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Camp Cory
Culinary

Season 1925

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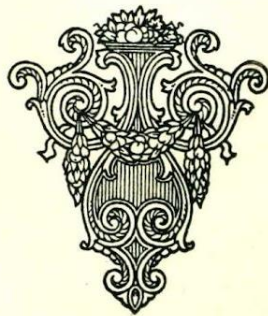
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Camp Cory Culinary



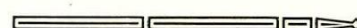
To "Chief"

Builder of Men,

Who Created
Camp Lawrence Cory

Mr. Frank E.
Gugelman

This Book is
DEDICATED



STAFF

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

J. S. NELSON

ADVERTISING MANAGER

R. D. COWARD

BUSINESS MANAGER

NEAL MILLS

CIRCULATION MANAGER

H. J. BRODIE

CORY PERSONNEL

1925

DIRECTOR

FRANK E. GUGELMAN

ASSOCIATE DIRECTORS

DOUGAL E. YOUNG

JAMES A. MOORE

PHYSICIAN

BYRON FARRELL

ATHLETIC DIRECTOR

J. S. NELSON

INSTRUCTOR OF SWIMMING

VERNE DE HOND

INSTRUCTOR OF MANUAL TRAINING

HAROLD J. BRODIE

INSTRUCTOR OF NATURE STUDY

ANSON HURD

SOCIAL DIRECTOR

R. D. COWARD

CLIPS EDITOR

STANLEY MANSON

TRANSPORTATION

KARL WILSON

STEWARD

RICHARD COOK

MASTER OF THE LODGE

ELMER MEYER

TENNIS INSTRUCTOR

LAWRENCE AMMON

DIRECTOR OF EDUCATIONAL PROGRAM AND CAMP SECRETARY

RALPH B. SHARER

LEADERS

H. DOELL, KODAK HIGH

HARLAN YUST, WEST HIGH

KENNETH LITTLEFIELD, EAST HIGH

W. STEWART, W.P.I., '27

R. D. COWARD, PENN., '27

NEAL MILLS, MILTON, WIS., '21

STANLEY MANSON, DARTMOUTH, '27

ANSON HURD, N.Y.U., '23

R. B. SHARER, PENN., '29

JAY WRIGHTSTONE, PENN., '25

LAWRENCE AMMON, SPRINGFIELD, '22

CHARLES FOSTER, WEST HIGH

WILEY CAPRON, HAMILTON, '26

JAMES L. JEWELL, JR., HAMILTON, '28

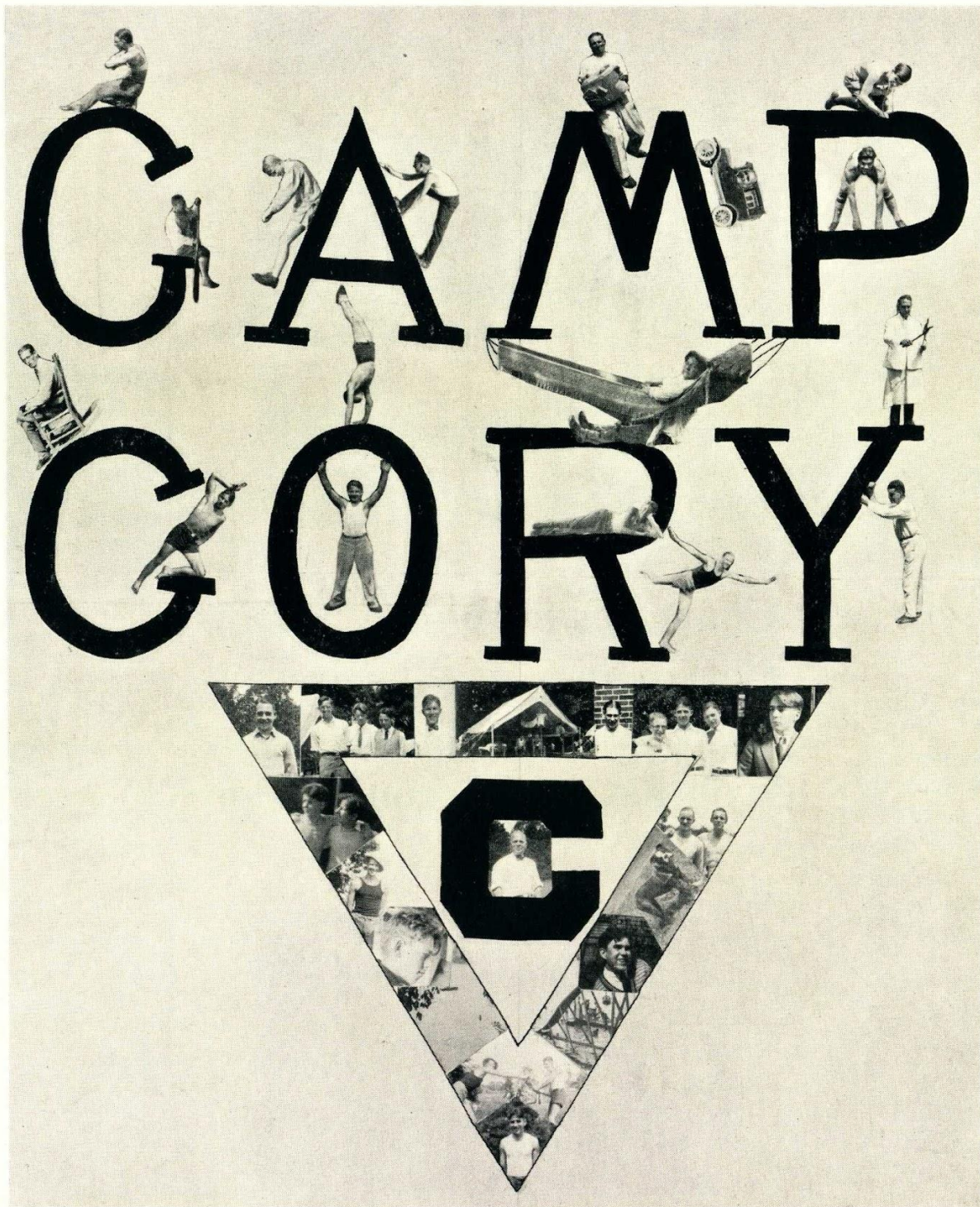
WILLIAM MEYER, WEST HIGH

LEE WILSON, KODAK, '25

FREDERICK YUST, WEST HIGH, '25

CLARENCE BROWN, MICHIGAN, '27

MELVIN SWARTZ, SPRINGFIELD, '24





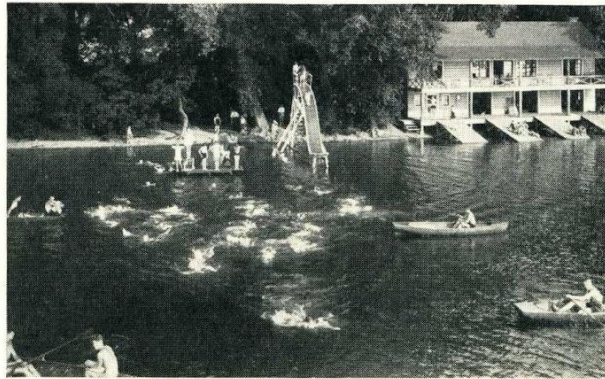
OUR ALMA MATER

On the shores of old Lake
Keuka

Is a spot most dear;
Camp Cory we have named
it,

Come, let forth our cheer!
Cory, Cory, may we ever
Keep thy name most high.
You have set a standard for
us,

May it never die.



The Water's Great

THE CAMP OF 1925

Ten tents without floors, a few rented row boats, a tumbled-down farm house for a kitchen, a tent for a dining hall, about 100 boys in camp for only two weeks, this comprised the Rochester Y.M.C.A. twenty summers ago. No morale, no spirit, little program, just a "bunch" of fellows out for two weeks' vacation.

From that experience to Camp Cory of 1925 there is a wide difference. The season of 1925 has set a new record of attendance. Two hundred and fifty-six boys and leaders have been in camp and the average weekly attendance has been 135.

The outstanding features of the season has been the Fourth of July Celebration with the usual display of fireworks, The Cory Frolics in the Sampson Theatre, trip to Watkin's Glen, The Water Carnival, Old Timer's Day, and the Closing Banquet.

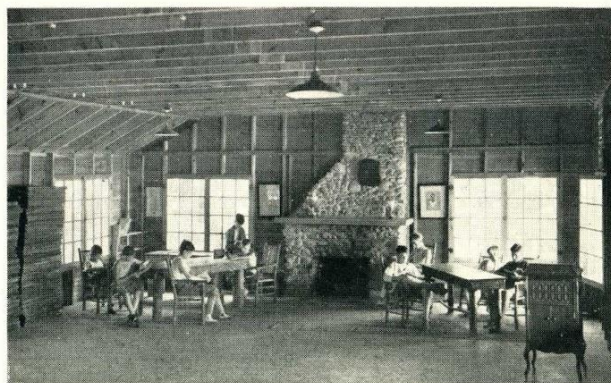
The high point of the 1925 season, however, was not altogether in the activities, but in the Spirit of the Camp. For a long time we have talked about Cory Spirit, but Cory Spirit became a reality in 1925.

Few, if any, camps could boast of a smoother working and more efficient organizations of leaders and campers than could Cory during the past year. Everybody was on the job—ready to do his part and to do it well—and that means a great camp. Camp Cory arrived in 1925, because more than 250 men and boys worked with a singleness of purpose toward a great ideal.

Season of 1925 farewell, but may it never be forgotten. May each future season grow richer, in spirit, in idealism, in program and in the development of Christian Character in the lives of Coreytes.



The Study of Nature an Education in Itself



Mighty Pleasant on Rainy Days

Review of Camp Activities

MEDICAL REPORT

The life of the camp doctor has been a much less worried one this year than it was in the preceding year. This is in great measure due to the forethought and care which our chief exhibited in insuring us against another epidemic of contagious diseases.

This year each boy, as he arrived in camp was required to present a certificate of non-exposure to contagious diseases. In addition to this, the boys submitted to a rather detailed physical examination which served as a check on the health certificate and also recorded the physical condition of the fellows as they started their camping season.

Just before each camper left for home he submitted to a second physical examination which demonstrated the physical benefits of camp. Practically every camper reached or more closely approached the normal weight for his height and age. For some this meant the loss of a few pounds weight; others found it necessary to gain weight in order to approach their normal. The chest expansion averaged a twenty-five per cent increase. The boys learn to breathe more deeply down here. Most of the campers showed a marked increase in the size and strength of their leg and arm muscles.

So far we have been mentioning nothing but good health. Of course we have had our share of minor cuts, sprains, sunburn and poison ivy. However, as the campers became more hardened this type of trouble decreased. The damp weather brought on a few cases of sore throat, tonsillitis, and bronchitis, however rest in bed and a few pills soon righted this trouble. The only other sickness we had was the generalized "emesis" or reversed swallowing which took place as the result of eating too many "dogs." This took the "pep" out of camp for about forty-eight hours. The health at camp has surely been most excellent this year.

We not only attempted to watch over the health of the boys in camp but also hoped to teach them a few of the basic principles of first aid. The course in first aid consisted of five periods of two hours each. It was one of the required subjects for the second degree. There were usually about ten campers in the class group. They were instructed in elementary

first aid for surgical shock, head injuries, drowning, bleeding, fractured bones, etc. They also practiced the application of a few practical bandages. The campers proved to be very apt pupils and were very pleasant to work with.

