we get to do throughout the day like the climbing wall, rope obstacle course, the black hole tube slide and the team building course. And sometimes we just like to hang out together at the camp fire or play games in the cabins. I will be sad when I graduate, but I will remember all the fun times and new friends

I have made over the years. Most of all, I love spending time with my friends, and MY DAD!!!!



Endless Summer

by Ed Jung
aka: ??????
???? Tribe

Basking in the Afterglow of an Endless Summer

The Yosemite Federation fall campout at Edwards came so-o-o early, it still felt like summer. It wasn't much of a stretch to go with "Endless Summer" as a fitting theme.

All the buzz leading into the weekend was about our Cardboard Boat Regatta. One of the dads (perhaps Mr. Kiser) expressed gratitude that his daughter would probably graduate before the inevitable Cardboard Air Show. Anyway, despite efforts from certain quarters to throttle the whole concept, the Regatta went on.

With Mr. Tajnai at the helm of this unique event, an exciting series of races ensued. The Tioga prevailed with their massive canoe-styled craft. The competition saw its share of capsized vessels, but not a single drowning! The princesses seemed to enjoy seeing our chiefs and their daughters recklessly submit to this perilous adventure.

Edwards is proving to be a great venue for all with its many amenities including the climbing wall, Harron's Run, the balance course, and the marsh, among others.

Saturday night, Kuna sponsored the Beach Party and Taste of Yosemite, Luau-style. Camp Director Eric again graced our stage with a rousing performance that really got the girls into the spirit. The chiefs again subjected themselves to ridicule with their epic hula contest. It couldn't end soon enough for those of us participating. Kuna staged a relay race for the princesses where they raced to fill a bottle with colored sand, creating 8 masterpieces in the process. Dads and daughters then faded into the evening, enjoying the tasty offerings that each tribe had prepared by their cabins.

Mariposa captured the Spirit Award.

The consensus was that the weekend was a blowout blast that kicked off what promises to be an outstanding year for Yosemite.



Induction Memories

by Jacklyn Self
aka:
Yetna Tribe

It was a hot night at the park. The two things I enjoyed the most were the "elders" coming down the river in the canoe with all the fire and the fireworks in the fire inside of the circle during the ceremony

I liked the "elders" in the canoe because it was so dark and it was cool to see them come across the river all lit up brightly.

I liked the fire and the fireworks during the circle ceremony because I could see everyone around the circle when they went up, and it was really cool how they made them light up at different times!

My First Campout

by Lucy Brady
aka: Dancing Dog
????? Tribe

I really liked my first campout. I only wish that Sammi was there too. I liked the black hole slide and the basketball court the most. I loved to see Marisa at the campout. I liked to sleep on the top of the three story bunk bed.



TEAMWORK

by Blair Haberman
aka:
Heron Tribe

I have learned in Adventure Princesses that teamwork is the most important thing because teamwork makes things turn out better.

At the campout, It takes teamwork to find red rocks. It also takes teamwork to make our barbeque because people have to volunteer to bring the food and cook the food or else we wouldn't have a barbeque. I've seen teamwork with showing spirit, raising the flag, and cleaning up. I've also seen teamwork at the Olympics, and I've seen teamwork at the Holiday Party and at all the events we go to with Adventure Princesses.

That is why I think in Adventure Princesses teamwork is very important!

Why I LOVE Campouts

by Jenny Williams
aka: Mighty Zebra
Heron Tribe

At campout, we did a Lip Sync competition. Lucy, Carylton and I had lots of fun.

We went to the tube slides twice. We did pumpkin carving.

It was very, very, very fun!

We build strong kids, strong families, strong communities.



Smelly Fun

by Jason Makeever
aka: Loopin' Lizard
Panthers Tribe

I love Adventure Guides, especially the campouts! This past weekend, my brother Alex, my Dad, and I went on our Fall campout. It was at Camp Matawa in Wisconsin. Some of the things we did were archery, rock climbing, red rocks, Frisbee golf, tug-o-war, and fishing. I also climbed to the top of a big tree, but that was not one of the scheduled events. Our tribe was responsible for red rocks, tug-o-war, and flag-raising and lowering. My Dad is the chief of our tribe, the Panthers. Carl from the Osprey is our Expedition Chief. The tribes in our expedition are Gators, Hawks, Osprey, Panthers, and Tarpon. My favorite things that I did at the campout were fishing and whittling. The camp had a nice fishing pond, and my brother and I just got our own fishing poles. I enjoyed whittling around the campfire and at the fishing pond. You can whittle almost anywhere if you have a stick and a sharp knife. That's all for now; my Mom says that I really need to take a shower.

Up a Tree

by Zach Morgan
aka: Soaring Eagle
Hawks Tribe

On my first campout, I liked the boat race, carving my pumpkin, and sleeping in the cabin. Here is a picture of me tree climbing with Owen Einloth and Alex Ritchie.



Whittle Memories

by Alex Makeever
aka: Black Paw
Panthers Tribe

During our campout at camp Matawa, I had a lot of fun. One thing I liked a lot was archery. I got really close to a bulls eye. I got closer than my Dad, which doesn't happen very often. Another thing I liked was the climbing wall; I made it all the way to the top! That was pretty cool. We also had a boat race, where each tribe made its own wind-powered boat (the maximum size was two feet by two feet by two feet). Even though there was almost no

wind, we still had fun cheering for our tribe's boat. I only caught one fish when I was fishing, but it was fun anyway. I just got a new fishing pole. That is one reason why I liked fishing so much. I whittled a lot at the campout. I mostly found walking sticks and whittled those. I like whittling a lot because I always sit by my friends and talk to them while I do it; I also liked it because I could make the stick however I wanted it to be like. The funniest thing was probably staying up late and drinking as much soda as I wanted. The latest I stayed up was about twelve thirty, but don't tell my Mom! While I stayed up, I also whittled and played football. I can't wait until our next campout!

