

# BUGLE NOTES



Troop 5/Crew 5



Sunset on the shores of the Wisconsin River

## PERFECT CONDITIONS FOR THE CANOE CAMPOUT...

**Tents are set and the cooking has begun after a great day of paddling down the Wisconsin River.**

It was a perfect September morning as Troop 5 headed to Spring Green, Wisconsin for the canoe campout. Upon arrival at our point of entry, the Scouts worked quickly to get all the camping gear distributed equally and packed in our fleet of canoes. By 11 am, everyone had successfully launched. We were using the river current to our advantage and enjoying the warm fall day.

After a short stop on a sandbar for sandwiches, we continued to make our way down river, constantly on the lookout for the current and avoiding the occasional shallow water. We arrived at our campsite in the late afternoon and after unpacking our gear and setting up our tents everyone decided to run and jump into the river to cool off!

Everyone then enjoyed grilled Shishkabobs and S'mores. After a lively evening campfire, everyone retreated to their tents to rest up for more river time the following day.

Bright and early Sunday morning, the Scouts had packed up camp back into the canoes. After a quick breakfast it was time to get back on the river to paddle to our next destination - Crew Hill! A large river sand dune that is perfect for climbing and leaping off the top bluff. Despite the cooler temperature a few Scouts decided it was time for another swim.

After our boisterous stop it was time to continue the last stretch of river to the landing where the trick was to hit the launch and not the muddy river bank. We were met by a bus that drove everyone back to where we started the previous day. We promptly packed up our vehicles, then circled around for "Roses and Thorns."

Before heading back to Wilmette, we made a stop at Culver's so some ravenous Scouts could feast on burgers and fries. As we pulled out of the restaurant, there was not a sound to be heard as the canoers had fallen fast asleep.



The group on top of Crew Hill



Lunch on the sandbar

## ALLAGASH WILDERNESS WATERWAY



### B.S.A. Crew Five

Wilmette, Illinois  
2011 Allagash  
Whitewater Trek

## Allagash, Maine

By C. Richards

Allagash, Maine may be the smallest town in the entire world, but this town changed my life. After a week surviving the deep woods of Maine, twisting and turning on the Allagash wilderness waterway, our “family” arrived at the wonderful town of Allagash. This was the first glance at civilization we experienced after being in the deep wilderness for five days. Our first act of business was to go to the only gas station in town and buy junk food for the long six hour drive ahead of us, quickly lengthened by the two hour E.R. Trip. This town will always hold a special place in my mind for the rest of my life and I hope to go back someday.

## Allagash Trek

We started the trek at the First Presbyterian Church of Willamette. We said our goodbyes and off we were to Midway Airport to catch our flight to Manchester. From the airport after a packed flight, we were off into the car for a nice car ride with a quick stop at Wendy’s finally arriving at Mr. Abbotts cousins house. The Estes were very generous letting us stay at their house for the night and cooking us an amazing breakfast of pancakes and sausages. After breakfast off we were driving to the outfitters and then to the river. After five days on the river as you can imagine we were smelly, dirty and exhausted of course we got straight into a car for a six hour trip to the base of Mount Kahtahdin. We setup camp and were off to bed after pumping water for two hours. Early the next morning we bound to summit after a full day on the mountain we were off again in the van for another lengthy car ride arriving at the east coast of Maine for some relaxing fine dining and swimming. What truly great way to end an amazing trek!



Crew 5  
Taking a break on  
the River

## The Good, The Bad, And the Mosquitos

S. O'Connor

All those minutes of measuring, gluing, and cutting led up to the seconds of flight would my rocket either soar off into the sky then shoot into the ground like an arrow when the engine shoots out the back, or it would tumble to the ground with an unopened parachute? "Yes!" I exclaimed as my rocket's parachute opened and slowed my rocket's speed to a graceful descent. Makajawan, in short the Good, the Bad, and the Mosquitos.

Let me start with the bad. While working on the troop service project at camp Boone (which were stairs from Boone B to the Boone latrines) we had sawed all the logs to equal lengths and had already set them into equal spots. All that was left was to dig the last two holes and put the logs in. Since I was allowed to use the pickax to help dig I began to work. Connor Hozhall then leaned over to dig with his shovel again and I accidentally hit him with the back of my pickax. The net result was a minor injury to him and a major blow to my self esteem. Now onto the bad side of the Mosquitos, now besides causing

15 million bug bites and causing close encounters with the West Nile Virus, they have an uncanny habit of buzzing around your ear and not letting you sleep for a moment for fear of being bitten. And the only way you can really get rid of them is by going deep into your sleeping bag or killing them (which is rather difficult)

The good thing about the mosquitos is during the second week I began to kill the mosquitos with more efficiency. And I got bites over other bites so it didn't itch as much. On the good side of makajawan I managed to complete space exploration, where you had to build and launch rockets, lifesaving, where you needed to do a 1/4 mile swim and a circle of death (active swimmer moves on swimmers treading water with their eyes closed) requirement. I also completed Geology (the study of earth and its processes), and rowing (sculling, saving etc.). I topped off the two weeks with with two partials, reptile and amphibian studies and rifle shooting.

