



JOURNAL OF THE TEN MILE RIVER SCOUT MUSEUM — DEDICATED TO PRESERVING THE MEMORIES OF T.M.R. CAMPERS

Fall 2010

Volume 3, Whole Number 2

**T.M.R. ALUMNI WEEKEND
AUGUST 6-7, 2011**

Save the date on your calendar now for the T.M.R. Alumni Weekend, August 6-7, 2011. The plan is to have alumni-oriented program on both Saturday and Sunday, making the trip to T.M.R. even more worthwhile for the alumni. No additional details have been released. See future issues of *T.M.R. Smoke Signals* and check our website tmrmuseum.org for additional details on the 2011 T.M.R. Alumni Weekend as they become available.

**BIG PLANS FOR THE
CAYUGA/KOTOHKE
CABIN**

By: David M. Malatzky
archivist@tmrmuseum.org

Now that the Cayuga/Kotohke Cabin has been relocated to the Museum, we hope to restore the interior of the cabin to the way it looked when occupied by patrols of eight Brooklyn Scouts from the mid-1930's to 1956. Besides enabling many of these same Scouts (today's T.M.R. alumni) to relive their youths, the display will show today's campers just how much things have changed at T.M.R. over the years. The display will be as historically accurate and complete as we can reasonably make it.

We will have metal bed frames, footlockers, and ticks (filled with hay), and other camp items you don't see at T.M.R. these days.

Unfortunately, we just can't walk into a store and purchase 80-year-old camp equipment off the shelves. In order to obtain the necessary camp items, we are asking T.M.R. alumni to check their attics, cellars and garages for pre-1950's camp equipment and donate it to the Museum. See the list of items we want in a full-page ad on page 9. Donors will receive recognition on a plaque that will be mounted in the cabin once the restoration and displays have been completed.

**CAYUGA/KOTOHKE CABIN
MOVED TO MUSEUM**

Kudos to John Romanovich, Mike Herbert and their crew for the successful move of the Cayuga/Kotohke Cabin to the Museum on November 17, 2010. Senior T.M.R. Ranger Jim Loeffel maneuvered the 6-wheeled trailer under the cabin, which took more than six hours to travel the 4.3 miles to the Museum.



The Cabin at the Museum

In the months preceding the move, John, Mike and their crew spent many days

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**BILL KEOUGH EXHIBIT
IS ALL IN THE FAMILY**

By: David M. Malatzky
archivist@tmrmuseum.org



Viewing the William G. Keough Exhibit on Alumni Day (right-to-left): William D. Keough & his wife Pat, Grace (Keough) Lawlor and her daughter, Elizabeth Lawlor.

While hundreds of former campers attended T.M.R. Alumni Day on July 31, 2010, only William D. Keough and his sister Grace could claim a T.M.R. experience that sets them apart from all other alumni. Bill and his two sisters Grace and Marge

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**Spotlight on T.M.R.
Staff: John Pritchard**

By: Fred Gervat
fgervat@gmail.com

SS: *When did you become a Boy Scout (Town, Troop, Highest Rank)?*

JP: I joined Cub Scout Pack 70 in Astoria NY in 1960. Three years later I became a member of Boy Scout Troop 70, which moved to Jackson Heights NY where I am still a member today. I am currently Troop Committee Chair. I served as Scoutmaster for 20 years from 1973-1993. I reached Life Scout.



John Pritchard

SS: *What jobs did you have in your Troop?*

JP: Quartermaster — three years, I think. Patrol leader for one year. Junior Assistant Scoutmaster in charge of Troop equipment. Since then, I have been Assistant Scoutmaster, Scoutmaster, Committee member and now Committee Chair. I was also an Associate Advisor to Explorer Post 70 and a Post advisor to Explorer Posts 10, 345 and 640.

SS: *Are (were) you in the Order of the Arrow? Which Lodge? What level did you attain? Are you still active?*

JP: I was inducted into Suanhacky Lodge (Queens) 49 in 1973. I received the Vigil Honor in

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T.M.R. SMOKE SIGNALS

The Ten Mile River Scout Museum is a not-for-profit entity interested in collecting artifacts, documents, audio and video media illustrating the camping experiences of the Greater New York City's scouting heritage.

T.M.R. Smoke Signals (ISSN 9999-9999) is published in the spring, and fall by the Ten Mile River Scout Museum, 1481 Crystal Lake Road, County Route 26, Narrowsburg, NY 12764-4414. A subscription is included with the \$25 dues paid by museum membership (U. S., Canada, or Mexico delivery).

Periodicals class postage paid at New York, NY 10001-9999 and additional offices. Prices for foreign address and/or other class of mail higher, depending on actual cost; consult publisher. Subscriptions for outside the United States should be paid in U.S. funds drawn on a U.S. bank or by international postal money order.

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Opinions expressed by the authors are their own and do not necessarily represent those of the Ten Mile River Scout Museum, publisher or editor.

Correspondence concerning editorial matter, including the submission of manuscripts or queries, should be sent to Mr. Fred Gervat, editor-in-chief, at fgervat@gmail.com or by regular mail to 548 3rd Ave, Pelham, NY 10803-1120.

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from the chairman's desk



By: Dr. Gene Berman
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Greetings my fellow TMR Alumni. As I watch the leaves turn magnificent reds and yellows and we are in full Autumn mode, it seems like only yesterday it was summer and we were celebrating the 100th anniversary of the Boy Scouts of America. We had a wonderful 2010 summer at the Museum with the addition of the Kernochan Blockhouse, the introduction of the Geocaching program by John Pritchard, the wonderful Gregory Perillo Art Display, the 100th Anniversary of the Boy Scouts of America Display and various other displays depicting our own Bobby Buonvino, "Mr. Camp Manhattan" – Bill Keough, the builder of Ten Mile River, Harvey Gordon and a wealth of other exhibit materials and displays including more rare and endangered birds supplied by Mike "Birdman" Herbert. The new Museum Shop was a big success thanks to Frank Mullane and a real big thanks to John Romanovich, Bob Chiusano, John Dowd, Johnny Gonzalez, Dave Malatzky, Rich Miller and of course our Curator Bernie Sussman and Assistant Bob Hawkes.

But now it's time to turn our attention to 2011 and try to top 2010 if that is even possible. By the time camp opens next year it's our hope to have moved the Cayuga/Kotohke Cabin, the last standing cabin in mighty Camp Kotohke that stood in Cayuga site at the edge of the Wildcat Trail down Indian Cliffs since the 1930's. Once moved to the HQ site the plan will be to rehabilitate it to resemble the cabin as it stood in its majestic glory through the 1930's decade and beyond the 1956 closing of Camp Kotohke to the present day. The inside will be decorated and adorned to show what camping was like for Scouts who attended TMR in the 1930's, 1940's and 1950's decades when the cabin was an active part of the Scout Camp. Dave Malatzky and a subcommittee dedicated to exactly that will be working to produce an interesting exhibit.

In addition, if we can generate the funds and the manpower, it's our hope to move the Kunatah Trading Post to the Museum compound to serve as a workshop and storage facility behind the existing Museum. While our work on the Blockhouse has about finished, we are enhancing the Blockhouse with many more and different accoutrements including period farming tools, implements found by metal detector searching for decades by Russ Hannah and a new DVD video showing the life and times in Pioneer days when Blockhouses were a part of the compounds.

We have great hopes that under the leadership of John Pritchard and John Romanovich that the 2011 geocaching program will grow 100 fold from its infancy in 2010. An instructional video in the use of the GPS units, and instructions for the course will be prepared and John Dowd with help from Dave Malatzky will identify historic points of interest at Headquarters Camp. We will then place plastic signs identifying these points and hopefully once the coordinates of these points are established they can be used by visitors to just visit the historic points or take part in the geocaching course.

It is our hope that we can introduce some new interactive exhibits into the Museum so scouts visiting can get into that "touchy-feely" stuff that youngsters enjoy so much. With the outdoor aspect of the Museum growing so much it will be our attempt to find an "Outdoor Assistant Curator" who will run the outdoor program as his primary function. He will develop additional ideas and be in charge of running the Blockhouse, Geocaching and Cayuga/Kotohke Cabin activities as well as seeing to it that if any units come to barbecue and have lunch that they can have that extra adventure time as well. Of course Bernie will do his show and program in the Museum itself as he has always done and look for more owls and endangered hawks. And Bob Hawkes (no relation to the endangered birds) will be returning to assist Bernie in the program.

So put on your seat belts, and buckle up for what should be one heck of a ride at the Museum in 2011.

Dr. Berman is founder of the Ten Mile River Scout Museum.

Wanted: Your Old Scout Memorabilia For Our Museum Store

Readers. . . We want you to donate ANY type of Scout Memorabilia for the Museum store...uniforms, mugs, patches, neckerchiefs, books, "anything Scouting" that you have laying around the attic or basement. Money raised from sales will go towards the upkeep of the Museum. We have had considerable success over the past three years selling memorabilia, from our humble tables to the Museum store at T.M.R. and patch sales at West Point. Anything and everything Scouting can be used to help us raise money to help offset our expenses.

Items that can be mailed should be sent to Frank Mullane, Memorabilia Chairman, at his address, below:

*Mr. Frank Mullane
217 Kell Ave.
Staten Island, NY 10314*

If you have something "bulky" that you would like picked up, we can arrange one of our members to visit. Call Frank at 718-698-2315 to arrange a pickup or send an email to TheTrader112@aol.com.

If you plan on visiting camp this summer, items may be dropped off at the Museum as well.

from the editor



By: Fred Gervat
fgervat@gmail.com

It's December, and there's a storm outside. Summer, and summer camp are probably the last things on our minds. Yet, summer will be here before we know it, and we'll be complaining about the heat!

It's been a good Scouting year: just look at the contents of this issue of Smoke Signals. We are pleased at the growth of the Museum, and the moving of various buildings. That last never ceases to amaze me. I'm also pleased that this publication has been a conduit of information for people to reunite with their pasts. I have received several letters from people who were stimulated to write and reconnect by means of an article they read here. If you look at John Pritchard's comment about how camp has changed (in his interview in this issue) you'll get a window into the past. Even more so, read Jake's story (in one sense, a horror tale!) of what he had to do to get a wounded finger treated at camp, fifty years ago! Things sure have changed, and we are the chroniclers of that change.

To all our readers, we wish a wonderful joyous season, whether a life-affirming Hanukkah, or a blessed Christmas. Oh, and yes, have a great New Year!

Fred Gervat is Editor of T.M.R. Smoke Signals.

IMPORTANT NOTICE!