AQUATICS

It should be required that every boy and girl who graduates from grammar school know how to swim. From early spring through summer and into fall there is an enormous death rate totalling from 25,000 to 30,000 fatalities due to drownings. This could be lowered tremendously by making the ability to swim, a requirement, before graduating from grammar school. The value of an early start is easily apparent to an instructor in swimming because the fear of the water can be more easily overcome.

This year at Cory, the safety of the campers while in swimming was made possible by the hearty co-operation of every tent leader. At each swim period from ten to fourteen leaders were constantly alert from boats and diving tower to prevent any possible water accidents and this season as in all past seasons there have been no accidents or even near accidents.

Practically every afternoon, instruction was given in paddling and handling canoe and rowboat, in the boating class. Instruction was given on both rough and smooth water in order to make the class capable in all kinds of weather. Many non-swimmers were taught to swim and were able to pass degrees before leaving camp. On Saturday afternoons Pathfinder-Pioneers swimming meets were held and a large portion of the camp participated. The competition was very keen and at none of the meets was the number of points widely different. Overnight canoe hikes proved to be very popular as many leaders will testify when he tried to get a canoe. Let's hope for another safe and successful season at dear old Cory next year.

RELIGIOUS PROGRAM

The religious life of Camp Cory is best illustrated in the every day life of the campers. Wherever there is fair play, cheerfulness, a willingness to help the

other fellow, and cooperation for the good of the whole group, there one finds the real expression of religious instinct. These qualities are in evidence to any one who will take the opportunity to observe life at Camp Cory. This does not mean that the more formal religious exercises were omitted.

Each morning while the boys are gathered around the breakfast table, there is a short devotional period led by each tent leader in turn. This service usually consists of a hymn, scripture reading with comment, and prayer. Just before turning in for the night there is another vesper service in each tent. This service is very informal and under the direction of the tent leader, but the campers are given free opportunity to take part in the discussion. On Sunday those boys who have a religious faith other than Protestant, are allowed to go into Penn Yan to attend their own services. At twelve o'clock at Camp there is a regular church service arranged by a committee of the Leaders. The speakers at these services are either members of the faculty of the camp or ministers and friends from the outside. The evening is given over to a song service followed by the awarding of Camp emblems. Occasionally someone takes an hour on a week evening to give of his experiences in religious work. A new feature this year has been a course in the life of Christ based on the Gospel of Mark. This was arranged especially for the older campers, and proved of special interest to those who were working for their third and fourth degrees.

The whole religious program is well integrated with the entire camp program and furnishes the dynamic for the fine spirit for which Camp Cory has so long been noted.

MANUAL TRAINING

One of the most popular subjects on the Camp Cory program is Manual Training, and if the shop were twice as large it would still be too small. Every week when the boys change classes only about twenty-five per cent of the applicants can be accommodated in the shop. This shop has been made possible through the gift of Mrs. Isabelle Cook.

The equipment consists of twelve benches with complete individual equipment besides the general equipment.

When working for a first degree emblem the boy must spend at least five hours in the shop making some useful article for himself. In addition to this the boys do most of the camp repair work, building tables, cots, stairs, and tent floors.

The common class projects are taborets, bookracks, bird houses, magazine racks, tie holders and many other articles which can be used at home. This year several campers made end tables and one boy made a writing desk while another made a smoking cabinet.

At the close of the season a silver cup, which is presented by Mrs. Isabelle Cook will be given to the camper making the best piece of furniture, and this is a great incentive for each boy to do his best.

This year the Manual Training was again under the supervision of Mr. H. J. Brodie, an instructor in the mechanical and teacher training department of Mechanics Institute of Rochester.

ATHLETICS

The birth of the 1925 season of athletics was marked by the selection of the two big camp teams, namely the Pathfinders and the Pioneers. These were captained by "Stan" Manson and "Wink" Brown, respectively. These two stalwarts being picked as the two most popular men among the leaders corps. The

campers were divided between these two men and the fight was "on." After this major division the other smaller league teams were chosen. The senior league composed of the older and bigger campers was three teams in number, called War, Death, and Famine; captained by "Brud" Wilson, "Gilly" Rice and "Fritz" Yust, respectively. The junior league for the younger and smaller boys numbered five teams. These were called the Mohicans, Sioux, Iroquois, Cherokees and Pawnees. The captains were chosen for their pep and qualities of leadership. They were: "Buster" Roger of the Mohicans; "Polly" Merritt of the Sioux; "Fuzzy" Garcia (a former captain of a winning team) of the Iroquois; Spence Vaisey, for the first two weeks and then Jack Kelly on the Cherokees; and Greg Rogerson, who led the Pawnees.

This coterie of teams played each other nearly daily and the fight raged with great heat all through the summer. Baseball and volley ball were the two most popular mediums of expression, though basket ball was enjoyed quite a bit and our "wee scot", "Jock" Stuart, introduced cricket in the latter part of the season.

There were some queer things which marked the season's activities. The Pathfinders never succeeded in winning a track meet and the Pathfinders seemed to be most at home in the water as evidenced by some of their aquatic meet scores. The scores of the two teams climbed almost side by side throughout the summer. Unlike the scoring of the previous summer there were no big leads gotten by either team. The captaincy of the Pioneers changed hands when Wink Brown had to leave camp about the middle of the season. The new captain, Hank Doell, was cheered into his position and the Pioneers went successfully on under his capable leadership. Hank worked hard for the team and is by nature so overflowing with pep and spirit himself that his team always seemed to take on a new lease of life whenever he appeared during a game.

There were many hotly contested games between the leaders and the pick of the campers throughout the season. In nearly all cases the leaders proved the superiority of age and experience. In two games, when either heavily handicapped by the absence of Steve who was "acourtin'" or Lefty who nearly cut off his thumb on his pitching hand, the camp managed to edge over a win.

The Camp Cory team which was picked from the best campers had a pretty good season; they were licked by our old rivals Otetiana, they trimmed Cottage City both at home and at Cottage City.

In all, the year of 1925 was marked by a high fighting which made the position of all the umpires a touchy and risky one. May we hope to even eclipse this summer of 1925 and have even more fun and more scraps next year.

NATURE STUDY

Back home in the city we give little thought to any thing other than granite walls, traffic and noise and marvel at the few flowers and trees which our parks afford, yet do we realize that where our buildings now stand was covered with huge trees and wild flowers, the things that really make up the world.

What better place would we find to roam the woods, and read the message of each bird, tree, flower or rock for each has a message for us and most of them, a liberal education. We consider that each plant eats, sleeps and breathes as we do, to sustain life. How interesting it is to learn how each one obtains its food and the part our birds play in planting our great forest trees.

We cannot appreciate the wonders of nature until we have lived in it. The class in Nature Study at Cory has had the opportunity to study the wonders of nature first hand and have spent many pleasant afternoons in the woods. Many birds were studied, many flowers and leaves gathered and many places of natural beauty have been observed. Interest has been keen and a greater sense of appreciation has been developed.

CAMP CORY EMBLEMS

Every boy who comes to Camp Cory has the opportunity to work for the coveted Camp Cory Emblem. This emblem consists of a triangle of blue felt with a narrow white border and a white "C" in the middle. It is representative of the spirit of the camp and in its various degrees signifies the stage of development of the camper physically, mentally, socially, and religiously. The emblem is given in four degrees, the last three being differentiated by a gold star or stars in the corners of the triangle.

The wearers of the first degree are the most numerous as the requirements are not so difficult, but as the degrees advance, the wearers become fewer. This year was banner year for first degrees. There was nearly 100% improvement for this year over last in the total number of degrees awarded.

The emblem itself is but a piece of felt of little value but to the wearer it means his best effort to live up to the Cory ideal. It also brings with it a new responsibility, for the wearer has become responsible for the good name of the camp. To those who have earned this emblem this season all praise, and may they see to it that the good name of Camp Cory shall never suffer from any word or act of theirs, and may they become a constant inspiration to others to live lives of service.

SOCIAL PROGRAM

Without doubt this season has proved to be the biggest and best social season that has yet been undertaken in Camp Cory. Several new features have been added and all the older established functions have been more successful than ever. Bob Coward has been the director of social activities and has managed to keep a flood of action surging along the beach, both in the boat house and the council circle.

The stunt nights have been fairly well up to the average, and several tents have been able to win the coveted trips into town, to say nothing of doubles. In originality the stunts have been better than ever and it will be long before anything like Rickety-Rackety-Radio or the original plays of tent eight and three are duplicated. All the leaders and most of the faculty took part in the stunts but the Annual Show in Penn Yan was entirely in the hands of the campers. Moreover it is said that the Cory Frolics of 1925 is the best performance yet produced under Cory direction.

Shore suppers, overnight hikes and trips to various points near camp have also helped make the program

more attractive. Campers who were working for the fourth degree helped with games and stunts as part of their tests.

It might interest the hoi poloi to know that Leaders and Junior Leaders were entertained at the cottage after taps by the Chief and Mrs. Gugelman twice. We tell this as a state secret to encourage campers to be nice little boys and grow up to be good leadership material!

Wonders never cease and some of us knew that when electric lights came last year that it wouldn't be long until movies would be given in the boat house. True to prediction, movies came this year, through the courtesy of Rev. Houghlton of Penn Yan Methodist Church and Mr. Morse of the Elmwood Theatre. We hope some day to have a machine of our own.

On Sunday evenings, song services have been held in the boat house. Emblems were awarded at these services after the fellows had sung some of the hymns we all like so well. At these occasions we had some fine talks from Chief, Mr. Young, "Doc" Farrell and Jim Moore.

Rain caused a postponement of the Water Carnival for three days but perhaps the great success was due to the extra time. All the tents were represented and the Pioneers and Pathfinders each had a canoe that beggars attempt at description. This affair is one of the most enjoyable of the whole season.

Parents and Old Timer's Day was a big time for everybody, especially the campers, for then we had an opportunity to show how much better Cory is than when Old Timers were campers. Tempus fugit, however.

As usual the big campfire was a great success and inspiration and the closing banquet equally satisfactory to all. Some real surprises were pulled on us then. As in past seasons the tables were decorated and the mess hall looked like a fairy palace.

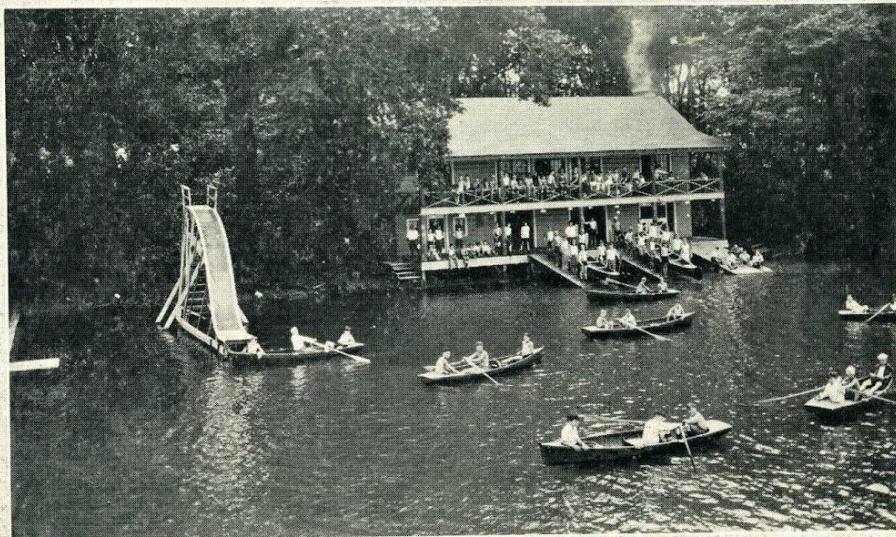
Colonel Moulthrop and Rev. Santmier took charge of the program on two occasions and afforded much interesting information on Indians and Alaska, for both men are authorities on these subjects. Mr. Young often entertained us with his stories around the campfire and in the boat house.