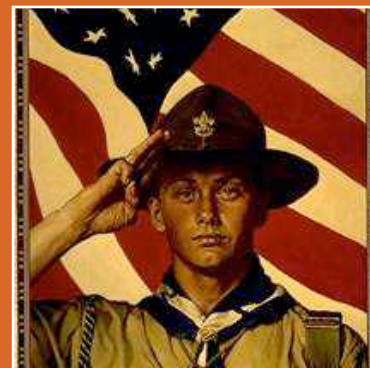
Makajawan, there's the good, there's the bad, and there's the mosquitos.

## RANK ADVANCEMENT

FALL 2011

COURT OF HONOR

Scout	J. Melnick
Tenderfoot	T. Ascher
	G. Epstein
	P. Hague
	C. Morgan
	Z. Norton-Nunez
	X. Uhm
Second Class	J. Williams
	S. Diamond
	P. Figura
First Class	T. McJoynt
	S. Diamond
	S. Pavlekovsky
Star	A. Cottingham
	M. D'Alesandro
	J. Hill
Life	J. Figura
	W. Stogin
	M. Ruby



The author, getting off the bus with his brother from Crew 5



# MY FAVORITE SCOUTING EXPERIENCE

By S. Belliel

It was July 27<sup>th</sup> 2010. The air was fresh and crisp. Everywhere you looked there were scouts setting up their campsites. Your troop was given a campground that was not particularly tiny but was definitely quite small. The only comparison to this site was the area our troop meets in the basement of FPCW. So I get there with this group of guys whom I did not know as well as I wished I had, but that soon changed. This was the National Scout Jamboree in Fort AP Hill Virginia. It was by far my most enjoyable and life-changing scouting experience of my scouting career. The first day started with setting up everything then quickly going to get food. Every patrol was rationed a box with food and cooking materials. There was maybe around 10 troops in my area, and every troop had around four to five patrols so you can imagine the lines to wait for the food. Interesting enough, the nights were for most scouts their favorite times. This was because of something called "patch trading." It still bewilders me how this is a legal scouting activity because you are bartering your patches for others on the streets. This is how it was set up every night: at eight you would go with a buddy and walk down the road checking out all the patches that were "for sale" although you were not allowed to spend money on these patches you were only allowed to trade

patches for patches. It was common for there to be a "rare patch," but a "rare patch" was just a patch that someone had walked to the other side of Fort AP Hill to trade for. I have many patches from these late night activities. What was particularly interesting was that these patch trading sites would stay out until nearly eleven at night. At this time scouts would need flashlights to be able to look at the patches they were trading, which in my opinion made it even more sketchy. Besides the patch trading which was the main reason some people came, there was also an abundance of other things to do. Try to imagine Makajawan on steroids, and that was the Jamboree. The potential to earn every merit badge you could think of was there. I mean every! I earned Public Speaking with Joe, other scouts received merit badges such as traffic safety and even coin collecting. I learned what scuba diving was and I got to try it there. That alone was truly amazing to me. Also I got to shoot a black powder rifle which is more fun than it sounds. I distinctly remember how to repel down a wall. I am afraid of heights, and just walking up the set of stairs to get to the top of this forty-foot tall building scared me. Another interesting aspect that I



really enjoyed was walking around with a buddy or two and just starting conversations with strangers. It might sound kind of odd but it was most definitely an essential part of this jamboree because there were a lot of scouts from areas you have never been. For example I remember meeting a few scouts from Minnesota and from Texas who were all great scouts but it was nice just getting to meet people who you may never see again. Another great part of the Jamboree was all the shows that we got to see. I remember getting to watch one of the Golden Knights who are parachutists from the air force get dropped off via plane and fall down to where all the scouts were. Overall my Jamboree experience was like no other scouting experience I have ever had. It was truly magnificent and I encourage all of you to go to the next one in West Virginia.

## Upcoming Events

- 11.11.11 - 11.13.11  
Campout at Waterfall Glen
- 01.14.12  
Troop 5 Klondike Derby
- 02.18.12 - 02.19.12  
Luging in Muskegon, MI

- 03.16.12 - 11.18.12  
Troop 5 Comando Campout
- 04.13.12 - 04.15.12  
Troop 5 Campout TBD
- 05.11.12 - 02.13.12  
Troop 5 Campout TBD
- 06.08.12 - 02.10.12  
Troop 5 Campout TBD

## TROOP 5

Next Edition - Winter 2012