Museum Curator Bernie Sussman is looking for the person that videotaped him giving a presentation on the pioneer history of T.M.R. at the Museum last August during the Brooklyn Arrowhead Reunion Weekend.

If you are this person, or can identify this person, please contact Bernie immediately at Bernieez@webtv.net.



JOHN PRITCHARD

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1979 — my name is interpreted as “One who leads activities.” I was Chapter adviser to both Tatanka Chapter (Gateway District) and Wandowenock Chapter (Pathfinder District), associate lodge advisor and Lodge Adviser. I am in semi-retirement with the Lodge at the moment — working on projects as needed and I attend most meetings. The most recent major OA event was serving on staff of Arrow Corps 5 at Wyoming’s Bridger-Teton National Forest in the summer of 2008. I’ve been to about a half-dozen NOAC’s over the years.

SS: *What jobs did you have at camp? Were you a TMR camper?*

JP: My Troop never attended TMR as boy. My first experience at TMR was in 1972 as a Camp Commissioner in Camp Kernochan. My second year was 1973, again in Kernochan, but this time as Assistant Camp Director/Services Director. In 1974, I was again Assistant Camp Director/Services Director in Camp Hayden. I started to bring Troop 70 to TMR as Scoutmaster starting in 1975 when Bruce DeSandre was director of Camp Aquehonga. I stayed on as a volunteer with Bruce for another 10 years. The Troop later moved to Camp Kunatah where Bob Madsen was camp director. Bob asked me to become a volunteer there as well which I did for a few more years. By 1993, I changed careers and now had the summers off so I was offered the directorship of Camp Keowa, which I decided I did not want to do. In 1996 & 1997 I was TMR Trading Post Director when all trading post managers were run centrally out of headquarters. It was in those early years that the TMR Museum was formed in a few display cases in the front room of the trading post. I returned as central Trading Post Manager and later as assistant manager from 2002 to 2005.

SS: *During your tenure as a staffer, what good and bad changes did you observe?*

JP: When I started on staff, the size of the staffs was relatively small and there was a lot of Troop-run program with support from the camp. As the years progressed, we have become more of a merit badge driven program and some Troops don’t consider a week successful unless the Troop gets gobs of merit badges. What happened to kids going to camp just to have fun? Most Troops never get out of their camp. Without the outposts,

most kids don’t even know that there is more of TMR outside of their camp’s borders and very few Troops take a hike up to the Cliffs, or canoe the Delaware, ride a horse (Ponderosa was always one of my favorite activities with the Troop) or hike the Red Dot Trail. Most Troops have never heard of the TMR Museum, let alone having visited it. Most Scoutmasters don’t want to be bothered — we have gone from Troop run/camp supported program to Camp Run/Troop take part program. It’s like school — but it shouldn’t be. The whole culture of TMR has to change — it can’t be done one Troop at a time.

And the camp staffs are getting younger (or is it that I’m getting older??).

SS: *Away from camp, what is your job in the Real World?*

JP: After a career with Con Edison, I changed jobs. I’m the assistant principal of Science and Technology at Grover Cleveland High School in Ridgewood Queens. I am also a state Earth Science mentor, regents question writer and I’ve authored a book on teaching of Earth Science.

SS: *Are you still involved in Scouting?*

JP: Yes. After having done it all — unit, district, council positions, I’ve decided that the Troop is where my heart is and that is where I spend most of my scouting time nowadays. Most recently, I’ve been on Jamboree staff twice (2005 and 2010), NOAC staff in 2006 and Arrow Corps in 2008. I attend TMR with the Troop during week 1 in Aquehonga when I get a chance. This past year I became the 100th anniversary ‘Get in the Game’ coordinator for GNYC to promote the game of Geocaching to the scouting community. I also recently became a board member of the TMR Museum.

SS: *What Scouting Awards have you received?*

JP: Woodbadge (NE III-13), Woodbadge staff twice, District Award of Merit, Silver Beaver, Scouters training award, Scoutmaster’s Key, Explorer advisor’s Key, and Scoutmaster Award of Merit, OA Vigil Honor, OA Founders award.

SS: *Are you involved in any other activities (community, hobby)?*

JP: I have started to travel more — I’ve been to over 45 states and half of Canada — and have over 200,000 miles of travel on Amtrak. You have

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N.Y.C. SCOUTING TIME CAPSULE IN ADVENTURE BASE 100

*By: David M. Malatzky
archivist@tmrmuseum.org*

The N.Y.C. Scouting Time Capsule (see *T.M.R. Smoke Signals*, Fall 2009 issue) returned home recently, if only for three days. The N.Y.C. capsule, along with time capsules from other B.S.A. Councils, was on display in the Scouting Museum section of Adventure Base 100, on Pier 86 adjacent to the Intrepid Sea, Air and Space Museum, Nov. 26-28, 2010.



2010 National Time Capsule Display (arrows show N.Y.C. items)

Adventure Base 100, a traveling, 10,000 square-foot hands-on, interactive base camp of activity and fun, visited 42 U.S. cities starting with the Rose Bowl Parade (Jan. 1, 2010) and ending in New York City on Nov. 28, 2010. It was part of National Council’s celebration of the 100th Anniversary of the B.S.A.



N.Y.C. Scouting Time Capsule

The Scouting Museum building featured a display of time capsules from various B.S.A. Councils, with the N.Y.C. Time Capsule prominently displayed. Now that Adventure Base 100 has ended its nationwide tour, the items contributed by the T.M.R. Scout Museum will become part of the permanent collection of the National Scouting Museum in Irving, Texas.

BILL KEOUGH EXHIBIT

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grew up as young children at Camp Manhattan during the 1930’s while their father (William G. Keough) was Camp Director. Bill’s memories of Camp Manhattan during this period are from the point of view of a young child, certainly a different perspective from the thousands of Scouts that also attended the camp. Bill provided us with a very interesting article about his memories of growing up at Camp Manhattan (see page 11).

Bill has been very supportive of the Museum

over the years, donating countless photos and paper documents from Camp Manhattan. He also commissioned one of the first tiles on the T.M.R. Wall of Fame to commemorate his father, in 2004. Bill’s remarks commemorating the tile can be found on page 7. When I informed him that we were planning to do a biographical exhibit on his father, Bill provided me with a marvelous selection of photos on his father and relatives. For all of this, we are very appreciative of Bill Keough and say “Thank You.”

CAYUGA/KOTOHKE CABIN

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clearing trees from the sides of the road so that the cabin would have sufficient room to pass.

The Cayuga/Kotohke Cabin dates from 1936 and is the last known standing remnant of the Brooklyn Scout Camps. (The more recent Camp Kunatah dates from 1946.)

We would like to thank the Brooklyn Arrowhead for contributing over \$4,000 to cover the cost of moving the cabin to the Museum.

MEMORIES OF RANACHQUA

By: George Pouder

Lake Nianque has been running over its dam for the seventy years since I dove off "E" dock for the last time in 1941.

Many events have filled my life since then – college wartime army service, marriage, fatherhood, career and retirement. Time has diminished many recollections but summers in Ranachqua have always persisted in my memory. They have been prodded by the discovery of a



George Pouder at Camp Ranachqua

long-forgotten album of camp pictures recently found in my attic, and by the encouragement of David Malatzky of the TMR museum.

In 1935, when I became 12, I joined Troop 118, sponsored by St. Stephen's Church, East 238 St. (The Bronx). Our Panther patrol scouts were gung-ho campers and hikers and we often took the trolley to the Yonkers Ferry and camped and hiked at the foot of the Palisades.

To do more of the same, the patrol decided that we should convince our Great-Depression-battered parents to pay for two weeks of Ranachqua for us.

Somehow, they managed to do so.

So, off we went early one summer morning in 1936, assembling on River Ave. under the Jerome Ave. I.R.T. Clutching our hand baggage, eight of us boarded the bus to camp. Most of our gear had been shipped ahead in a trunk via Railway Express.

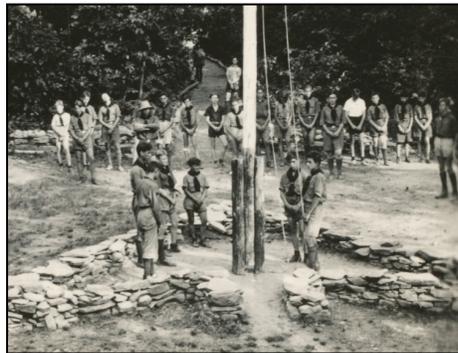
I had never seen the George Washington Bridge which had recently opened, and we drove across the Hudson and up route 17 towards "the mountains".



Patrol Tent Site

We didn't know anyone on the bus but those friendly scouts soon had us feeling like old pals. We did a lot of singing and all of us loved the stop at the Red Apple Rest.

We must have arrived in Unit "E" for lunch, and T.M.R. SMOKE SIGNALS | Fall 2010



Unit "E" Flag Ceremony

then assembled in front of the Master Cabin where we were warned never to sit on or enter the Order of the Arrow stone enclosure around the flagpole. We probably had orientation and then were assigned to our tents and reunited with our trunk. We Panthers remained together, sleeping on steel cots on a wooden, raised floor.

A recent article by Karl Bernstein in "Smoke Signals" reminded me that mattress covers and bales of hay also awaited us at our tents. We had to stuff the covers with hay that would become our mattress for two weeks.

Each troop site had a stone fire pit that would be the center of bonfires, story telling, games and singing almost every night.

Our day was regulated by the camp bugler at the Master Cabin. Reveille started a day that was filled with hikes, swimming, crafts, archery, advancement, boating, sports and nature study – a boy's Heaven.



Unit "E" Dining Hall

Mess Call signaled eating at the Mess Hall, "Come and get your beans, boys...." We sat at large tables and each day one of us was Table Captain, whose job was to bring large bowls of food to the table and distribute it fairly. A camp rule was that you could take all you wanted but eat all that you took. (I enforced this rule again, later, with my three sons.) Tattoo and Taps meant lights out, quiet and bed. (There were no electric lights in the tents or cabins, only the campers' flashlights.)

We signed up again as a patrol for two weeks the next year, 1937.

Back home several months later and attending a patrol meeting, I began to get sharp pains in my lower right abdomen. The doctor came to the house (they did that back then) and told my parents that I had a red hot appendix that was about to burst. (In

my long life, I have never yet heard of a case of appendicitis that was NOT red hot and NOT about to burst!)

I stretched out on the back seat of his car as we made a mad dash to Royal Hospital on the Grand Concourse, where I recuperated in the 20 bed adult male ward. My mother always swore that it was Ranachqua's cooking that had caused it.