Another cottage has been built on the beach near the chief's, for the use of guests of the camp. Just who these guests will be is a matter of great speculation and we are told that there are already several applicants.

Doc. Farrell and Neal Mills took a trip with several campers to Watkin's Glen during the second week and in the seventh week Mel. Swartz led another party to the same place. As usual Camp Cory and Camp Otetiana exchanged visits and this year Cory managed to exchange visits with Cottage City too. We are especially glad to include the latter on our social roster because of their fine sportsmanship.

Unquestionably this season has been the busiest ever and all hands are looking forward to next season to see where improvements can be made. Great credit is due to those who cooperated so well in giving Cory the best up to date.





These Scenes Prove That Cory is the Camp DeLuxe



All About Our Leaders and Faculty

Frank E. Gugelman. It is going to be hard to say good-bye to "Chief" Gugelman at the end of this camping season. We are all mighty glad of the well merited advancement that has come to him at the Central Y, but it is certainly hard to think of his not being with us next year as Director of Camp Cory, a position he has held for so many years.

Those of us who have known the camp over a period of years, realize how much he has accomplished since his first connection with it twenty years ago. At that time the camping idea was in its infancy. He began his work with the camp when it was located at Eagle Island in Sodus Bay. The following year he became its director and has held the position ever since. Starting with a few boys, with practically no equipment on rented property, he had labored unceasingly until we have the Camp Cory of today, with a record season, thirteen acres of land owned on the shores of Keuka Lake, and an equipment that is one of the best in the country. In all these years he has thought only of the welfare of the boy life of Rochester and vicinity. Not only has he been interested in the boys of his own community, but he has taken an active interest in boy life the country over and the world around. When the "Y" wanted a man to head a commission to study the camps of the country with a view to their standardization, they picked our Camp Director.

It is rather difficult to put into words just how we feel about our "Chief". His cheerful personality, his ever ready chuckle, his fair dealings with all the campers, his devotion to the high ideals of Christian

character, has endeared him to hundreds of boys both past and present. We are more than sorry to see him go, but we are grateful for the privilege of having known him and shared his friendship. We wish him all success in his new position, and when he visits camp occasionally in the years to come, we will all be ready with a long Cory yell for our old "Chief."

Dougal E. Young. During the first four weeks Mr. Young assisted in the general direction of the camp. At the end of that period he had to leave us to assume his duties in Rochester at the Central "Y".

While he was with us his "eagle eye" got tent inspection off to a good start and it has retained its speed throughout the season. He also made an excellent contribution to "The Cory Frolics."

Rumor has it that he will succeed "Chief" as camp director in 1926. We are sure that every camper will welcome him; he has been with us often and is well liked by all, and we are sure that he will "carry on" the spirit of Cory and its high idealism with all the vigor of his pleasing personality.

We are glad he was here this year, so that many of us could come to know him better.

Hail! to the new "Chief" of Cory for 1926. May he enjoy many years in directing the best boy's camp in America—Camp Cory.

Jack Nelson. Long, muscular, powerful Jack. Loved by everyone in camp and not without reason. This year as well as last, Jack handled the athletic program in a most efficient manner and furnished a

good variety of games which gave everyone a chance to play at something he liked.

Every morning it was Jack's duty to limber up the stiff muscles and after reveille he performed this duty in an excellent manner much to the dismay of those who had to follow him in this snappy calisthenic drill. All benefited by it.

Jack was ever alert for fair play and the best sportsmanship. He was not partial to anyone or to any team. This is just one of his many good traits.

In the popularity contest Jack rated very high. We sincerely hope that he will inhabit a faculty tent next year and that the camp may enjoy his pleasing personality and good influence next year. Here's to a very successful year at Harvard, beginning this fall, Jack.

Verne DeHond—"De". One of the faculty. The swimming instructor, the master of the boat house, in other words a very important individual in Camp Cory. One of the most likeable leaders in camp. Just to meet him and shake his hand one knows right away that beneath this gentle and quiet exterior there is a real man and a sportsman.

"De" is not one who is guilty of partiality, but all the youngsters were his pets. They all worshipped him and his sleek brown muscles. This was evidenced by the way in which his two tent mates had to fight to keep the kids out of the faculty tent in which he lived.

"De"'s first season at Camp Cory was a corker, he sure fitted and Camp liked him. Here's to many a return engagement.

James A. G. Moore. Once again, in this season of 1925, the eyes of Camp Cory were turned toward the unique gateway to behold the stalwart Rev. "Jim" enter beneath its arches. Jim had hardly set foot on the campus when he was rushed to the ball diamond to assist in one of the most spirited games of the season, and ever after that he was under the fire of both teams as he called his decisions from the "Ump's" box. We know that as a "sky pilot" Jim is kept very busy in Ithaca, but we wish he wouldn't continue to cut his stay at Camp shorter each year. If he continues his present system it won't be many years before Jim will be waving hallo to us as he drives past the camp. But, however short Jim's stay may be, he can always be counted upon to accomplish a great deal, whether it be on the inspection squad, in athletics, or in the social life of the camp. We are greatly indebted to him this season for his course on the "Life of Christ", something new on the roster of Cory University. You helped us through a mighty busy period this year, Jim, and with grateful hearts we wish you the best in life. Plan to be longer with us next year.

Elmer Meyers—"Lefty". The Master of the Lodge. How well he deserves the title, how well he fills his job. The master of the lodge in more than one sense. A hot hand as many a waiter will testify, also a big heart. The hardest worker in camp, is Lefty.

He flashed a new barber's white coat one Sunday and was nearly mobbed. It disappeared and the camp life and culinary again calmed and went on as before. He did not sport any further of these attempts at finery.

Lefty is a camp institution now. Years of faithful service have made him as much an integral part of the camp as the boat house or the office, and his absence would cause as much consternation as the destruction of these two important edifices.

The Master of the Lodge—long may he rule!

Byron K. Farrell—"Doc." was one member of the faculty that the camp could not do without. It was a self-evident fact on each of the infrequent visits which "Doc" paid to parts unknown.

"Doc" had an everlasting job set out for him from the moment he stepped into Cory until the last camper left. He did his work with a thorough promptness and efficiency that kept the reputation of Cory sky high.

A bid of advice to "Doc" which we are sure he will welcome is to hold a tight reign on his relations with horses, women and Fords. They are all classed the same, Doc. Difficult to handle and costly to keep up.

In the months to come our thoughts will turn happily to Byron K. Farrell. One could not help but be broadened by contact with such a fine sterling character as he possesses.

Karl H. Wilson—"Kuck". That tall, blonde good natured youth whose official capacity was Director of Transportation but who was commonly known as the truck driver. As a worker he carried out his duties to perfection, there are none better. For where can you find a fellow so prompt when needed, so ready to do small favors—the kind that put the joy in life—so ever on hand with a helping hand and a winning smile—Karl Haak Wilson.

From many sources we know that Karl was an especial favorite with the fairer sex while at camp. It was very seldom that he had to endure the boring pastime of staying in camp an evening. He was heard to remark that his only sorrowing moments were those when the lights on the truck refused to work.

However as we look back on the work of Karl Wilson we find not a blot to mar his entire 1925 season as truck driver at Cory.

Ralph Shearer. Ralph is the financier of Cory. He has opened several banks and I don't know how he got away with it. Ralph had ability as proven by his many activities, ie. winning tent inspection, banking, and Dean of Cory College. In the office of the latter, Ralph was unexcelled and his generous flow of humorous wisdom was appreciated at mess by all of us. Coxy is an instructor at Temple University, Philadelphia, hence the ability. At leader's meeting, Ralph waxed hot and then ended his debates with a smile, a smile that made us forget any argument which had taken place. Au revoir, Ralph, but not forever.

Wiley J. Capron—"Wob." Leader of tent three. "Wob" has been in camp ever since he can remember and he has the habit so much that it would be impossible to imagine camp without him. Just because he comes from Wayland is not sign he is a "hick", in fact he's quite a sheik, that is if we are to judge by the time he is out of camp. It is on record that he has made the intimate acquaintance of all the boys of his tent and that he knows just whose clothes will fit him!

In his working hours, Wob is business manager of the Cory Clips in which position he has made a great contribution to camp. Also Wob is a star baseball player. He just beckoned to those which come into left field and they come right into his hand. All in all, this future president of Hamilton is a decided asset to Camp Cory.

No one can doubt Wob's executive ability, for he just smiles and we all fall for him. He is well named "Wiley" for when Wiley is wiley, then very wiley in Wiley and experience has taught us to beware of Wiley's wiles for it we don't there is sure

to be a job for us in the offing. But we surely would have a big vacant space if "Wob" wasn't here.

Harlan Yust—"Har". "Har" came here for the first time as a leader. He was well liked despite the results of the popularity contest which he will undoubtedly remember for a long time. Har received several orange colored letters during the season which shows that he was very popular with someone, somewhere. He had a hard tent to handle and he did very well. Har started on the Pathfinder ball team and was one of their mainstays all during the season. His tent was in the running for the Pennsylvania Cup until he lost his junior leader "brud" who began, as the head of tent nine, to fight for it himself. Har liked camp and the camp liked Har, so every one was satisfied.

Kenneth Sprague Littlefield—"Ken". Ken was here three weeks on a vacation granted by Mr. Young. He was of a winning personality and easily won his way into making every leader, junior leader and camper and also members of faculty his friends. "Runt" was a good ball player and helped the Pathfinders to win many of their ball games. He was an important member of the Famine team as well. Ken, also being an expert swimmer and diver, made an excellent member of the life guards and also as an aid in swimming meets.

When Ken came he started right in and made tent nine rank among the highest tents for inspection. When he left "Brud" came and kept up the high standard set by Ken.

Ken has done his part well and has made his impression in Camp Cory. He was liked by every one and never will be forgotten.

Jimmy Jewell, Jr. Leader of tent four. Jimmy is our only blonde leader. He succeeded Bill Meyers as leader of tent four in midseason.

He is a Sophomore at Hamilton this fall. The college at which our very capable leader of tent three matriculates.

Jimmy is a real born camper. Shines in all camp activities, on the ball field, basket ball, all sports. In all activities you can always count on Jimmy to do his little bit.

The Pathfinders found in Jimmy a real player of ability. It was through his playing and encouragement that the Pathfinders were able to keep gathering in points in the baseball games.

While not as active in a social way this year as he was last year, in fact he spent quite a few nights in his tent this year, this change only served to increase his popularity.

Lee (Brud) Wilson. Brud who was just made a leader about four weeks before the close of camp surely showed that he was capable of filling the position offered to him. He immediately stepped in and took up the leadership of tent nine and kept his tent up with the rest. Brud was junior leader last year and showed his all around ability by winning the Cory Cup. This year he showed how well he was liked by being elected the most popular leader on the campus. He took part in all the athletic events and helped win many a game for his team—the Pioneers.