A Quick Note

by Camden Seemann
aka: ?????
Tarpons Tribe

I like archery. I like walking. - Cam



The Best of Times

by Allison Winn
aka: Rainbow Star
Cougar Tribe

My name is Allison Winn. I just turned 13 years old. I have been involved in Adventure Guides for 9 years. I just wanted to tell you about my experience in Adventure Guides. I loved it when I was asked to make up my program name when I first joined - I chose Rainbow Star.

I also loved getting a cool vest that I filled up with lots of awesome patches from all the places or events that I went to. I have about 100 patches on my vest because of how long I have been in the program. I was in the Cougar tribe in the Sequoia Nation – I loved my tribe – it was great! I loved going to sleepovers at museums. I slept at the Shedd Aquarium, Science and Industry, and the Field Museum – these were really, really fun times. I also went to lots of camps, but some of the camps I liked most were: Camp Tecumseh, Camp Edwards, and Camp Timber-Lee. I really liked going to camps on Friday nights because I got first picks of bunk beds with my friends. At night my friends and I made tents with blankets on the bottom bunks. It was so much fun!!! One of my great memories I will have about camp-outs is about spending time with my sister and dad at the camp fires. We would

roast marshmallows and make s'mores and laugh a lot. These were some of the best times I spent with my dad.

Fall Campout

by Marissa Rehor
aka: Smiling Thunder
Spotted Owl Tribe

Our fall campout was at Camp Henry Horner on Oct 27th. My dad and I had a blast. We got to have a flour bomb contest - it was very fun. At the end, all the kids, dads and moms threw flour everywhere. That was the best. We also got to carve pumpkins. It was the 1st one I ever carved. I can't wait for the winter campout.



Great Campout

by Sarah Becker
aka: Climbing Beaver
Black Bear Tribe

Hi, I'm Climbing Beaver also known as Sarah Becker. I'm going to tell you about all the fun we had at our last camp out at Henry Horner just last weekend. We had a really fun time throwing flour bombs at different tribes. They looked like little ghosts. And we looked like ghosts with flour all over our faces when the "fight" was over. After finding ALOT of red rocks I enjoyed the climbing wall. I made it to the top! There was also a cool obstacle course with ropes and wires. Each tribe also carved pumpkins, ours was the most creative. We had a campfire in the evening, and we told lots of scary stories and Halloween jokes. We also did a ghost walk back up to our cabins. It was really fun. We then went trick-or-treating to all of the cabins. After that we had ice cream and s'mores! Before we left on Sunday we saw five beautiful big swans in the lake! I really liked Camp Henry Horner. This is my third year as an Indian Maiden, I am in the Black Bear tribe. I have made lots of new friends. I now have friends that live in Antioch, Grayslake, Lincolnshire, Volo, Libertyville and Mundelein. I think Adventure Guides is one of the best things ever, and I'm so glad my Mom and me joined.



We build strong kids, strong families, strong communities.



Fall Campout

by Alex Weick
aka: ????
Bison Tribe

The water balloon launch was fun. I like Bison a lot. I like spending time with my dad. The football game was the best.



Fall Campout

by Quinn Mooney
aka: Half Moon
Bison Tribe

My Dad and I went to our Fall Campout at Wesley Woods. It was our first campout as the Bison Tribe. We had so many people in the Big Horn Tribe that we created a new tribe. I caught a bunch of fish. I like shooting water balloons at my Dad. The man in charge of the camp, Big Jeff, gave us pumpkins to roll down the hill and bust up. It was a really fun weekend.



First Year

by Allison Becker
aka: Little Rainbow
Round Bear Tribe

Hi my name is Little Rainbow and I am six years old. This is my first year in Y Princesses. I thought the induction ceremony was really cool. I liked getting my face painted and the feather the best. I keep my feather in my special box on my desk. I also liked it when we walked over the bridge and the Indians came in their boats with the fire. This is a picture of my dad and I after the induction ceremony.



I had a great time on my first camp-out and I can't wait until the next one.



Last Year

by Maggie Petersen

aka: ?????

Mallard Tribe

Hi, my name is Maggie Petersen. I'm in the Mallard tribe in the Yellowstone Expedition. This is my last year here and I'm really sad to leave. I've been doing Adventure Princesses for three years and this is my fourth. Recently my tribe went to a corn maze. It was really fun!! We all met up at a restaurant, and ate dinner before we left for the corn maze. That night we met a new member of our tribe named Christen Backes. We got there and it was pitch black. We had to use flashlights to see where we were going. We were all soaking wet as it rained that night. We basically found the way around the corn maze but needed a little bit of help. There were clues along the way and to answer them we had to write the answer on a paper. Later that night all the papers were torn and soggy because of the rain. I'm looking forward to the rest of the year. BYE.





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Articles for the Pathfinder need to be submitted by the 15th of each month for inclusion in the following months edition. Provided there is enough material to produce an edition, the Pathfinder newsletter will be available for download as a PDF file by the first day of the following month. If needed, the edition will be held until the following month(s) until enough articles have been received to justify production.

Send articles as text in e-mail format, or as a Word file attachment to:

bmock@mockdesign.com.

Please send photos as JPEG format and a maximum of three (3) photos per article.

All authors of articles submitted will receive a Pathfinder patch as our way of saying "Thanks for Sharing"! See your Chief for details.



Contact the Federation Chief if you are interested in serving at the Federation level. Energetic volunteers are always welcome.