In 1938, a new scout troop, 136, was started two blocks from my house. The scoutmaster was George O'Grady, brother of Harry O'Grady, the Bronx scouting official.

I transferred as a First Class scout and became a patrol leader, eventually assistant scoutmaster.

That summer, when I was 15, I got my first job at camp for a month – Doctor's Orderly on "A" Staff. No pay, but room and board free. (Having left my offending vestigial appendage somewhere on the Grand Concourse, I didn't hesitate to fill up on the "board" at mess hall chow this summer.)



The Ranachqua Blockhouse

In 1939, they employed me again as orderly but this time for the whole season, and at full pay.

The infirmary was located in one corner of the blockhouse. Ranachqua seemed to be singularly free of the mishaps teenage boys are likely to get themselves into. Or maybe they were having so much fun there was no time to go on sick call for the usual bruises, scraped knees, sore muscles.

We did a big business in hay fever shots, (the straw mattresses?) which had to be administered by our resident physician. Dr Chansky was a



Chief Stumpp's Cabin

recent graduate of, I think, N.Y.U. As he gave the kids their shots he got them laughing by telling them that they were taking a chance with Chansky.

Since the infirmary did not have a refrigerator, vaccine was kept chilled in Chief Stumpp's house. I observed that the Chief hadn't always eaten in the

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MEMORIES OF RANACHQUA

Continued from Page 5

mess hall and usually had fried chicken and potato salad sharing the shelf with our medicine. His spare bedroom was used as an emergency ward, if needed.

The blockhouse had a canteen that Horace(?) Skidmore, "Skid", opened for a few hours everyday to sell candy bars, cheezits, crackerjacks, stamps, soap, etc. "Skid" also ran the switchboard that connected camp to the outside world. Part of it was an apparatus that had to be handcranked – I suppose it was linked to phones within camp. There were phones in all the mess halls and master cabins too, but I never remember seeing any homesick campers lining up to call home.

"A" Staff lived in two-man tents on Pine Hill. My tent mate was Peter Westerfield, the archery instructor.



Harry Goebelsman

We ate in "C" or "E" mess and rode each way on the Zumi Trail in an open flat back truck driven by Harry Goebelsman, who was one wild driver. As we slid on our bottoms from side to side and end tend over the steel floor we would sing,

*Oh, H.A.G., have pity on me,
Take it easy on the bend,
We're not anxious for the end.*

Somehow we always made it safely, always swore we'd walk back. But never did.

"A" Staff could be very macho and we shouted out our anthem with little prompting. This is how it went,

*Oh, who runs the camp,
Oh, who runs the camp,
Oh, who runs the camp, the boy scouts say,
Why, we run the camp,
Why, we run the camp,
The devastating staff of Unit "A".*

Followed by, "Oh, who are the best.....", ad infinitum. Everyone (even I) sang at Ranachqua. (More songs later.)

I returned to "E" in 1940, this time on paid staff as troop leader for one month. (My assistant troop leader was Bob Christensen, a star gymnast at our high school, Evander Childs. Several years



Patrol Cabin

later he was captured by the Japanese during the war, imprisoned and tortured while a p.o.w., but did survive and did come home terribly handicapped.)

My own home troop, 136, had a cabin and among them was the senior patrol leader, Stephen Getchell, my best friend in scouting. Several years later Steve volunteered for the marines, participated in the invasion of Okinawa and was killed there one week before the Japanese surrendered the island.

I only needed one more badge to Eagle, and it was lifesaving, the toughest of all. It required one mile swim to qualify for Senior Red Cross certification, which I accomplished.



Ranachqua Lodge Induction Ceremony

I had worked hard for Eagle but the biggest honor was to be tapped for Order of the Arrow – a total surprise to me.

A dramatic setting – sundown, a bonfire leaping up into the night, distant drumbeats.

Then, stealing out of the forest and into the circle of awed campers, came the "indians". Inscrutable, stopping, searching, always searching faces, coming right at troop 136 and suddenly right in front of ME!

Brawny arms smash down on my shoulders so hard that my knees (already wobbling) collapse under me, and they yank me out of the line. Then, whispered instructions – don't speak, don't eat, go back to your tent for blankets and a flashlight and meet us at the Master Cabin.

Next, down the Zumi Trail to God-Knows-Where, dropped in the woods, told to make a bed of evergreen branches and ferns and try to sleep. Never mind that the Ranachqua mosquito population knew just where I would be spending my night.

Morning at last, and my hoping they'd remember where they dumped me. No breakfast.

Now set up for my "ordeal" – building a trail.

Day finally over, silent, bone-weary and famished.

Sunset, and something to eat. Then the actual induction. Another bonfire, this time in an isolated clearing somewhere in the woods. Induction ritual, oath, and the commitment to cheerful service. A whole band of new brothers for me.

Eagle and the Order – what a summer it had been.

But the summer of 1940 wasn't over yet. My



The Landship Jonas Bronck with Crew

salary paid for a bunk on the Sea Scout ship for the last month of camp. The sturdy "Jonas Bronck" was solidly "moored" on the Nianque shore near the dam and the blockhouse. So solidly, that we never had to acquire sea legs.

Skipper Morton Goldberg, First Mate Howard Seeschaf, and an eight man crew were onboard. I was the only landlubber and had to learn the new routine and vocabulary: salute colors while coming aboard, the difference between starboard and port, bow and stern, fore and aft, ship's time and even the abandon ship drill.

There was no "head", to use the nautical word, on board. Instead, we went down the gangplank to "piddle rock", a boulder in the woods or to a one holer latrine way back in the woods – or hiked to the blockhouse.

There was no electricity on the ship; but even though she never moved, we had green and red kerosene running lights on the front-oops, bow.

It was a musical ship; we actually sang sea chantries like "What do you do with a drunken sailor early in the morning". We also had our own song. It went like this:

*Sea scouts, we are the scouters of the sea,
Sea scouts, our name will live in history,
Over Lake Nianque we paddle our own,
All over camp we are very well known,
We come from the camp right down to our ship,
And we always make headway,
We have a skipper, and he sure is a pisser,
Sea Scouts, B.S.A.*

More often we endlessly blasted Nianque with our entire inventory of three worn out records,



Sea Scouts in Dinghy on Lake Nianque

"Tangerine", "Begin the Beguine" and "Green Eyes" using a hand cranked victrola phonograph.

One of the best perks as an honorary sea scout was access to their canoes and rowboats. The dinghy was restricted to the more seasoned salts.

I lost track of the crew, but learned later that First Mate Seeschaf became a pilot in WW2 and was killed in action when his plane was shot down over the Baltic.

Memories of this wonderful summer came back to me several years later as I dejectedly stood on a troopship deck watching the U.S. coast recede as we sailed out of Norfolk in a convoy to North Africa. The ship's radio was playing, of all things, "Tangerine". As the transmission became fainter and faded away I remembered those carefree days on the Lake Nianque ship.

1941 turned out to be my last year at Ranachqua. Now 18, I would start college that fall, but Pearl Harbor was about to change everything forever for my generation.

I was employed full time and full pay as troop leader on "E" staff. Staff tent held three of us, myself, Harold Moore, lifeguard, and Al Katz, assistant troop leader.

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WILLIAM G. KEOUGH – “THE CHIEF”

Note: The Museum hosted an exhibit this past summer on William G. Keough, Camp Director of Camp Manhattan during much of the 1930's and longtime Assistant Scout Executive of Manhattan Council. Most of the photos in this article came from this exhibit. We are indebted to William D. Keough for providing us with a tremendous selection of photos of his father and relatives for the exhibit and this article.

By: William D. Keough



As a Child, 1902

My father was born in New York's Greenwich Village on Aug. 10, 1896, and he was a life-long New Yorker. He was the fifth of eight children born to Matthew and Catherine Keough – four boys and four girls. His father died as a result of a work accident in 1909, when he was just 13 years old. From that point on he and his brothers had to

support their mother until her death in 1931.

People today tend to idealize turn of the century New York, but, in fact, youth street gangs and juvenile delinquency were a very real problem. That's why the NEW Scouting movement received such tremendous support from the business establishment, government officials, the police and the public at large. In the first years after its founding in 1910, membership soared from 61,000 in 1911, to 462,000 in 1919, to over 1 million by 1925.

Our knowledge of my father's early Scouting history is very sketchy. We do not know exactly when he first became involved in Scouting but in retrospect the timing was right. As a 14-year old, he was the perfect age to witness and take part in the birth of Scouting in America. We do know that



With Manhattan Troop 82, 1913

by 1913, he was assistant leader of Troop 82. A few years later, at age 23, he was a Field Scout Executive for an area of South Manhattan including Greenwich Village, where he was responsible for establishing new Scout troops usually under the auspices of various churches or schools. We know he continued in this position in 1920, and, presumably for much of the 1920's. During these years he was also heavily involved with the Kanowahke Lake Camp, in Bear Mountain State Park. Two weeks at Kanowahke in 1923 would set you back \$5. An issue of Manhattan Scout Life, at this time, has high praise for him as “caretaker of the mess hall.”

In 1929, he married Grace Barrett, a New York girl, and they honeymooned in one of the cottages in



At the Kanowahke Scout Camps, 1920's



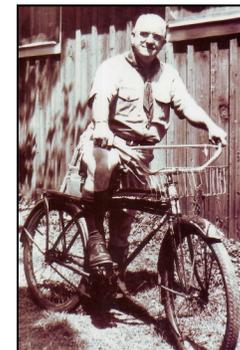
At T.M.R., 1930's

Old Camp Manhattan. They had 3 children, myself and my two sisters who are with us here today.

In 1932 he was appointed Director of Camp Manhattan, a position he held for 10 years, during which time he worked closely with caretaker Ken Crandall to make Camp Manhattan the premier facility on the TMR property.

In 1941, he was promoted to the TMR Headquarters Staff. There as assistant director, of the entire TMR reservation, he was responsible, among other things, for ordering, transportation, warehousing and delivery of all the foodstuffs and supplies for all 12 camps serving 10,000 Scouts in the course of a summer.

He was a friend of Dan Beard, one of the co-



On TMR Headquarters Staff, late 1940's

founders of the Boy Scouts in America, and of Jimmy West, the first Chief Scout Executive. He was known as “The Chief” to his staff in old Camp Manhattan, a sign of their respect and affection. It is fitting that his memorial should be here at TMR, since the years he spent here, I believe, were the most productive, rewarding and happiest of his life.

Delivered on July 24, 2004 at Ten Mile River Museum dedication of memorial plaque to William G. Keough by William D. Keough.