Jay Wrightstone "Jay" is a new Leader and has been with us but a very short time, yet his manner has gained the heart and hand of both Leaders and campers. Always smiling and ready for whatever may be asked of him. He became Leader of tent 12 about the middle of the season and opened with an over night hike, "Law and Order" is his motto and he has put it in force. "A two fisted man".

Jay is a Penn man and the room mate of our Dean. From the late hours he is seen in the boat house one would say "Penn" leads a fellow to bad habits or perhaps he is just having a vacation. However he has done well, he is the first Leader to win his Second Degree. I would say, a vacation well spent.

Neal Mills. Leader of tent No. seven. Neal was the business man of the Leader's Corps. He was business manager of the show and also of the Culminary. When it comes to business we all have to take our hats off to Neal.

Neal was especially popular with our friends the Campfire girls down the lake and found plenty of use for all of his spare time.

He was a quiet sort of a fellow until one knew him but he was always smiling and ever ready to help.

We hear that he is to become a superintendent of schools and we hope he is as successful at that as he has been in planting his memory in the hearts of us at Cory.

Laurence Amann. Larry has been the leader of tent 13 this season and the camp has certainly been better for his having been here. He has been in almost every camp activity that has been carried out. He has run with much success an athletic class. Here he has taught the theory of athletics. He has included in his curriculum, lessons in baseball, basketball, tennis and track. Besides all this he has given much individual aid to fellows along these lines. He is especially fit for this work as he is a graduate of Springfield. He is very popular with the fellows of the camp and the leaders. Larry is a very quiet fellow, who brags in no way of his accomplishments which are many. He was chosen on the Pioneer team and from the first made his presence felt, adding to the morale of the team, and coaching it along. He can play any position in baseball with equal dexterity, and there are not many in camp that can beat him at running, volleyball, swimming or in fact any branch of athletics. He coached the campers team in baseball so ably that they beat the leaders team 8-6. He introduced some new games to the camp upon his arrival here. Those in camp that have cultivated Larry's acquaintance certainly shall be sorry to lose track of him when camp closes. We surely hope to see Larry at camp again next year.

Melvin Swartz. "Mel" was with us for one week and in that time made more friends and did more than some leaders accomplished all season. From the first morning dip when he marched tent No. 14 down in chain-gang style to the dock until the noon he left, he took the lead in various activities. A loyal Pioneer, he arranged for the "Covered Wagon" float and had six men up for First Degree emblems in one week. His winning smile is ever present even when he misses one on the ball field. His efficient management was clearly evident in the Watkin's Glen trip which he ran off in a clever way. The question is—can he manage his home in the same way he does his tent. If so, a happy home is assured. Although he gets down here for only a short time each year, he leaves a lasting evidence of his presence, and the hope in our minds that he will be with us again next year.

Clarence Brown. "Wink" disappointed everyone of us by leaving after two weeks here. The lad from the University of Michigan brought a little of the western spirit here and baseball, basketball and football around were part of his everyday life, with a large group of boys always watching him and admiring him. Elected captain of the Pioneers, he saw

CAMP CORY CULMINARY

PAGE THIRTEEN

to it that every man on his team worked hard. Rated as the best baseball pitcher in camp he acted as captain of the leaders. Desiring to keep busy every minute, he worked during rest hour, having charge of the candy store. Tent No. 12 ranked well up in the tent inspection totals and won first place in stunt night with a clever minstrel show under his guidance. His departure from the ranks of Jock Stewart, Wiley Capron, and Stan Manson caused them to change their name from the "Four Horsemen" to the "Three Musketeers".

Robert Coward. There has always been a certain regard on the campus for "Bob" for we knew that he was talented with a certain ingenuity. This season, however has discovered to us many latent abilities that have made so successful a completion of the summer of work. Not content with directing the merely social program of camp life, Bob directed the dramatic production of the season. The obvious success of this event has established a high regard for Bob in the heart of every boy and leader in camp. The life of the camp has meant much work and sacrifice to Bob; so that others might enjoy themselves. Despite this fact, Bob finds time to play in almost every game of baseball with the same sort of spirit and energy which he exhibits in social and religious activities. Bob is one of the best pals we ever want to meet; and here's to his success.

Anson Hurd. Hurd is the camp authority on nature study. He has made the class in nature study worth while this year and has interested many boys in the knowledge of birds, flowers and insects. He is often seen roaming about the campus and surrounding country at the head of a group of specimen hunters. He has seen a good deal of the United States in his travels and has many interesting stories to tell. With the assistance of his tent he transformed one of the camp row boats into a model of the "Clarmont" to be on exhibition as the float for tent eleven in the Water Carnival. He has taken his tent on several over night hikes and has shown them many other good times.

Henry Doell "Hank", the ambitious leader of tent No. 1 is muscular and wing-footed. The campers sure used their judgment when they voted him the most athletic of the Cory Leader's Corps. Too much praise isn't good medicine, but we've got to admit that much of the Pioneers' success was a direct result of the inspiration of their able captain. In this role Hank showed the ability of true leadership. Nurmi's fast but Hank is—well, some of us have at least decided that Hank could make a home run while some fellows were straining their sides to reach "first". However, he isn't a star in athletics only. We often

wondered how Hank managed to exist while waiting for Thursdays and Sundays to come along, so he could get his share of the ice cream. But never mind, Hank, we'll agree with that "popular pal" that you're a pretty helpful sort of fellow to have around, moonlight or sunlight, and we wish you the best of success for the future.

William Stewart—"Jock or "Scotty". He was well liked by everyone from the beginning. He's a full fledged "Scotchman"; has been over here in America only five years and does a lot of entertaining in his Scotch way. He yodels with marvelous ability and sings all sorts of songs with some ability. He is very popular with all the fellows because of his entertaining and liking ways. He consented to introduce the famous foreign game of cricket to the boys and make them familiar with it. This game is the big national game of the British Isles. This is "Jock's" first appearance before the youth of U.S.A. as a camp leader.

His "yodel" is recognized all up and down the valley. Gee how they fell for that "yodel". When any of the other leaders want for conversation all they have to mention is Scotty's yodel to any girl around and then sit back for another half hour of punishment.

"Come again, Jock."

Richard Cook. We also have with us tonight, ladies and gentlemen, Mr. Richard Earl Cook, the dishwashing tyrant. We must say that under Dick's supervision very many fewer dirty dishes reached the tables, and the dishwashing porch never looked better than it has this year. And with Dick for a general the squad worked fast enough to enable themselves to play in the after-supper ball games too. And the Pioneers had great need of catcher Cook.

Boys, have you noticed the letters that come in signed Nat and those that go out addressed to her? Nuff sed.

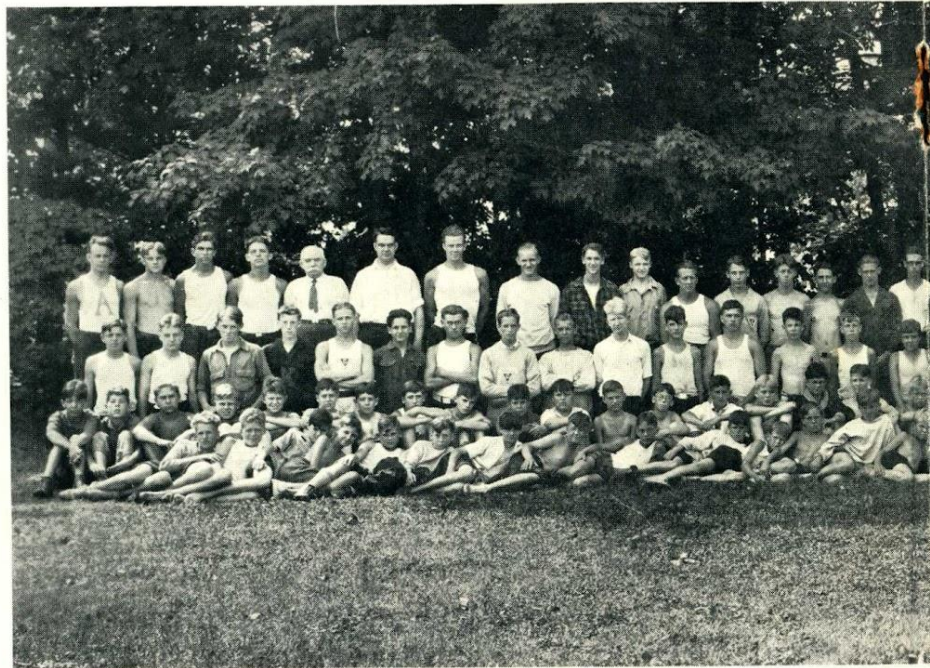
We hope to see you again next year, Dick.

Stanley Manson. Romeo reincarneto. In other words our old friend, Stan Manson, leader of tent No. 8 and the Pathfinders. Also winner of the places as best looking and most popular with the girls in the leader's popularity contest. We were sorry to see Stan go before the end of the season, but some things can't be helped. No one ever heard of tent No. eight breaking any rules, did they? Tell us the formula, Stan.

Stan can play baseball and dance and drive a Ford. He and his balloon attired sedan were a great help on the Otetiana baseball trip. We hope to see you again, Stan, old topper.



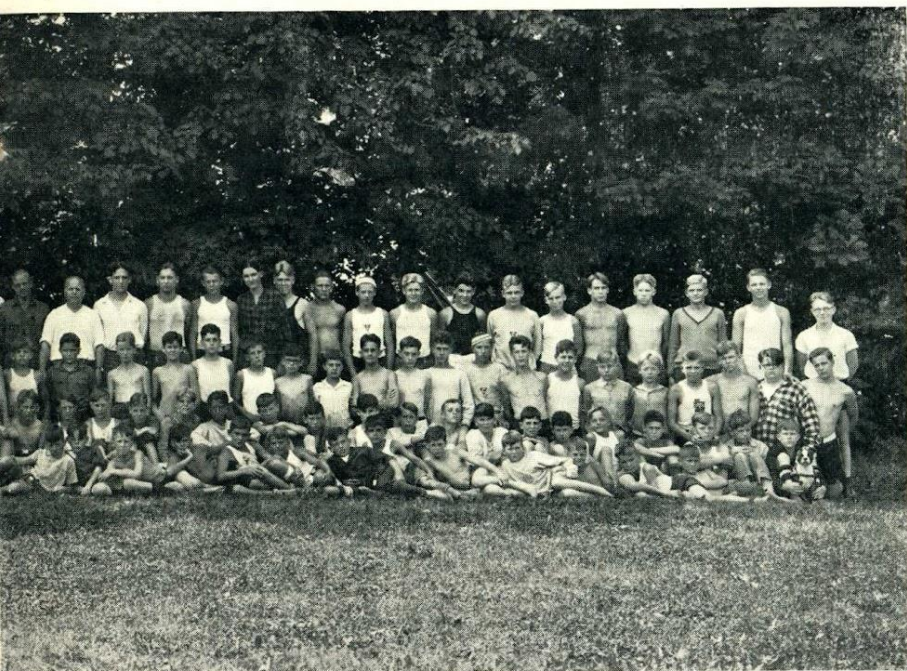
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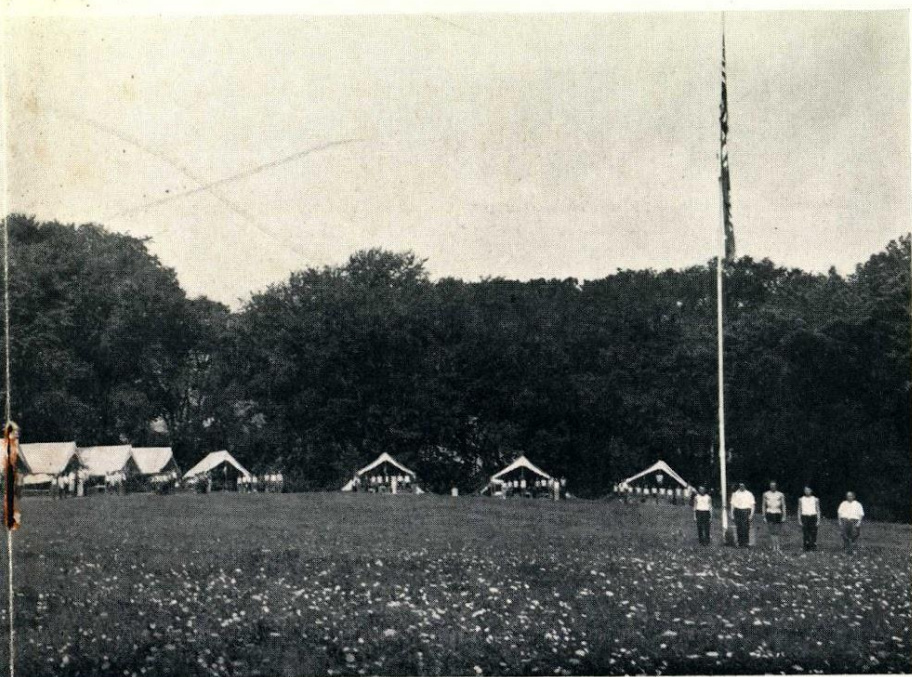
When Better Boys Are Developed

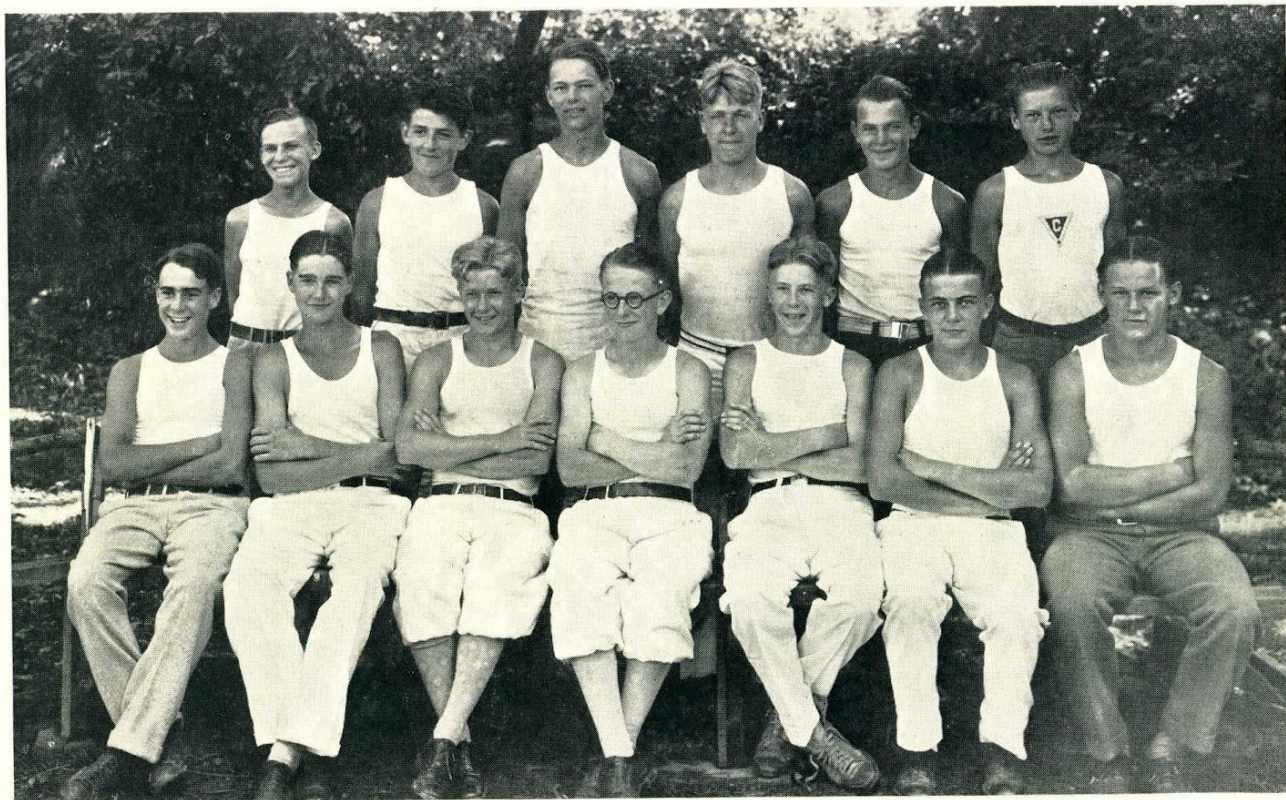


RY :: 1925



Camp Cory Will Turn Them Out





Our Junior Leaders

Henry Maijgren—"Mike". Fourth Degree. There may be better fellows but it would be hard to find them. Mike did one of the best pieces of service that a boy can do in camp. His sunny disposition and willingness to help anyone in difficulty endeared him to us all. Whether it was to hike or swim, play or work "Mike" was right there with the goods. As the poet says—"How well in thee behold the ancient service of this antique world when service sweat for duty not for mead."

He simply set the example and the others followed. In his spare time Mike was auxiliary bugler at which post he did another fine piece of service. When we look back over the season and see what Mike was himself, it is small wonder that his tent stood so high on the honor list.

Robert Kuster—"Bob". Until this year Bob has been just a camper, now he is Junior Leader of tent 11. He also won his Third Degree this season. He has been chasing butterflys all summer (the kind that fly). Nature study is one of his hobbies; we don't know how many more he has. He likes tennis also.

In his tent he sure knows how to keep order and put them to work.

He has won the respect of the campers by his willingness to take part in every form of activity. And when it comes to eating he holds his own with the best of them. Taking him as he is, he is a very good Junior Leader.

William Frederick Yust, Jr. Fritz was Junior Leader of tent one this season, and did a very good

job. He was about the hardest working camper on the lot. Is noted for the wonderful way he carried out his part in the Frolics. Besides training for his part, he made 7 or 8 posters advertising the show, and tended the library, in addition to tending to his Junior Leader job. During the last two weeks "Fritz" was made Leader of tent fourteen and did a wonder-job there. He certainly deserved the promotion, as it is his sixth year in camp, and he has an enviable record in this time. The fellows in tent one certainly felt sorry to see Fritz go, but felt that it was the best thing for him. Fritz is quite an artist as can be shown by his contributions to the Clips. In the popularity contest he was voted the most popular camper on the campus. He sure is a good kid.

John Richards. Junior Leader tent thirteen. Slow and steady was Johnny's motto. Always on the job rain or shine, stimulating the efforts of the occupants of tent thirteen to a better inspection rating.

Johnny loved to indulge in tennis and even the rain could not keep him off the courts.

Richard Whelpley. Junior Leader of tent No. two. Dick started as a dishwasher and ended up as a Junior Leader. It was his first year in that capacity and he was a peach. When it came to tent inspection Dick was all there. He was a slave driver if there ever was one. Dick made them all work hard all the time. Although he was only Junior Leader for three weeks he made a lasting impression. A snappy Junior Leader in a snappy tent makes a good combination. More power to him.

CAMP CORY CULMINARY

PAGE SEVENTEEN

Burrell Parker. Merely to mention the fact that "Dick's" work the first four weeks of camp assured the possibility of his remaining the last four, shows that he made good as the Junior Leader of tent No. six. A Third Degree emblem wearer, a loyal Pathfinder, starring in baseball and swimming, and one who enjoyed overnight hikes. If you doubt the latter, ask the tent photographer. To you, Dick, we extend our appreciation for your work in keeping your tent among the winners.

Tom Scott. Junior Leader of tent three. "Tom" spent his third year here as a Junior Leader. He made a success of his job. Tommy was very well liked in his tent, and like all the rest of the Le Royans was always cheerful and smiling. His good nature was contagious and he kept the tent in good humor. Tommy was a semi-finalist in the senior tennis tournament. He earned his Fourth Degree, the highest award that can be earned in Camp Cory. His favorite expression was "ya big stiff", and he called everybody in his tent that from his leader to Cyril Nixon, one of the smallest boys in camp.

"Ned" Rogerson. Junior Leader tent No. eight. "Ned" is an old camper and shows that he is by his actions. As Junior Leader of tent No. eight he has brought about the right spirit in the tent, and during the season boasts the remarkable record of having had "no trouble". Sweet and retiring, he has won the high esteem of everyone in camp. His only trouble lay in the fact that he had the bad habit of laying on his leader's cot and forgetting to get up when Stan entered. Lucky to have a big-hearted leader, Ned. At the end of the season the members of the tent unanimously elected him the best Junior Leader in camp. Ned was also promoted this year to Senior Leader. Here's success to you, Ned.

George Taplin. Junior Leader tent No. four. "Tappy" as he was known about camp, had his first try-out as a Junior Leader this year and certainly proved himself worthy of his position. His favorite expression "come on you guys" were the magic words which put ambition into his tent mates during inspection time or in the quiet following taps. "Tappy" was a valuable asset as a member of the Pioneers' track squad, scoring many points for that stalwart body of athletes. We all agree that Tappy is a cheerful and wonderful fellow. Hope to see you with us next year, Tappy!

Gillam Rice. Gillie has been the Junior Leader who has conducted tent twelve through its many activities this year. He not only won for himself popularity in our tent circle, but was regarded on the campus as one of the boys who truly typifies the spirit of Cory. As a cheer leader "Gillie" won distinction for his unique "hee-up". We feel that "Gillie" will sure make in his life a standard that attitude which he showed in camp. His personality was one of proportional work and play and was well displayed through his merry smile. May success attend earnest effort.

Thomas McGlennon. Timmy, the esteemed Junior Leader of No. five, has proved himself to be one of the best. Besides being popular with his tent mates, Timmy ranks high in the estimation of the campers. His only fault, if you would call it such, is his love for boats. Timmy has all the indications of being an old salt and some day we may see him on the bridge of a liner. Here's to you, Timmy and may we see you again.

Richard VanAtta—"Dick". Our Junior Leader who had so much to do with our showing in tent inspection. This was his first year as Junior Leader and he sure did his work and duties like a veteran. He played an important part in the musical part of the camp and the tent with his trusty banjo. No ruff stuff in Dick's commands but you always knew he meant it. He wasn't afraid to work himself, therefore the fellows would work along with him. He was always ready to join in on the jokes of the tent and the timely mischiefs. You're going great, Dick, keep it up and be on top.