TO THE HEALTH LODGE

By: Jake Pontillo

At the 60th Anniversary of Kunatah, Charlie Rogers said that he loved to hear us old timers talk about things that happened back then that nowadays would put people in jail...



Jake Pontillo

I guess what happened to me my first year at TMR qualifies, although, who exactly would be subject to Judicial attention is unclear.

My first year at TMR was 1958. I went with three other scouts from my home troop as a provisional to Kernochan. We were in Seneca campsite, which

was between the Dining hall and the road, just West of the Kernochan Memorial. Our Scoutmaster was Bob Lake, and the assistant was Arthur Edel. One of our group, Bobby, went home after two days. He left for a number of reasons, some of which are unknown to me, but one of which was that it was a rough place. If we did something wrong – and it seemed like a lot of us did a lot of things wrong – Bob Lake made us touch our toes and would whack us with a moccasin... “Assume the position” he called it. He also liked to run us down to the waterfront encouraging us to hurry along by snapping towels at us, which was not too much fun when you are wearing a bathing suit and running in flip-flops. Soon enough I did learn to hide concealed

on the trail and let him pass me. After he was gone and out of sight and hearing I would then come around and silently merge with the others... years later I was teaching such skills.

One day I was carving a neckerchief slide and I neatly sliced off the tip of my left ring finger. It must have been a good cut since 50 years later there is still a scar. I remember it was bleeding pretty well and I wrapped it in a handkerchief and went to the leaders cabin. They decided that I definitely should go to the Health Lodge and that seemed to me to be a capitally good idea. The only problem was that the Health Lodge was at Lakeside. As a first year camper I had no clear and positive idea of where precisely that was. No problem, I was told, just follow the pipeline trail and that would bring me to Lakeside. I, like many other ‘rookies’, was reluctant

Continued on Page 14



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Join the T.M.R. Scout Museum - Support the Ten Mile River Scout Museum by joining and keep informed about our latest acquisitions and special Museum activities. Give your time. The Museum needs enthusiastic, knowledgeable volunteers to help in many different ways.

Ten Mile River Smoke Signals - T.M.R. Smoke Signals is the official publication of the Ten Mile River Scout Museum. Published two times each year, it is filled with articles on T.M.R. camp history, camp stories, the latest Museum and T.M.R. Alumni news.

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Donations - Donations of T.M.R. and other Scouting memorabilia to the Museum by individuals like you are the main way the Museum grows. These include, but are not limited to: photos, color slides, 8-mm film, videos, patches, neckerchiefs, neckerchief slides, uniforms, banners, menus, paper items, etc. We can also photograph items and return them to you, or photograph notable items at your home.

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tiles can depict photos, line art and small lettering. Profits from tile sales supports the Ten Mile River Scout Camps and the Ten Mile River Scout Museum.

Become a member of the Ten Mile River Scout Museum and receive the following:

1. A membership card.
2. Two copies each year of the journal of the Ten Mile River Scout Museum: T.M.R. Smoke Signals.
3. A free ad of about 50 words in one issue of T.M.R. Smoke Signals.
4. A free lunch on T.M.R. Alumni Day.
5. 10% discount at the Museum shop (no mail order).
6. A special Member's patch.

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Ten Mile River Scout Museum Membership Form

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____
Telephone No. _____ E-mail Address _____
TMR Camp _____ Years ____ to ____ Staff Position(s) _____

Museum Dues enclosed (check one): [] \$_____ Money donation enclosed.
[] \$25 Membership
Levels-of-Giving (includes Membership) I can help out in the following ways:
[] \$50 Donor [] Audio-visual [] Computers [] Displays [] Other _____
[] \$100 Friend [] I want to donate T.M.R./Scouting Memorabilia.
[] \$250 Patron [] Send me a tile order form for the Ten Mile River Wall of Fame
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Credit Card #: _____ - _____ - _____ Expiration _____
I authorize Greater New York Councils, Boy Scouts of America to debit my credit card account in the amount indicated above and credit the Greater New York Councils, B.S.A.
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Make check or money order out to the "Greater New York Councils, B.S.A." Write account #1-2306-723-00 in the memo part of the check and mail to: Ten Mile River Scout Museum c/o Greater New York Councils, Boy Scouts of America 350 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10118-0199.



Calling all T.M.R. Alumni . . .



WE WANT YOUR OLD SUMMER CAMP EQUIPMENT!

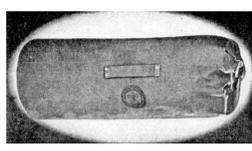
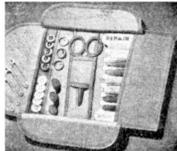
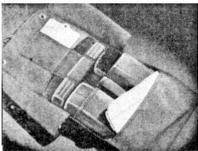
The Ten Mile River Scout Museum is soliciting donations of old summer camp equipment (1950's and earlier vintage) for our Cayuga/Kotohke Cabin display. We intend to recreate the inside of the cabin as it looked to Brooklyn Scouts from the mid-1930's to the mid-1950's. See our want list (bottom).

- Notes:**
1. All items must be in good, clean condition and presentable for display.
 2. Camp equipment need not be official B.S.A.-issued.
 3. You need not have camped at one of the Brooklyn Camps to donate.
 4. If you know a member of the subcommittee (see list, below), you can arrange to transfer your donation to that person directly.
 5. All other small & medium-sized items should be mailed to:
David Malatzky
2332 Holland Ave.
Bronx, NY 10467
 6. You will reimbursed for your shipping and mailing costs upon request.
 7. For larger items, contact us to see if a pickup can be arranged.
 8. Donors will be recognized on a plaque that will be mounted in the cabin after the restoration and displays have been completed.



Any questions, contact a member of the Cayuga/Kotohke Cabin display sub-committee:

David Malatzky (Chairman) – dmalatzky@aol.com
 Bernie Sussman – Berneez@webtv.net
 Karl Bernstein – Louella558@aol.com
 Hal Rosenfield – PHIL32262@aol.com



Old Summer Camp Equipment Want List

Clothing

Anklet (heavy cotton or wool)
 Athletic Shirts
 Athletic Shorts
 Athletic Supporters
 Buttons (extra)
 Name Tapes
 Pajamas (flannel)
 Shaker Sweater
 Suede Jacket
 Sweat Pants
 Sweat Shirts (w, w/o hood)
 Sweat Socks
 Sweater
 Underwear
 White Duck Slacks
 Windbreaker

Cooking & Eating

Camp Grates
 Cup (tin)
 Eating Utensils

Mess Kit

Sheath Knife

Fire Tools

Axe (Scout)
 Folding Shovel (small, military type)

Footwear

Camp Moccasins (w/soles)
 Hike Shoes
 Hiking Boots
 Shoe Laces (Extra)
 Neats Foot Oil
 Sneakers

Hiking Equipment

Backpack (Yucca Pack)
 Canteen
 Compass
 First Aid Kit
 Haversack or Knapsack

Packsacks

Rover Pack
 Pup tent
 Ski Packs (internal frame)
 Water Purification Tablets (Halzone)

Other Camp Equipment

Bugle (US Regulation)
 Flashlight
 Flashlight Batteries
 Flashlight Bulbs

Other Items

Bible or prayer book
 Merit Badge books
 Notebook and pencil
 Patrol Flags (store bought)
 Poncho
 Postcards (for writing home)
 Scout Handbook

Scout Pocket Knife

Sewing Kit
 Song Book (Scout)
 Watch

Personal Grooming

Comb
 Handkerchiefs
 Mirror (small)
 Soap
 Tooth Brush & Paste
 Towels
 Wash Cloth
 Washup Kit

Raingear

Raincoat or Rubber Coat
 Rubber Boots

Recreation

Baseball Glove
 Bathing Suit

Camera (Brownie Jr.)

Other Camera and Film
 Fishing Tackle Outfit
 Musical Instrument
 Signal Flag Kit
 Swimming Shorts

Sleeping

Tick Sack
 Blankets (3 lb. wool or equivalent)
 Blanket Pins
 Sleeping Bag
 Sheets & Pillow Cases
 Groundcloth
 Pillow (small)

Specialized Summer Camp Equipment

Army Locker Trunk or Camp Trunk
 Duffle Bag

Footlocker Trunk (Wooden)

Laundry Bags

Uniforms

Hat (Scout)
 Neckerchief & Slide (w/Borough color)
 Scout Shirt (long sleeve)
 Scout Shirt ("V" neck, short sleeve)
 Scout Khaki Shorts
 Trousers (Scout)
 Web Belt (Scout)
 Stockings (cotton, full length)
 Garters (for socks)
 Green Scout Tassels (for socks)

MEMORIES OF RANACHQUA

Continued from Page 6

Polio epidemics were the scourge of those pre-Salk summers. Outbreaks usually occurred in August, September or October with devastating consequences. My tent mates, Al and Harold, both caught polio that October, and both were in iron lungs for months, but survived. Me – lucky, as usual.



Art Manning

Very few black scouts attended camp in those days. Bronx demographics, the lingering Great Depression's financial pressures, or what. We did have a terrific African-American on staff, Art Manning, former camp bugler, now a troop leader. Enormously popular, Eagle, Order of the Arrow, everyone's friend. Later, a life-time commitment and the embodiment of

cheerful service to scouting.

My troop had two black scouts, the Braithwaite brothers from a Harlem troop. I also had a Jewish refugee from Nazi Germany, Joel Bigelman. His parents had fled to Cuba to escape Hitler. Joel was brought up in Havana and spoke Spanish until the family finally got to the States. I used to practice my high school Spanish on Joel, always getting an indulgent smile from him.

The five boroughs' camps had been consolidated into "The Foundation" and not everyone on staff was happy about the changes and transformations. We hated losing Ranachqua's independence. Since we were "taking the king's shilling", we had to conform.

One constant gripe was that our old "R" green and black badge had been replaced with the TMR red and white emblem.

I have written that this was a singing camp; here's what we sang about "Foundation":

*To hell with Aquehonga,
To hell with Brooklyn too,
To hell with every scout camp Al Nichols ever
knew,
And if I had a little girl I'd dress her up in blue,
And send her off to Camp Man, like all the
mothers do,
And if I had a little boy he wear the green and
black,
And send him off to Ranachqua like his daddy
did years back.*

The revolt kept simmering, and we decided to make a bolder move.

"Foundation" had painted a large replica of the new TMR emblem and hung it over the mess hall fireplace. Somehow, somewhere, we got hold of green and black paint, turpentine and brushes. After dark we unscrewed the plywood sheet and

took it to the woods off the Zumi Trail. We were particularly careful not to damage the "Foundation" badge in the slightest way, but painted a huge "R" on the reverse. Then back to the mess hall, screwed it back on, adding plenty of extra screws, and waited for the reaction at breakfast. While the staff and campers reacted we were secretly checking our fingers for green and black paint. The sign was quickly reversed and if the mess hall hadn't burned down it would still be there to mystify some future archaeologist.

By late August many of us were willing to trade mess hall cooking for our moms'.

Several Jewish staff were longing for bagels and lox. One, who had a car, volunteered to drive back at night to Fordham Rd. or Mt. Eden Ave. and return to camp before reveille with Jewish soul food. (He claimed that he knew where there was an all night kosher deli.) Although I would die for a hot pastrami on rye, I only went along for a ride to my house. He was supposed to pick me at 5 a.m. the next morning. Knowing that "there's many a slip twixt the pastrami and the lip", I alerted my assistant troop leader that I might just be delayed in



Tentsite Inspection

the morning. Sure enough, the driver had a flat, or maybe couldn't find an open deli, and we got back later, undetected, thanks to Al. I knew then and know now that there was no scarcity of novi in nearby Monticello.

Could it be that his Bronx girlfriend had been complaining that he had been away too long?

Maybe it was the same guy with the car (hardly anyone had a car) and several other college age staff who decided to go out to tap a couple of beers after taps. I was still in high school and was surprised that the older guys, all students at Columbia, C.C.N.Y. or N.Y.U., had invited me to come along.

Off we went down the road to White Lake (or the road to perdition?) to some dumpy road house. It was my first visit to a bar.

I imagine that the evening might have gone something like this:

It was very much a noisy blue collar-workingmans' tavern. Filled with cigarette smoke, a juke box blaring Glenn Miller. No ball game was on the TV over the bar because television hadn't even been invented. We were wearing civilian clothes because we knew that four boy scouts standing at a bar would have been a sight to behold. I had no idea how to order a beer, so I shut up and let the college guys do the talking. Lots of brews were on tap and I immediately sensed that my friends had previously made the acquaintance of each and

every one of them. When the last scout ordered, I promptly chimed in the deepest voice I could muster, "same for me". We each had two beers, they probably cost ten cents each, we each left a quarter, which included the tip.

I added this night out to my list of summer accomplishments.

I want to emphasize that **NEVER** was any liquor consumed in camp. It would have been an unheard of disgrace and would have justified immediate expulsion from camp and scouting.

L'Envoi.

After finishing 39 months in the wartime army I never wanted to go for a hike or sleep in a tent again. That part of scouting would be forever lost to me.

What was never lost was the influence it had on me. As I worked towards Eagle I became aware that all my optional badges were nature related – forestry, reptile study, gardening, botany, farm home and planning... (Bronx Council couldn't find a counselor to test me for the latter, they let me test myself!)

They led me to study horticulture in what is now S.U.N.Y. Farmingdale and to begin a lifetime of growing plants as a vocation and avocation.

Ten years after I returned from the war I was able to buy an established nursery and greenhouses, Lieb's, in New Rochelle.

Of my three sons, Nicholas, was the only scout.

A member of Troop 2, Armonk, his scoutmaster was Art Adelman who, I just found out, is a TMR alumnus and contributor to "Smoke Signals".

Nick went to Camp Siwanoy, the Westchester camp, for several years. One fathers' weekend I went up to be with him, my first visit to a scout camp since 1941. I connected immediately, even slept in a tent (on a conventional mattress), hiked, waited on chow lines and loved every minute of it. (I also went out for a couple of beers with the other dads.)

That night, of all the coincidences, there was a WWW tapping that I attended with my son. (No, he wasn't tapped.)

As the candidates were marched off I went up and privately introduced myself as an O.A. former member. Taking me at my word, scout's honor, they invited me to the induction the next night.

The goose bumps and chills I remembered still ran up and down my spine as the old joys of scouting resounded in my memory.

Just as it did in writing this account.

P.S.

There's another story about Ranachqua buddies that I would like to relate. An old "A" staff scouting friend, Bert Berkowitz, was training along with me in the Engineers' camp, Fort Belvoir, Virginia. It was December, 1943, and our company drew lots as to who would get a furlough at Christmas, and who at New Years. Bert got Christmas, I got New Years. He suggested we switch, it was approved by the captain and I got home, thanks to a fellow scout I'll never forget.

George Pouder attended Camp Ranachqua as a camper and a staffer from 1936-1941.

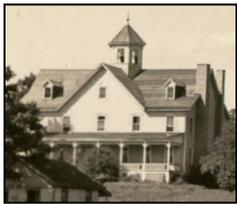
CHILDHOOD MEMORIES FROM CAMP MANHATTAN

By: William D. Keough

When we first lived at Camp Manhattan, we lived in the White House which was the servants quarters for the Van Allens, a wealthy New York City family, who owned 4,000 acres (that included Camp Manhattan) in the latter half of the 19th century and who built the Big House. When Ken Crandall built the Camp Director's log cabin in 1937, we moved there.



William D. Keough and Marge Keough in front of the White House, 1930's



The Big House

In the early years, much of our activity stayed fairly close to home. I distinctly remember one morning when our father got us up out of bed around 6 o'clock to observe a whole extended family of deer (with several bucks and does and a number of fawns) grazing peacefully on the lawn in front of the cabin.

During the day there might be a number of activities:

- Making mud pies with the Crandall boys at the side of the cabin.
- Using the swing my father had set up hanging from an apple tree about 20 yards from the front door.
- If we were more adventurous, we could walk up to what we called "the Bendy Tree" across from the Big House, whose trunk was almost parallel to the ground, and thus very easy for little kids to climb.

It should be remembered that there was no TV and little or no radio reception at that time.

After lunch, we would usually take a 10-minute walk down to the waterfront where the aquatic



Camp Director's Cabin

director, Joe Kuh, taught us to swim, over several summers. We would usually spend an hour or two in the water with the Crandall kids.

Most evenings, my mother would walk us up to the parade ground to see the ceremony which included lowering the flag with appropriate bugle calls, firing off a small cannon which echoed across the lake, and listen to the great Sousa marches played on the loudspeaker system as the scouts trooped into the mess hall.



William G. Keough with Bill and Marge, circa 1936

Then we would go back to the cabin for supper. After supper, we would frequently go up to the canteen to buy Fudgsicles. Every so often there would be evening silent movies e.g. Charlie Chaplin, shown in front of the craft shop.

Frequently, at bedtime, we would hear noises on the cabin back porch, and look out the door window to see several raccoons knocking over the garbage can to get at the food scrapes.

One memorable event occurred when the three of us (Ken, Doug and I) were trying to catch minnows down by Thunder Bridge where the swamp connected to the lake. Suddenly, Doug, who was in water up to his waist, said "I'm stuck!! I can't get out!!!" We had heard that there might be quick sand in that area. With that, Ken and I ran as fast as we could (about 1/4 mile) up to the Crandall house where Mr. Crandall and my father were talking. Both of them followed us running all the way back to the bridge and pulled Doug out of the muck.

Admittedly, Camp Manhattan had a lot more to offer boys, than it did for girls. My sisters spent morning hours helping my Mom around the house, going up to get the mail, and other domestic chores as well as going swimming.



William D. Keough and friends, Camp Manhattan, 1930s

For boys however, it was a paradise, with a great variety of things to do, particularly as we got older. By then the most important daily job for Ken Crandall and myself was getting meals from the mess hall.

Each of us had a heaterstack – a set of small aluminum pots, stacked in a frame, for transporting hot food. Twice a day we would carry the empty heaterstack over to the mess hall, and return home loaded with food for lunch or dinner.

Most every morning, Ken & Doug Crandall would appear at our front door asking, "can Billy come out to play?" Then we decided what to do that morning. Some things would include:

- Working in the craft shop making copper ashtrays or other things.
- Climbing up to the Big House attic hunting for bats.
- Heading up to the "Giant Steps" at the end of Tent Street to catch Cray fish in small ponds. OR
- Go fishing in a rowboat for sunfish and perch.

One of our more daring exploits was rigging up a large sun umbrella as a parachute and jumping off the back porch of the Big House.

One of my routine tasks was chopping kindling behind the cabin for the fireplace, which was used regularly.

Also, each year there would be a trip into White Lake to buy firecrackers for the 4th of July.

Ken Crandall Sr. kept chickens, pigs and a cow about 1/4 mile down the road west of the cabin. I frequently helped Ken feed the chickens and collect eggs. The pigs were fed the left over food from the mess hall. Brownie the cow was staked out to graze in the fields around camp and Kenny milked her every other day and then had to carry a heavy pail of milk all the way up to the Crandall place.



Ice House

We boys would love to ride on the local maintenance truck, a really old model open-air front and back. Whenever we got the chance we

would hop on the truck to the ice house by the lake, pick up large blocks of ice and then deliver them around the camp to cold storage sites by the mess hall as well as water fountains around camp where they would be chopped up with an ice pick. We would also love to go on a longer run to the garbage incinerator all the way over to between Camp Man and Ranachqua.

It has been wonderful for me to recall these childhood memories from a long ago time and place that I cherish to this day and that will remain with me forever.

William D. Keough graduated from Fordham University in 1953, and then served 2 years as an officer in the U.S. Navy. His career in the investment business spanned a number of years with major New York banks and a major Wall Street broker. Finally he served as Director of Investor Relations for the company, which is now Lockheed Martin Co., a position from which he retired in 1995.

GREATER NEW YORK COUNCILS, B.S.A. “FOUNDERS OF SCOUTING” 10-C.S.P. SET



The Greater New York Councils and the Ten Mile River Scout Museum commemorates the 100th anniversary of both the B.S.A. and N.Y.C. Scouting by issuing this unique 10-patch **“Founders of Scouting”** C.S.P. set. Five patches recognize founders of the National B.S.A. organization & five patches recognize founders of each of the five N.Y.C. Borough Councils. Biographies of the ten individuals will be included.

These amazing composite embroidered patches actually include **printed photographs** of the individuals being honored. Both white-border and limited edition silver-mylar border versions are for sale. **Only 50 sets of the silver-mylar border patches will be made.** Delivery anticipated by early May, 2009. If you have any questions, email questions@tmmuseum.org.