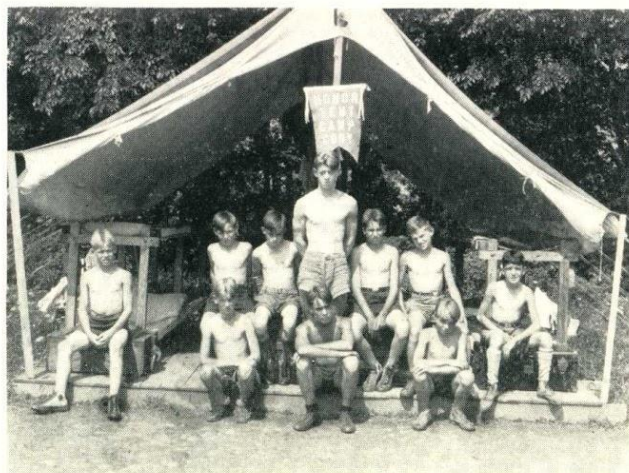
Sam Greenbaum was Junior Leader of tent seven for the first four weeks. He showed his ability to keep order and did not hesitate to exercise his authority. Sam hails from New Jersey, the land of mosquitoes. It was very seldom, that Sam ever bit. Sam has many likeable traits. We hope he will develop his possibilities.

William Kneale took the Junior Leadership of tent seven when Greenbaum left. Bill is quiet but is always there with the goods. He is one of the big senior athletes and may be counted on to cop his share of points in a track meet. Bill has earned his First Degree and a "C". He came all the way from Akron, Ohio, to camp with his cousin Elwin. If Akron has any more sons like Bill we hope he will bring them with him next year. Bill has made many friends this summer and we all hope to see him back.

William A. Marks—"Billy". Third Degree. Billy came to tent four as Junior Leader from tent ten, in the last two weeks of camp. He did a fine piece of work as a Junior Leader and equalled his standing as a camper which is saying a great deal. In his spare minutes "Bill" played tennis and worked in Manual Training. His pleasant disposition and cheerful smile made Bill very popular among us all and we are only sorry he wasn't here longer. He hails from Palmyra where he plays basketball almost as well as he does at camp. We want to see you back again next year, Bill.

Robert Nixon—"Bob". Tent four. One of the greatest pleasures in camp for Bob Nixon was eating. Never late to mess. He was a very good Junior Leader and always a willing worker at inspection. Likeable and popular with his boys was Bob. Friendship was in his eyes and he was willing to work always.





IN THE TENTS

TENT NO. 1

Philip Mason—"Phil". Quiet and reserved, with a First Degree emblem, and a wonderful appetite. Heavy hitter for the Iroquois.

William Mason—"Bill". First Degree emblem man, with ability to play third base well. Good worker around the tent. An all round good fellow.

Arthur Harris—"Art". At all times ready and willing with a cheery smile and red hair. Very good boy and a great help at tent inspection. Has a nice sister.

Kenneth Beers—"Kerney". Dreamy, quiet and reserved. He will always remember tent inspection. Quite artistic. First Degree emblem wearer.

Donald Carpenter—"Don". The big-hearted, well liked boy with the Dutch accent. He loved to work for tent inspection. He also wears a First Degree emblem.

John Tickell. Jack loved the water. Quiet and a good worker. Had a great time on the overnight hike?? Only stayed one week. Come again and stay longer, Jack.

George Remsen—"Georgie". Very, very quiet. Great pal of Jack Tickell, which speaks very well for his choice of company. Loved to make beds for tent inspection, he made four one morning.

Robert Browne—"Bob". Bob was a clever little fellow, and oh how he could clog. His clogging here at camp and in the show was well received. First Degree emblem wearer.

Arthur Austin—"Art". Wears the First Degree emblem. Proficient in many lines. Wrestling, boxing and making faces. He was a great sleeper and eater; you should see that boy eat.

Richard Bruns—"Dick". A great talker, so great in fact that he could convince any person in camp that the dip was warm. He intends to be a lawyer. Good luck, Dick.

John Dunn—"Jack". First Degree emblem wearer. Good sport. Also a good boxer and a ball player. Worked very good in tent inspection—sometimes.

John Dunning—"John". A four week camper, a good sport and good worker. Besides wearing a First Degree Cory emblem he sports a first class scout badge. There's nothing wrong with Johnny Dunning. Worked very well at tent inspection.

Francis Carroll—"Carroll". Is an eight week camper, and has improved 100% since he came under the supervision of tent one. Carries a sunny smile at all times. Always happy and carefree. Good worker.

Vernon Chambers—"Chick". First Degree emblem wearer, and one of the most popular fellows that was in tent one. A very good worker in and around the tent. A good boy to have near you.

Charles Stalker—"Chuck". A second Degree wearer and the best camper in tent one. Well liked by all. Is Jack Nelson's cousin (maybe that's the reason). Is a great waiter and worker for tent inspection. Always has a bright smile on his face. Here's hoping that we have Chuck for many seasons to come.

William C. Burr—"Blondie". A rapid-fire, wiry little shaver who ran right into good esteem and popularity.

Walter Trumby. "Walt" was always willing to do something for you and his congeniality was unfailing.

TENT NO. 2

James McVittie "Jim" always had plenty of money to bet and was never taken up. We all hope that Pete likes him as much as we do.

Donald Southworth "Don" was just a good kid. He was small in size but big of heart. Always ready to work and do his bit. Good luck to you, Don.

Robert Denniston. "Bubalik"—our veteran camper. Fourth year. The baby of the tent. Bob was small but had a big appetite.

Howard Baker. "Chubby" was the funmaker for the whole tent. He came to us unseasoned, a first year camper, he ended up by becoming the Junior Leader for the last four weeks. He made his name as a ball player, and was one of the stars of the camper's team.

Willets Louman. "Willy" was a mighty hard worker during tent inspection although we don't see how he did it with his canary appetite.

Thomas Schelling. "Tom" was the hard egg of the tent, but he was always willing to help. A First Degree wearer.

Don Wilmer. "Don" was small but very mischievous. He was a very popular fellow as was demonstrated by our popularity contest.

George Simonds. "Si" was only with us for two weeks but he proved his worth by winning a First Degree emblem.

John Wolzer. "Jack" was Si's sidekick and like him in many ways. He was also somewhat of a fish, in the water.

Robert Handley. "Bob" was once a local lad but has now become a New Yorker. We hope to see him again.

William Becker. "Bill" was small but he made himself heard. He was one of the later arrivals.

Arthur Mountain. "Art" was another of our small boys. Cousin of the renowned Kirkpatrick.

James MacDermid. "Jim" was only here two weeks but proved very useful at all things.

Willard Markwitz. "Bill" kept everyone in good spirits with his ready line of gab.

Alfred Windt. "Al" was the stretch of tent No. two. A great help to the campers ball team.

Richard Eynon. "Dick" wore a smile, for two weeks straight. Some record.

Bob Barry. Bob is noted for his sunshining attitude. First year camper and a good one. He likes hiking and overnight trips.

TENT NO. 3

Jason Walker. Jason was only here for two weeks but he made a good impression while he was. Favorite occupation was doing the splits and his greeting was, "say honest, now".

Warren Shelton—"Scotchie". Scotchie was here for four weeks in which he improved rapidly. He learned to swim and from then on he was always last out of the water. His favorite expression was, "So's your old man."

John Kelly—"Jack"—"Dennis". Jack almost won the laziest camper title in the popularity contest and has been disappointed ever since. Jack won his Second Degree as he wasn't so bad as one might think from the result of the contest.

Alfred Sicker—"Al". Al came for the last four weeks and made the third boy from LeRoy. He was always smiling and was one of the most popular boys in camp.

Albert Hopeman—"Al". Al came for the last of the season and was a great improvement over last year. He had original ideas and ran tent three's stunts.

Cyril Nixon. Cyril was a first year camper and was a success. He too came from LeRoy and though he was not much in quantity, he was right there in quality.

Douglas Neville—"Doug". It was Doug's third year here and he becomes better every year. He earned his First Degree. "Nuff said".

Edwin Seager—"Ed". Ed came for two weeks and it was his second year here. He worked hard and earned his first degree in one week. That speaks for itself.

Edward Fien. Ed was a first year camper and had tough breaks. He was sick but he enjoyed himself and made himself liked by all his tent mates.

John Bissel—"Johnnie". Johnnie was a jolly kid, always laughing and merry. It was his first year here and he made the most of it.

Stanley Townsend. "Stan" was only here for two weeks and it was his first year here. He made himself popular with his tent mates and mixed well.

TENT NO. 4

Theodore Anderson. "Ted" was a very willing assistant to the swimming instructor and reminded us of his position constantly. He was never late to mess.

Reed Harding—"Warren". The boy with the quiet and peaceful actions. He was quite a hand at cleaning the table and working for tent inspection. Come again and honor the camp once again, Warren.

Irving Rouse—"Rousie". The quiet boy who always agreed to everything the Junior Leader said.

Robert Van Voorhis—"Bob". Bob was only here for the advance party and a few weeks but he sure did make his impression in Camp Cory. Good work, Bob, come again and stay longer.

William White—"Tom". The one person who objected to rough house in the tent after taps. Tom was shocked once every now and then at the actions of several of his tent mates but he soon learned their ways and enjoyed his season "muchly".

Leon White—"Lee". A smaller edition of his brother. That's almost enough said. He sure did pack a wicked wollop when it came to putting someone through the mill.

Louis Sandstrom—"Louise". A baseball fan and organizer of teams. Has a record of one new team each week. That's proof of good organization (?)

George Swayze. Swayze always wears a smile. Could keep awake longest at night and make the most noise. George was a great ball player and a good runner.

John Holley. "Canary legs" was his favorite nickname. He was a hard worker and a willing one. "Canary legs" was a great swimmer in shallow water where he could touch bottom.

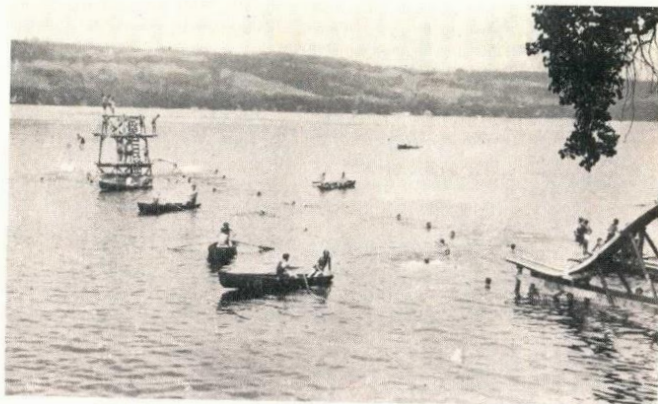
Charles Day. "Chuck" sure could raise the deuce after taps especially. His pleasure came in rowing a boat. We will build him a houseboat next year. His voice was always loudest.

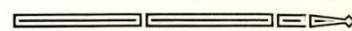
Donald Craft—"Don". Don was an all around good scout and a willing worker for his tent. Quite humorous at times, especially after taps. That's a bad time to be humorous, Don.

Jacques Claus—"Jack". The smallest and cleverest camper. We're not so sure about his being the smallest camper but he was voted the cleverest by the entire camp. A clever little athlete is Jack. Be sure and come back next year, Jack, for we need fellows like you.

Paul Harkness—"Squeak". We've never been able to discover just why Paul was nicknamed "squeak", but we have our suspicions. Squeak was loyal to his tent during the three weeks he spent with us, always being washed up in time for tent inspection. Come next year and stay longer, Squeak.

James Conklin—"Conky". H-e-l-l-o C-o-n-k-y could be heard drawled out as Conky entered the tent. Conky was a good scout but rather slow. He is to be congratulated on the interest he took in getting the float for the Water Carnival ready.