GREATER NEW YORK COUNCILS, B.S.A. “FOUNDERS OF SCOUTING” C.S.P SETS ORDER FORM

Name _____
 Address _____
 City _____ State _____ Zip _____
 Telephone No. _____ E-Mail Address _____

___ 10-patch white border “Founders of Scouting” C.S.P. sets @ \$60 ea.	\$ _____
___ 10-patch silver-mylar border “Founders of Scouting” C.S.P. sets @ \$120 ea.	\$ _____
Optional Insurance: \$50.01 - \$100 @ \$2.15, \$100.01 - \$200 @ \$2.60, \$200.01 - \$300 @ \$4.60, \$300.01 - \$400 @ \$5.55	\$ _____
	Total \$ _____

Order Information: All prices include postage and mailing cost. Make check or money out to “Greater New York Councils, B.S.A.” and **mail to** David M. Malatzky, 2332 Holland Ave., Bronx, NY 10467.

Credit Card Purchase:

Credit Card Company _____ Credit Card Number _____ - _____ - _____ Credit Card Expiration Date _____
 I authorize the Greater New York Councils, Boy Scouts of America to debit my credit card in the amount indicated above and credit the “Greater New York Councils, B.S.A.”
 Signature _____

The TMR Wall of Fame

Do you want to recognize some individual, group or organization for their contributions to the Ten Mile River Scout Camps and/or New York City Scouting? A custom-engraved tile on the TMR Wall of Fame might be right for you.

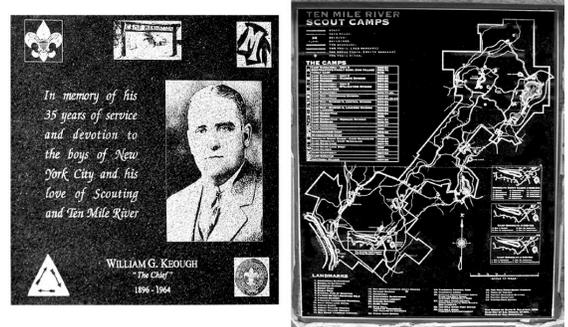
The TMR Wall of Fame is located at the Ten Mile River Scout Museum, Headquarters Camp, Ten Mile River Scout Camps. It consists of two parts:

The T.M.R. Monument - A monument to all 20 T.M.R. camps that operated since 1928. Each tile includes the camp name, Unit and Division names, years of operation and traditional camp logo. On the reverse side is an engraved T.M.R. Map, depicting all of the T.M.R. Camps, trails and local landmarks.

The Memorial Wall - Personalized tiles recognizing some individual, group or organization for their contributions to the Ten Mile River Scout Camps and/or New York City Scouting.

Once the tile is installed a private or public recognition ceremony can be arranged, typically on T.M.R. Alumni Day each July. Tiles are available in a variety of sizes, colors and materials. Prices range from \$100-\$1,000 per tile. Laser-engraved granite tiles can depict photos, line art and even small lettering.

Profits from tile sales support the Ten Mile River Scout Camps and the Ten Mile River Scout Museum. For complete tile order information mail in the query form below.



Please send me custom-engraved tile order information for the TMR Wall of Fame.

Name _____
 Street _____
 City _____ State _____ Zip _____
 Telephone _____ E-Mail Address _____

Mail to: TMR Wall of Fame, c/o David M. Malatzky, 2332 Holland Ave., Bronx, N.Y. 10467.

HOW WELL DO YOU KNOW THE TEN MILE RIVER MUSEUM STAFF?

By: Dr. Gene Berman

See how many Museum Trustees you can match to the correct descriptions. Answers are on page 15.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. He wrote the words to the Kunatah Fight Song. 2. Birdman of TMR. 3. Original Member of "The Ramones" – 70's rock group. 4. Affectionately dubbed "78 RPM person" in a 45 RPM world. 5. He was the last waterfront Director of Kotohke in 1956. 6. Last person who closed the lights and door of Camp Ihpetonga In 1966 and then Old Aquehonga in 1967. 7. Co-founder of the TMR Scout Museum 1997. 8. Bob the Builder- leader of the Staten Island Good Guys. 9. Bought the Weary Brothers farm as a summer house – a Fixture at Kernochan in the late 50's/early 60's. 10. Started his TMR Staff Career at the Burn Barrels of Kunatah. 11. Here come de Judge, Asst. Camp Director Keowa, Aquehongan and Aquehonga Director 1970. 12. Tried an early attempt at a TMR Museum in the 1970's. 13. Most complete Ten Mile River Scout Camp Patch Collection. 14. An accomplished businessman in his own right, his brother had a starring role (Stanley) in Brighton Beach Memoirs. 15. SPL Bob (rest in peace). 16. Former School Librarian-now Smoke Signals Editor. 17. Master of the Latrine and all components there of. 18. From Young Rebel to older Establishment player, He turned his passion for patch collecting into a Museum. 19. He wouldn't quit until he got the paintings on display. 20. The face of the TMR Scout Museum since 1999. 21. Could install the "Bernie Bathroom" if Bernie said yes. 22. Mover and Shaker who organized many of the Museum Construction weekends. 23. Engineer who never threw away a piece of paper with the word or emblem of Shu-Shu-Gah on it. 24. TMR Business Manager for many years he learned his trade under the "watchful eye" of Harry Gobelmsan. 25. Mr. Kunatah 70's then Mr. Keowa 80's – then Mr. TMR. | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> a. Bernie Sussman b. Ed Winters c. Bob Chiusano d. John Dowd e. Frank Mullane f. Morty Fink g. Fred Gervat h. James Gallo i. Gene Berman j. Bob Madsen k. Mike Drillingler l. David Malatzky m. Ira Nagel n. Karl Bernstein o. Hal Rosenfeld p. Bob Buonvino q. Mike Herbert r. Mitch Slepian s. Jay Schnapp t. John Romanovich u. Jesse Metz v. Jake Pontillo w. Frank Rickenbaugh x. Bill Mulrenin y. Artie Schack |
|---|--|

HEALTH LODGE

Continued from Page 7

to admit that I did not know what everybody else seemed to know very well. In that particular case:

1. Where was Lakeside?
2. What exactly is a "Pipeline trail?"
3. Where is this "Pipeline trail?" and most importantly,
4. When I follow this storied "Pipeline trail" to the equally exotic "Lakeside" how then do I then obtain the needed medical attention?

But, not one to go off entirely without a clue I asked them to 'remind me' where I could find the Pipeline trail. Easy enough I was told, it was right by the waterfront, which I did know how to get to, and could even manage to find it without anybody snapping a towel at my butt.

So with my throbbing left-hand wrapped in what started out as a fairly clean white handkerchief, but which was now a damp, and gradually more and more brightly red-colored cloth, I followed the pipe that ran to Lakeside from the Kernochan waterfront. Alone. It was not much of trail, and all I could do was follow that pipe that snaked its way thru the woods, sometimes almost disappearing under the ground cover and fallen leaves. There was no one around; it was dark under the trees and lonely and I guess a bit scary for an 11-year-old with limited scout skills and woods ability. Because of the thickness of the trees and Rhododendron bushes you couldn't really see too far in any distance. I remember thinking at the time that the return trip would be much easier since I could then follow the little drops of blood I was leaving, much like Hansel and Gretel's breadcrumbs . . .

Finally, I arrived near a campsite, which I took to be on the edge of Lakeside. There was one scout present, a dismal, dirty and disheveled individual who, for some unknown reason, had been left in his campsite. He also was adamant that because I had walked thru his campsite I would have to stay and wash dishes... I really had no idea that this bit of untidy woods on which I had trodden was his campsite. Waving my



Tower of Friendship

bloody hand at him, I said that I was actually looking for the Health Lodge. He meditated or more accurately ruminated on this fact for a while and finally, pointing towards a trail, he allowed me to go on, while mumbling something about how I was lucky I was bleeding.

Anyway, after my encounter with the keeper of the dirty dishes, following the direction he indicated, I cut the long trail that went from the old Central Dining Hall (near to where the cross road to Family camp now is) towards the Waterfront. Nowadays at Lakeside, there is nothing there but a few yards of weed strewn paved paths and some pipes sticking out of the ground were the Dishwashery was. Back in 1958 the trail went in a fairly straight easterly

direction from the cross roads to Crystal Lake, up a wooden ramp and under a roof that was alongside the Camp trading post, then thru the Quadrangle, which was a grouping of small green trimmed white buildings. After that one could go left to the Dining Hall and Dishwashery and further on to the famous (and still existing) Tower of Friendship. Or one could go to the right, down the hill towards the Health Lodge, which was just above the Waterfront. The Health Lodge was also in a green trimmed white building, which contained rooms for the doctor and nurses. To the front was the Swimming areas and to the right of that was the Landship Amochol, which, in those days was still in use as a land ship for Sea Scouts.



Landship Amochol

I went up and into the Health Lodge, and showed the nurse my finger. She called the doctor in, and together they cleaned the wound, put some antiseptic on it and bandaged it with a proper dressing. After that the nurse gave me some kind of instructions about keeping it clean. She took my name, troop number, camp and campsite names, wrote it all down in a big book, and sent me back. Neither the doctor nor the nurse apparently thought that there was anything particularly wrong with my having arrived alone or that I would have to return in the same way. The trip back was easier, however, since I only had to backtrack, this time avoiding the site where I was threatened with having to wash dishes. So a couple of hours after cutting myself I was back at Seneca in Kernochan. I am still trying to figure out if I was or was not "none the worse for wear."

I can only wonder now at the entire event. At the time I would not have had the nerve to suggest that I did not want to go alone, bleeding, along an unknown trail to an unknown camp. I really wanted to say to that leader back in Kernochan, "Can't somebody drive me over?" But, no, it didn't happen, would not have happened; it would have taken somebody a whole lot braver than I to suggest such a thing. I don't think it would have occurred to me to even suggest it. It would have just been too sissy.

Last summer, exactly 50 years after that fateful event, I went over to Crystal Lake and tried to find the pipe trail, where it came out on the Lakeside end of the trail, and particularly where I was in danger of having to wash dishes. Needless to say I could find none of it, and could only vaguely find where anything else - the Quadrangle, Health Lodge, Dining hall or the Land Ship Amochol - was. Yet beyond the physical layout I wonder about the physiological layout of the camp in those days.

In our modern methods of Scouting what happened back then could never happen now. There would have been some other way of treating my cut. Perhaps somebody would have driven me over to a Health Lodge. Or someone in camp would have treated me. Perhaps a nurse might have come over to treat me. Whatever happened would never have involved sending a bleeding scout alone to an unknown destination after a considerable hike through an unfamiliar forest by a very vaguely

marked and infrequently used trail.

Even mentioning such a scenario nowadays to anybody in a position of responsibility will evoke a whole litany of Legal and Insurance Issues. Perhaps I might have gotten lost, gone into shock, lost consciousness and bled to death in the woods! Perhaps if that had happened in the worse case scenario I might never have even been found! And my bones would still be there, scattered in the leaf litter on the shores of Crystal Lake...

Of course, obviously, none of those things happened. I lived, my finger healed up (but I still have the scar!) and I continued to go to Ten Mile River and have a great time every summer for years. So even though what happened to me then could never happen now, I wonder how bad it really was? After all I didn't die; I guess I got tougher, whatever that means, and, hey, what the heck? Even though I never again needed that particular bit of information, I not only learned what and where the Pipeline trail was but I also learned how to get from Kernochan to Lakeside on it.

Jake Pontillo was the 2010 TMR Scoutcraft Adviser and served as the TMR Scout Museum Assistant Curator during the 2007, 2008 and 2009 TMR Summer Camp seasons.

JOHN PRITCHARD

Continued from Page 4

not SEEN America until you see it by train.

I got involved with a program called Earthwatch where regular citizens are put on weeklong scientific projects around the world. I have done six Earthwatch programs so far from cave mapping in Mammoth Cave, to mountain lion tracking in Idaho, to climate change studies in one of my favorite places - Churchill, Manitoba, Canada (twice), to recreational facility studies in British Columbia to mammal habitat studies in Nova Scotia.

I decided I needed a little more direction in my life so I became a member of the First Unitarian Congregational Society in Brooklyn NY and have served in many leadership positions there and as a member of the church's board of trustees.

Lastly, my greatest passion is now the game of Geocaching. For the uninformed, it's simply the use of a hand held GPS receiver used to connect to a \$12 billion military satellite system to find Tupperware in the woods. It's sort of a modern scavenger hunt. I've been in the game since 2004 and have found over 2,400 caches to date. I call myself the Geocaching evangelist for NYC as I run many workshops yearly to anyone who will listen - scout troops, teachers, societies of various types, recreation centers and so on. I am currently the GNYC Get in the Game coordinator to introduce Geocaching to scouts. As a part of this initiative, the TMR museum has helped me to create a Geocaching trail around Turnpike Lake that all units can use year round. We also have plans for expanding Geocaching in all the camps and hope to have a Geocaching specialty camp at TMR this summer. [Ed. Note: It is because of John that I, too, am passionate about geocaching. Thanks, John!]

RECENT ACQUISITIONS: CORRESPONDING WITH DAN BEARD

By: David M. Malatzky
archivist@tmmuseum.org

I am reviewing National Scout Commissioner Dan Beard's correspondence file and it astonishes me how many letters he replied to. (Actually, he had a secretary, provided by the B.S.A., to help him.) "Uncle Dan" received letters from thousands of Scouts on most any subject, countless invitations to attend Troop, District and Council events, and requests for information and advice about outdoors life and making things for outdoor use. (He wrote the book on it in 1882: The American Boy's Handy Book: What to Do and How to Do It, still relevant today.)

Dan Beard also corresponded with many individuals involved in New York City Scouting. Some names our readers might recognize, some not, but they all had a role in making Scouting in N.Y.C. what it is today:

Lorne W. Barclay (Scout Executive, Manhattan-Bronx Borough Council, 1915-17) – On May 23, 1930, Barclay (then Executive Director of the Oregon Trail Memorial Association) invited Beard to be a guest of honor at their big celebration on Governor's Island, on June 20, 1930.

James H. Beard (Scout Executive, Manhattan Borough Council, 1920-38. Also Dan Beard's nephew, he helped operate the Dan Beard Outdoor School in Pike County, Pennsylvania.) – There are hundreds of letters, but a random one, dated April 3, 1925, invited Beard to a Scout Leader training session at the Washington Heights Baptist Church to tell stories.



Joseph Carstang (Scout Executive, Staten Island Borough Council, 1926-1957) – On Nov. 9, 1929, Beard thanked Carstang for the "prominent part" he took in making the pilgrimage to the grave of Theodore Roosevelt a success.



Charles M. Heistand (Scout Executive, Queens Borough Council, 1929-40) – On March 25, 1937, Heistand asked Beard for details of the complaint (apparently received by Beard) from parents of boys in Troop 182 (Queens) concerning Mr. Lord, the Scoutmaster. (One of numerous letters over 13 years of correspondence.)



Frederic Kernochan (Member-at-Large, Boy Scout Foundation of Greater New York, 1921-1937) – On April 20, 1934, Beard wrote to Kernochan, congratulating him for receiving the Silver Buffalo. Beard noted that the award "could scarcely find a more worthy resting place than upon the chest of a just and courageous judge."



A. W. King (Field Executive, Queens Borough Council, 1937-1940's) – On May 6, 1941, King wrote to Beard, noting that he had recently attended the annual dinner of Troop 1, Queens (troop organized by Beard) and that "No one can adequately describe to you the love and esteem those people have for Uncle Dan."

Perry A. Lint (Scout Executive, Boy Scout Foundation of Greater New York, 1937-43) – On April 3, 1941, Beard wrote to Lint in reference to the Foundation's Annual Report, entitled "In Step with Democracy..." Beard thought that the report was "bully" but noted that it mentioned "Sporting clubs" which he characterized as "clubs of gamblers and race horse men" and that "I doubt if we have any sporting men in the Scout Organization."



Alick H. Man (President, Queens Borough Council, 1915-34) – On Jan. 25, 1928, Beard wrote to Man congratulating him on the "splendid meeting of the Queens Council and the fine lot of men present."

Richard S. Newcombe (Vice-President of Queens Council, 1921-30) – On August 22, 1924, Newcombe sent Beard the results of the recent inspection of Camp Matinecock by representatives of the Boy Scout Foundation of Greater New York.

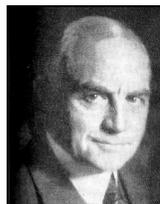
G. Henry Nesslage (Scout Executive, Manhattan Borough Council, 1918-20) – On Oct. 9, 1918, Nesslage invited Beard to attend the opening of the Liberty Loan Campaign for Manhattan Scouts at Madison Square Garden.

Alfred C. Nichols, Jr. (Chief Camp Director, Ten Mile River Scout Camps, 1938-59) – On Feb. 8, 1927 (while employed by Chicago Council), Nichols sent a letter to Boys' Life Magazine, suggesting that whoever writes Dan Beard's Scouting Section, "be a little more careful as to their answers, eliminate stalls and be a little more specific where they do endeavor to answer." Nichols enclosed a recent column with his written comments and noted, "Some of the things on the enclosed evoked quite a little laughter from some of our leaders." Dan Beard's reply, which asked Nichols to answer the questions himself, has a handwritten note: "Not Sent."



William H. Pouch (President and Commissioner, Boy Scout Foundation of Greater New York, 1930's-59) – On Feb. 13, 1936, Pouch wrote to Beard, inviting him, as "the father of Boy Scouting" to participate in the final scene of the Foundation's Boy Scout-O-Rama, Madison Square Garden, March 27-28, 1936.

George D. Pratt (President, Brooklyn Borough Council, 1911-15, also B.S.A. National Council Treasurer) – On March 10, 1911, Pratt wrote to Beard, asking him "for the good of the movement" to discontinue making any reference to the originator of the Boy Scouts. Pratt: "You surely realize that this is going to make friction when Seton



returns." Dan Beard claimed throughout his life that Scouting was his idea.

Arthur Proctor (Secretary, Boy Scout Foundation of Greater New York, 1922-36) – On Sept. 8, 1936, Proctor wrote Beard about a conversation he had with Frederic Kernochan regarding their Ten Mile River inspection trip. Kernochan asked "Why didn't we have Uncle Dan?" Proctor replied that the occasion wasn't important enough. Kernochan then said, "That's true, but his Camp and our Camp are so close that perhaps Uncle Dan would come over to see us on an unimportant occasion."

Edgar Shimer (Vice-President, Dept. of Training, Queens Council) – On Jan. 26, 1921, Shimer wrote to Beard, noting that Beard is "now" a member of the Queens Council Camping Committee but requesting that he accept chairmanship of the "Committee of Woodcraft" of the Department of Training.

A. T. Shorey (Legendary Brooklyn Scouter and Outdoorsman) – On Oct. 4, 1919, Shorey wrote to Beard, inviting him to the Fort Greene District Council Outdoor Rally and Council Fire on Nov. 8, 1919 at Pratt Field, Brooklyn.

Clinton D. Smith, Jr. (Attorney and Counselor) – On Oct. 29, 1914, Smith wrote to Beard, noting the recent meeting to organize Queens Council and listing the individuals that Beard was assigned to interview to determine if they would serve.

William A. Stumpp (Scout Executive, Bronx Borough Council, 1919-59) – On Nov. 17, 1930, Stumpp wrote to Beard, acknowledging his letter of appreciation for Bronx Council's participation in the 11th Annual Pilgrimage to the grave of Theodore Roosevelt, at Oyster Bay, N.Y. Stumpp suggested that the selling of toy balloons and noisemakers at the pilgrimage should be eliminated.



Theodore P. Thomas (Camp Director, Camp Matinecock) – On Aug. 10, 1929, Thomas wrote Beard, enclosing an emblem in recognition of Beard's "valued services to Queens Council, and Scouting at large."

MUSEUM STAFF QUIZ ANSWERS

See Quiz on Page 13

- | | | | |
|--------|---------|---------|---------|
| 1. - f | 8. - c | 15. - p | 22. - e |
| 2. - q | 9. - d | 16. - g | 23. - o |
| 3. - m | 10. - v | 17. - r | 24. - s |
| 4. - l | 11. - y | 18. - i | 25. - w |
| 5. - n | 12. - b | 19. - u | |
| 6. - t | 13. - x | 20. - a | |
| 7. - j | 14. - k | 21. - h | |

- 21-25 right - You earned the right to be Bernie's Assistant for a week.
17-20 right - You can be a Museum C.I.T.
14-17 right - KP for you in the Dairy Dishwashery.
10-14 right - Latrine Duty today.
Less than 10 - Keep your Day Job.

Museum Web Site News



By: David M. Malatzky
archivist@tmrmuseum.org

Welcome to back to my column. On the web site <http://tmrmuseum.org> be sure to click on [Museum News](#) for the latest Museum photos, upcoming events and publications. Here are some recent additions to Museum News:

1. T.M.R. Alumni Day Photos - 2010
2. 2010 Alumni Day Movie (Parts 1-7).
3. T.M.R. Smoke Signals - Spring, 2010 Issue.

For the latest additions to the Museum archives, go to tmrmuseum.org/archive/newstuff.html.