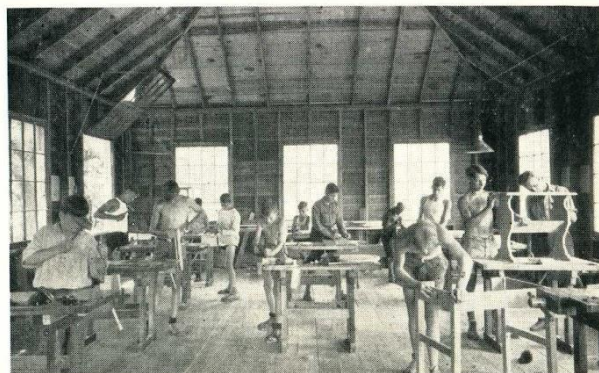




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Robert Colborn—"Bob". Bob was rather quiet until the time for the Water Carnival drew near, then he made his tent mates sit up and take notice. Why? Because he did most all of the work in getting tent four's float ready. Bob says he's coming back next year.

Arthur Cowles—"Art". Oh, those flashy brown eyes, eh Art? Art was a faithful worker around the tent—once a week. Art's special athletic event at camp was mumbley peg.

Scott Callister—"Scotty". A clever little camper was Scotty. He was always ready for tent inspection, and at making the shoe line he couldn't be beaten. You've made a great start for your first year at camp, Scotty.

James Cockroft—"Beans". Every fellows gets a nickname and "Beans" sure got an appropriate one as he hails from Boston. Beans was one of the best liked fellows in camp. Something doing every minute was his motto.

TENT NO. 5

Tubby Davies—our thin boy upholds the reputation of the stout men being good natured and is known in camp for his big heart.

John Dryden. John has certainly changed since coming to camp, from a quiet unassuming youth to a boisterous and active camper. A good and willing worker. We hope to see him again.

Addison Dryden. The twin brother of John, but is not quite so active but enough so as to keep the tent lively.

Fred Miller. Fred was with us for the first few weeks of camp and established himself as an excellent camper. We hope to see Fred again.

Herbert Brown. Our Hans Anderson of tent No. five, who kept the boys on edge with his ghost stories at night. We all liked Jimmy and pray that he be with us next year.

John Tischer. John was a good worker, and we were sorry at the short sickness he had before he went home. Come again, John!

Chuck Walker. Big hearted Chuck. Had such a big heart in a little fellow. Here's to you, Chuck, we expect you back.

Roy Harry. Another stalwart son of tent No. 5. Roy was with us for four weeks and made a reputation for himself as a worker. Roy was one of the best and we are looking forward to seeing him again.

Dick Inlard. Another of the honored members of tent No. 5 who arrived with Longhouse and McEwan. Inlard is a quiet chap but "still waters run deep" as the old saying goes.

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Joseph Michael Murphy. How's that for a bit of the Blarney. Joe was quiet, worked hard and played a good game of ball. Come back to Cory Mavourneen.

Billy Martens. The boy with the angelic face and the big blue eyes. No one could scold Bill if he looked at them hard enough. Remember and sign up again next season, Billy.

Jim Martens. The little brother of Billy, who was always with Jim. Jimmy flitted into camp as if he had been a camper all his life. Au revoir till next season, Jim.

Polly Merritt. A member of the auxiliary staff and a Jello boy from LeRoy. Polly had a sunny smile that won everybody.

Dick Longhouse. Dick came to camp for the last two weeks and proved to be a willing worker. Come again Dick and let's see more of you.

Arthur McEwan. Came up for the end of the season and proved to be one of the gang.

Milton VanDeusen. Van as everybody knows, was a sport and loved his ice cream.

TENT NO. 6

Harold Anderson—"Whitey". Second Degree. We're glad there was a vacancy in tent No. six when Whitey arrived. It's hard to be both a dishwasher and a big help to your tent, but this most handsome of the campers was able to do both. Oh, yes! Behold the most athletic camper also. Your record seems to follow you, Whitey, handicap or no handicap.

Munroe Billings—"Bill". Behold the young man with the unchangeable mind. Bill sure hated to have anyone prove he had hold of the wrong end of a discussion. Cheer up, Bill, not every fellow you meet is trying to "gyp" you, give 'em a chance.

John Clark—"Johnny". Just one of the several good campers from Pittsford, small, but oh my. Some fair heart is going to be broken one of these days by those flashy eyes. Oh life's worth while when there's a cheerful smile, isn't it Johnny?

Clarence Davis—"Doc". From the size of the crowd of campers from Pittsford this year we judge that Doc made quite a salesman for Camp Cory this past winter, in his home town. What honor is there

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in the title "Pot"; Doc? We heard you give several fellows that name this season. Your sense of humor was quite amusing.

Arthur Hicks—"Art". First Degree. It's a sure fact that Art can't be remembered by the noise he made. But though you were quiet, Art, you made a good worker around the tent. Your stay with us was short, but you proved yourself a true camper by carrying off a First Degree emblem. May it with its memories mean much to you.

Holland Johnson—"Holly". When Dutchy first came into our tent we doubted his abilities as a camper, but a few weeks stay with us showed us that camping in other parts had fitted him for just such a life. Holly had the distinction of being the tenth member of tent No. 6 during the last four weeks of camp.

J. Dwight Rogers—"Bus". Second Degree. A lad familiarly known to the campers as "Bus" came again into our midst this year to attempt a name for himself in baseball and hiking. He has done both well. As a participator in that popular indoor sport known to all Cory campers, Bus no doubt still claims the championship.

Christian Schick—"Chris". Third Degree. Whenever "Chris" is about the tent, we feel that work is being done efficiently. "Chris" never says a great deal, no doubt believing that "actions speak louder than words". Your Fourth Degree will mean much to you this year "Chris". We're glad you worked for it.

Robert Scheiner—"Bob". This young man hails from New Rochelle, and Al brought him to Cory for a couple of weeks for entertainment. We enjoyed helping to give you a good time, Bob, and are sorry your few days of sickness made you leave camp in somewhat of a depressed spirit. May your short stay here mean much to you in the days to come.

George Smith—"Bud". First Degree. We would feel quite lost if Bud were not around to help us in most of our activities. Bud has a personality that fights to win and wins. Just another example of what camping in the Canadian woods will do for a fellow. "I say, Bud, did you clean the lantern this morning?"

Albert Stern—"Al". First Degree. We're glad Al brought Bob to camp with him this year, but we don't think he helped matters any by bringing along that poison ivy. "Aw, what's the good of camp anyway, when a fellow can't go swimming?" But on the other hand, Al, we were mighty glad to see you come through in tennis.

Frank Tears. Second Degree. Frank wasn't as far from home as the rest of us, and we always felt he was blest by being able to see his folks whenever he went to town. One so regular with music lessons should develop into quite a sax player. Stick to it, Frank, it's not near as much trouble as tent inspection.

Henry Wandall—"Hank". This athletic boy with a daring spirit and friendly smile won for himself a great many pals. He seldom lost his spirit, whether fortune or misfortune smiled upon him. Indeed the smallest member of tent No. six, but still able to make some of the others step around to keep pace with him.

Cyril Zornow. First Degree. This member of "Doc's" recruits from Pittsford was usually ready to discuss any of the problems that might confront his tent mates. His were a busy two weeks, but still, in the end, he was able to stand up with "Art" and take his mystical. Your possibilities are many, Cyril, may you develop the more promising.

TENT NO. 7

Bennie Bishop is a baseball pitcher and captain of the Junior teams. He also sang a solo in the "Frolics". He is a live and active fellow.

Sam Cochran is one of the best athletes among the juniors. He is small but look at the track records for what he can do. He is a good sport and well liked by all the leaders and campers who know him.

Carroll Haywood was here for only the last half of the season but he got into the spirit and soon earned his First Degree.

Elwin Kneale is a first year camper but earned his emblem and shows the Cory spirit. He is young but has good stuff in him. Watch his smoke next year.

Jack Scorse left camp in the middle of the season but he earned his First Degree and a "C" before he went. He is a good natured fellow with a sense of humor.

Gregory Rogerson came to tent seven from tent three in the fourth week. He is noted for noise and activity. Greg has many good qualities and possibilities.

Leland Stevens, usually called Bub, has been earning his Fourth Degree this season and he certainly deserves it. He is a good all-around fellow and is liked by everyone.

Jimmie Davis came to camp the fifth week. His favorite sports are eating and sleeping. Jimmie has many good possibilities. Make them good, Jimmie.

Spencer Vaisey left at mid-season. He was a reliable baseball player for the junior teams. His greatest difficulties were keeping his clothes together and passing inspection. Spencer was one of the "collegiates" in the show and did his part well.

TENT NO. 8

Sidney Hampsen—"Freckles". The life of the tent and champion of the camp in the freckles contest. He was a fine athlete and good sport, winning many points for the Pioneers.

Benson Schove—"Ben", our collegiate little white-head, who played ball like a professional and ate like one too. Although only here for a while he proved his worth in short time.

Gabriel Given. The big boy of the tent and hard luck man. As a stunt night entertainer he could not be beat and when he left us because of poison ivy, we didn't have a chance for the prizes.

Laurence Paley. "Little Joe Cleverness", had more ideas to offer us in one day than anyone else in the tent had in a week. It's not the quantity that counts these days, it's the quality, so he says.

Richard Marks. "Dick", winner of his Third Degree emblem and track man of great worth to the Pioneers. Nicknamed "Joe Ambition", he lived up to this title with the possible exception of one overnight hike, when he slept.

Milton Zelter. "Milt" was with us all season and along with his many other activities became head scorekeeper for all the big games, a honor many strived for.

Milton Greenburg. A two week camper and hard worker. Milt had a big appetite on every day except Friday. He didn't starve on that day either.

Kenneth Clay. Another "short time" camper but whose good looks and winning smile added greatly to the atmospheric conditions. As a tennis player he makes a good plumber according to reports. More money in that job, Ken.

Carl Manson—"Banana". Very small but able to get into trouble and out of it again. He swung a

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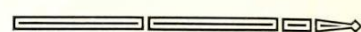
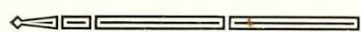
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mean arm in "hot hand" contests. He also worked up a drag with his Leader, being his namesake.

William Beers. Another Otetiana enthusiast. One week at Cory was enough to change his mind.

Mat. Matteson. Only here for the last two weeks of camp but made a good impression, stay longer next year.

Merwin Reed. "Reedy" worked hard and was well liked by his tent mates. He's been here before and he's coming next year.

Burnett Howard. Known to the tent as "Pazasso number 14", he had so much ambition he walked in his sleep. He even allowed his Leader to prove his worth as a life-"saver".

Richard Tausing. "Dick", although quiet, proved to be one of the best campers in tent No. eight. A willing worker, and real tennis player after several lessons. He never had an idle moment.

TENT NO. 9

Robert Bowie—"Bob". He was a little fellow but always willing to do his part in the camp duties and activities.

Harry Bradley. He turned out to be a ball player. He was a big hearted kid always lending things (books).

Howard Hutchins—"Howie". He came late but was known before long. He was a friend of all those he met.

Victor Chambers—"Vic". A new camper this year and got into activities fairly well. Would work if he had help.

Robert Chambers—"Bob". A talkative little top and was quickly angered. Peppery like a Fourth of July "sun-of-a-gun".

George Mallory—"Mal". Another new camper and a quiet fellow. He sure liked mischief especially monkeying with keys and hollering "help" during swim.