I received loads of new paper since the last issue of T.M.R. Smoke Signals. Keep it coming in! Here are the most recent additions to the Museum's online archives: tmrmuseum.org/archive:

1. Kanohwahke Scout Camps - [Camp Leeming](#) - Visitor Instructions 1916. [Camp Matinecock](#) - Dan Beard. BSA Camp Leadership Course (1920), The Evening Mail (Water Hike), United Preserving Factories. Ltd., [Personalities](#) - Major Welch.

2. Ten Mile River Scout Camps - [Camp Aquehonga \(Old\)](#) - Camp Photos (1950s), [Brooklyn Scout Camps](#) - Gov. Lehman Visit 1935, Brooklyn Camp-O-Ree 1931. [Camp Kernochan](#) - Camp Kernochan Memorial. [Camp Ranachqua \(old\) 1930s](#) - Camp Photos Unit E, Winter Camp 1936, Other Camp Photos, Sea Scouts, Individuals. [1940s](#) - Camp Photos, Order of the Arrow. [1950s](#) - Winter, 1950. [T.M.R. Brochures](#) - 1960s, 1966. [T.M.R. Literature](#) - Check-out Pass (1960's), Highbridge Van Co. (1960s), Where to Go (Shinnecock Lodge).

3. T.M.R. Personalities - [Barron Collier](#) - Luna Park Ticket, Dan Beard Pilgrimage (1938), Newspaper Articles, Tamiami Trail Tours. [James Cropsey](#) - Newspaper Articles, NYC Police Commissioner (1911). [Nick Dale](#) - Fort Delaware Post Card. [Charles Froessel](#) - Newspaper Articles. [Harvey Gordon](#) - Harvey Gordon Family Photos, Harvey A. Gordon Exhibit. [William Keough](#) - Family Photos, Plaque Dedication (2004). [Al Nichols, Jr.](#) - Chicago Council Stationary. [Paul A. Siple](#) - Erie Council Stationary.

4. Short-Term Camps - [Other Camps](#) - George Koch Photos, Surprise Lake Camp.

5. Order of the Arrow - [Aquehongan Lodge](#) - Lodge Pins. [Man-A-Hattin Lodge](#) - Lodge Pins. [Ranachqua Lodge](#) - Ranachqua Owl - 680400, 680901, 681000, 681100, 690100, 690200. Banquet Programs - 671209, 681207. Lodge Pins. [Shu-Shu-Gah Lodge](#) -

[Bischuwi Chapter](#) - Membership Rosters (1949-50, 1953). Lodge Pins. [Suanhacky Lodge](#) - 1968 Banquet Invitation. Memorabilia Pins. Suanhacky Stag - 01/70. Totem - 1960. [Area 2 J](#) - [Conclaves](#) - 1968, 1969, 1970. Correspondence, Meeting Minutes (1968-1970), Other Paper.

6. National Council - [NYC Worlds Fair \(1939-40\)](#) - Newspaper Articles, Major Allen Smith. [Roosevelt Memorial Pilgrimages](#) - 10/24/25, 10/21/33, 10/20/34, 10/26/35, 10/24/36, 10/23/37, 10/22/38, 10/21/39, 10/19/40. Boy Scouts Dinner (1910). Boy Scout Week (1919). Columbia University SM Courses. BSA Organization (1910). US Boy Scouts. Girl Pioneers of America. Gene Tunny Problem.

7. Dan Beard - Dan Beard Photos. [Dan Beard Correspondence \(A-M\)](#) - American Boy Scouts, Lorne W. Barclay, James H. Beard, A. W. Beeny, Frederick Bowers, Boy Rangers of America, BSF Banquets (1923-1927), Boy Scout Foundation Motion Picture, Kingsley Birdsall, Camp Brooklyn, Camp Directors Association, Joseph Carstang, Brooklyn Citizen, Thomas H. Cole (Manhattan), Brooklyn Daily Eagle, Fred Bruckbauer, James Dixon, The Evening Mail (Water Hike), Bobbie Gordan, Charles M. Heistand, Willis B. Holcombe, John Sherman Hoyt, Burt J. Humphreys (Queens), Fenley Hunter (Queens), Jason Ingells (Bear Mtn Address), Frederick Kernochan, A. W. King (Queens), B. Meredith Langstaff (Brooklyn), S. Levinstein (Manhattan), Perry A. Lint, F. W. Maaloe (Manhattan), Ralph S. Mahan, Alrick H. Man (Queens), Frederick J. Maywald (Brooklyn), Van S. Merle-Smith,

8. Dan Beard Correspondence (N-Z) - Richard S. Newcombe, G. Henry Nesslage, Alfred C. Nichols Jr., Joe O'Farrell, Lewis M. Ogden, Origin of B.S.A., Edwin A. Osborn Jr., Pathe News, George W. Perkins, William H. Pouch, George D. Pratt, Frank Presbrey, Robroy Price, H. McNeil Privette, Arthur Procter, Queens Borough Public Library, Queens Council, F. C. Randall, Theodore Raussean, William E. Renwick, F. L. Roud, Herman Rumpfer, Aubrey N. Shaw, Edgar Shimer, A. T. Shorey, Smith and Clark Ice Cream, Major Allen Smith (1939-40 NYC Worlds Fair), Clinton B. Smith Jr., W. Ward Smith, A. H. Spence, Sportsman's and Travel Show, W. Bertrand Stevens, W. S. Stewart, Anna C. Straley (Gene Tunny), William A. Stumpp, O. J. Thielhart, Theodore P. Thomas (Camp Matinecock), Harold Van Buren, Wack, C. H. Webb, Edward Wertheim, Troop 1 Queens, Troop 1 (Long Island City), Troop 9 Queens, Troop 97 (Brooklyn), Troop 121 - Manhattan, Troop 126 Queens, Troop 160 Queens. [Other Dan Beard](#) - Inducted into the OA. Sons of Daniel Boone. Bear Mountain Trailside Museum. Silver Division Convention (1934). BSA Founding. 1940 Worlds Fair (DB's Birthday). Dan Beard Dinner (12/11/30). Dan Beard Dinner (1920). Palisades Camping. [Dan Beard Biography](#) - Schenectady Meeting Brochure (1929). Dan Beard Biography (1939).

9. Pre-Boy Scout Foundation - [Lorillard Spencer Jr.](#) - Newspaper Article. [Bureau of Municipal Research Report](#) - James E. West Letter (1914). Federation of Councils. 400 SM-\$1000000 campaign. Baden-Powell/Pershing Central Park. [New York City Council](#) - Charles L. Pollard. [Advisory Committee](#) - John Roy.

[Federation of Councils](#) - John Roy. BSA Training Course (1910).

10. Boy Scout Foundation - [Scout-O-Rama 1936](#) - Cubbing Section, Newspaper Articles, Dan Beard. [Scout-O-Rama 1940](#) - F. Paul D. Husman Photos, William H. Pouch letter. Newspaper Articles (1938-1939). [BSA Anniversaries \(1937-1939\)](#). Newspaper Articles. 1937 National Scout Jamboree Contingent. NYC Camp Exposition (1926, 1932). Silver Anniversary Fund Committee (1933). Radio Program (1935). Region 2 Camps List (1924). [Dan Beard](#) - Fundraiser (05/25/38). Mr. Wack.

11. Greater New York Councils - [Fundraising](#) - Dawn Patrol Breakfasts (1963-1968), Dinner Dance (1961), GNYC Lunch-O-Rees (1960 & 1963). [Scout Shows](#) - 1959 (Exhibit Guide). [NYC Scouter](#) - 04/64, 02/68. [Publications](#) - A Boys Way, The Eagle (1960). [Philmont Contingent \(1948\)](#).

12. Bronx Council - [Troop Publications](#) - Troop 47 Photos. [Dan Beard](#) - William A. Stumpp.

13. Brooklyn Council - [Districts](#) - Bay Ridge-Sunset Dist. Merger, Central District Dinner (1936), Prospect Heights District, Brownsville East NY Canarsie District, Bushwick-Arlington District. [Troop Publications](#) - Troop 3 (1911), Troop 16, Troop 25, Troop 31, Troop 49, Pack 73 (circa 1940), Pack 136, Troop 145, Troop 157, Troop 242, Troop 324. [Other Brooklyn Council](#) - Brooklyn Jamboree (Feb. 21). Patriotic Hike (Nov. 21). Fundraising (1921-22). [Dan Beard](#) - Brooklyn Rally 060316, Brooklyn Dinner 022017, Lindsley Kimball, P. Wagner, Merrit L. Oxenham, Herman Rumpfer. [Personalities](#) - Hermann F. Borrmann.

14. Manhattan Council - [Troop Publications](#) - Pack 57, Pack 757, Troop 700. Newspaper Articles (1935-1938). [Dan Beard](#) - G. Henry Nesslage, Max Schwartz, William T. Snider, Lorillard Spencer, Frederick S. Titsworth. [Publications](#) - The Compass, Manhattan Scouter (05/76). Rally (10/10/20), Rally (03/29/19). Parents Day Protest. Surprise Lake Winter Camp.

15. Queens Council - [Individuals](#) - Dick Neubeck. [Newspaper Articles](#) (1930's). [Districts](#) - Scoutmasters Assoc of 4th Ward (1913), Woodhaven District Court of Honor (1915), Jamaica District Rally (1921), Flushing District Council (1915). [Troop Publications](#) - Troop 1, Troop 1 Bayside, Troop 126. C.A. Worden. [Dan Beard Correspondence](#) - J. H. Brinton, Charles Froessel, A. F. Kolm, Richard S. Newcombe, Edgar Shimer, Charles H. Voeburgh. Other Queens Council - Camping Committee. Queens Boy Scout News (1929). Queens Boy Scout Sustaining Organization (Alrick H. Mann Reception). 3rd Annual Scouters' Conference (1934). Annual Meeting 1941 Invitation.

16. Richmond Council - [Richmond Hill District \(1917\)](#).

17. Staten Island Council - Newspaper Articles. - 1931 Council Newsletter.

18. FDR Paper - 1938 - 02/07 (Presidential Address). 02/11 (Receives BSF Certificate).

19. Local History - [TMR Colony](#) - [TMR Motel](#) - Post Cards.

I am always looking for new T.M.R. and N.Y.C. Scouting paper and photos (especially staff photos) to add to the Museum's web site. Paper items can be scanned and the originals returned. If want to make a digital donation, please E-mail the file attachment to me at archivist@tmrmuseum.org.