Craig Dill—"Dill Pickle". Small but snappy. He went right after his emblem the first week. Keep up the pep, "Craig".

Samuel Santay—"Santa Claus". A slow fellow and a new camper. He had a bad habit of saying, "huh?", when spoken to.

Glen Brink—"Buster". Famous for his wise cracks. He had an awful appetite for beans, etc.

Edgar Brim—"Red". He lacked pep but being a new camper has time to snap up.

George Savage—"Kid Savage". Joe chisel himself. He was lazy and always willing to eat.

John Ringrose—"Johnny". He is small but makes himself heard. He sure can run in spite of his short legs.

Robert Sennett—"Bob", "Fat". His first year but is doing good. He's sorta' tender, but will change with experience. Most always cheerful.

Maurice McKay—"Mack". He's another new camper and managed to get his First and Second Degree. Keep it up, "Mack", and come back next year and get the others.

William Stewart—"Bill", "Stewy". He's a big camper but doesn't like work any more than the little ones. He likes his food.

Charles Haas—"Chuck". A quiet fellow but has the stuff. He sure can swim in great style.

John Besuyn. He's quiet and noisy in spells. He can eat with swiftness and works as though he knew how.

Alfred Cash—"Al". He's a quiet fellow and has the stuff in him. He's a leader at the "Y".

TENT NO. 10

Arden Howland—"Art". First Degree. Art came for the last two weeks and we with he had come sooner so he could stay longer. He was always on hand when there was work to do and we certainly are glad to recommend him.

Douglas Anderson—"Doug". First Degree. "Doug" came along with his brother and the Pathfinders were not the only glad people. Doug is a quiet chap, but one that is missed when he is gone. A good worker and a good sport.

Russell Anderson—"Rus". First Degree. "Rus" is very much like his brothers, which speaks well for him. He gets into things, is a good mixer and everybody likes him. He can play baseball too. If his other years are as good as his first we want to be on deck when he comes again.

Luicus Button—"Bud". First Degree. Bud is not exactly rapid, but he keeps his wits about him and his opponent is usually second best. He is a good sport and does his part well.

Carlton Robinson—"Carl". First Degree. Carl is quiet sometimes, and ambitious the rest of the time but he is a good fellow all the time and we hope he will come back to us.

Benjamin Steele—"Ben". First Degree. O-yoi-musseltop! As a maker of phrases, Ben took the cak, for he talked as much asleep as awake and generally as intelligently. But just the same we liked him and were sorry when he had to leave early to go to summer school at Exeter.

Howie J. Rowe. One bright sunny morning Howie strolled into our midst. He is a veteran camper; so we predict a pleasant visit in camp.

William Durif—"Bill". Sampson the strong man had nothing on Bill. As an advertiser of Pennsylvania, Bill takes the cake. When the keystone state can spare you, Bill, come back to us.

Lorne B. Fulton—"Larry". Larry was a good worker and a good mixer and a fisherman. He came for a week but left a better impression than many make in a year.

William Karges—"Bill". Third Degree. Bill likes dramatics and generally gets in a dramatic situation. Brighter days are coming, Bill old kid, stay up and fight.

Alfred Knowles—"Al". Second Degree. "Chizzel-gyp". We could always tell when Al was coming for we were warned by his dulcet tones. Some day Al will really hurry and then his friends will drop dead of astonishment.

Thomas Masters—"Tom". If persistence is a virtue Tom is a saint, for he was certainly a faithful worker and a good camper.

Alfred Atterbury—"Atterbury". First Degree. "To be or not to be", that is the question". As a swimmer and diver Atterbury was hard to beat although several Pioneers tried.

Jack Cadle—"Jack". Third Degree. The liveliest junior in the tent. He hails from Ohio, but we liked him in spite of that. If you have more like you, Jack, bring them with you next season.

James R. Clark, Jr.—"Jimmy". First Degree. Jim was always first in and out of the dip and his smile lasted all day. We missed him when he went. Wonder of wonders, Jimmy does not like ice cream.

Darrow Dutcher—"Jerry". Third Degree. "'Tis the will of the Gods". Our handsome hero must have broken many hearts before he came to us, for his lithe figure decorates the campus most of the time. He ought to pose for a statue.

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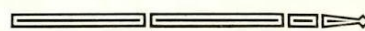
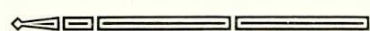
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TENT NO. 11

Roy Whittleton. "Alfa" had a good disposition which counts for a lot. We all hope we will see you next year.

Frank Fritzsche—"Fritz". "Treat my suitcase with respect". We hope he will bring a trunk next year.

Bernard Bernstein. "Abe" was a man until he found out what was required of a MAN. "The Thinker". How about a haircut?

Clifton Field—"Fieldie". I'll let ya' have it. He was a good baseball player. Looks don't count after all.

John Field—"Just John". No relation to Clif. A good scout, always quiet, and willing to serve, too bad you could not stay with us longer.

Sam Tiano—"Shrimp". Four ft. one in. "Take somebody your size". Best waiter in camp and, Oh what a sleeper.

John Atterbury. Atterbury" you have only been with us a short time but you are all right. Keep it up.

Larry Dean—"Giggles" laughs more than any other fellow in camp and at nothing at all.

John Carrol. "John" is in with the Junior Leader and is a second year camper. How about another Degree and WHEN?

Eric Arthur. "Eric" likes bed time stories and reads them to the campers. We are going to send him a copy of RULES. It would be hard to say how many fights he has been in.

John Garcia. "Fuzzy" has but one fault and he knows more than the Chief, and will tell the new campers about it.

George Knight. "Nighty" is a quiet sort of fellow and is always in on everything. A good scout.

Robert Morgan—"Bob". The third "Bob" in the tent and a new camper. Bob has made good in the short time he has been here. We hope he will come back next year and make his degree.

TENT NO. 12

Herbert Wile—"Herb" was quite green when he arrived in camp, but hard knocks and Johnny's tutelage have made him sound as a seasoned camper.

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Joseph Demerath. "Joe was with us the last several weeks of the season. It was his first camp experience and we feel sure he will feel like a veteran next year.

Carl Johnson. The overnight hike just came in time to get Carl. He proved his mettle by starting off the stay at camp with success.

Burbank Engert. Engert was one of our little boys who after a little tutoring from "Jack" was ready to proclaim himself as an experienced camper.

James Wilcox. The little lad known as "Jimmy" who was fond of playing baseball was one of our tent's best workers. We were sorry to see him leave so soon.

John Gugelman. Little "Chief" displayed plenty of latent talent when he trained the novices of our tent in the various manners of camp life. "Jack" knew when to work and play; so he was no dull boy.

Owen Fang. Whenever opportunity offered a chance "Fang" was reading a book about birds, or plants or whales. Circumstances predict for him the lie of a naturalist.

Morris Gaskin. This lad has proved an earnest and conscientious Coryite. He is quiet but efficient, and worked hard in all of the activities of the tent. He deserves praise for his attainments.

John Tullock. This lad was one of the boys who was with us when we were in the season's infancy. He was quite a talker, howbeit, a well liked camper.

Alex Tullock. "Alex" was the brother of John and resembled him in his ability to deliver orations. The boys were sorry to see him go.

Wallace Ely. Baseball at camp knew "Wally" as the star first baseman of the campers' team. He played the game so much we didn't see much of him about the tent.

Ray Ely. A sedate life seemed more suited to Ray than athletics. He read whenever he was not talking with Sayre.

Sayre Ely. Sayre was known best by his merry smile. He had a weakness for trying to pull the joke on the other fellow. We still remember his laughter.

Bud Campbell. "Bud" was the second star baseball player in camp who claimed our tent. He found plenty of time to work and play about the tent.

Walter DeJongh. "Walt" was the constant pal of "Bud". They usually were found together exchanging yarns, baseball and others.

Robert Browne. "Bob" came to us from tent one. He had already been acclaimed as the camp's best clog dancer. He sure looked cute when he tripped to a melody.

TENT NO. 13

Orren Cocks. First Degree. One week was all Orren could stay but in that short time he kept busy working for his Degree.

Robert Cocks, Orren's kid-brother, proved to be Orren's equal in the water and a mighty good fellow everywhere.

Robert Parsons. "Bob" is a First Degree boy. Bob had hopes for a Second Degree but due to a cold he was unable to complete all the requirements. Cheer up, Bob, get back next season and get both your Second and Third Degrees.

Robert Harris—"Bob". First Degree. Bob was with us just three weeks, but nevertheless he proved himself worthy of the Cory Emblem.

David Harris, Bob's brother, tried hard to keep up with his brother's pace.

Robert Derby. "Bobby", was well liked during his short stay. He has a keen sense of sportsmanship and ability as an athlete in his class.

Alfred Shibley is small in stature but always ready to do his little bit.

Lee Whitney. "Lee", is the boy with the smile. We surely miss Lee since he left. A smile goes a long way. Keep smiling, Lee, and the world will smile with you.

William Powers. "Bill", is small but full of pep. Bill has great possibilities. Make them good, Billy.

Jack Powers. First Degree. Jack is Bill's big brother and is a big chap. Pep appears to be his middle name. Use it wisely, old boy.

Robert Wallace. "Bob" is a wearer of the Third Degree emblem. Bob has earned both his Second and Third Degrees this year. Great work, Bobby.

Louis Wallace. Wearer of Second Degree. Louis worked hard for his Second Degree. He surprised himself by making his overnight hike without one disaster, he hiked all the way.

Edward Rosenberg. Eddy's first season at camp. Many surprises and new experiences faced, Eddy. Being a good scout Eddy fell right in line and took more than his share in work. The boys will always think of Eddy as a good, willing fellow.

Robert Free—"Bobby". This makes the total of Bobs in our tent six. As the sixth he sure does exemplify each of the forgoing Bobs. We are always sure of Bob doing his little bit.

Albert Free, Bob's big brother is a First Degree emblem wearer; he hopes to be a Second emblem wearer by the close of the camp season. We hope you succeed, Al.

Donald Harry—"Don". Another small stature but as usual rather big otherwise.

TENT NO. 14

Myron DeHollender—"Boots". First Degree emblem. This was Boot's first year in camp and he came across with the goods. Come back again, Boots.

Kenneth Ford—"Ken". First Degree emblem. The boy with the red head and the merry laugh. No. 1 of the Baby Lincoln Brothers.

Edwin Ford—"Eddie". No. 2 of the Baby Lincolns was the quieter of the two but is just as popular amongst the fellows as his brother.

Alan Faragher—"Shrimp". First Degree emblem. A boy who will some day be a teacher of foreign languages. Let's hear some Pig Latin, Shrimp.

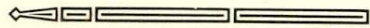
Walter Gibant—"Appranola". First Degree emblem. Walt couldn't not make up his mind whether or not he should go to Otetiana or Cory. We're glad you came here. Come again.

Charles Daly—"Chuck", "Agnes", "Peanuts". Chuck finally mustered up courage enough after two weeks of camp to duck under water and now he is planning on returning next year to start in where he left off this year.

John Wissel—"Whitey". First Degree emblem. Whitey not only won the distinction of having the biggest feet in camp but of being a great ball player. Better come for all summer in 1926.

George Leadley—"Ambitious". First Degree emblem. Our hats are off to a fellow who can go out and earn his emblem in 4 days. Keep the good work up, George.





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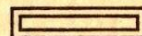
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