

Boy Scouts are Nature Boys on Summer Campsites

Hiking and fishing are two activities that are not for the faint-hearted for the Boy Scouts. The lads from Nassau and Suffolk are having their members in the Great Outdoors, making like when men were men and woman's place was in the home. Headed by an eagle, "That your rubbers on," and "Did you fish behind the can?" the lads have come into their own at Camp Wamspepe and Camp Baiting Hollow, Suffolk.



PALS are Hank Jones of Troop 45, Patchogue, and one of the Scouts using the nature trail of Camp Baiting Hollow, where the Suffolk Scouts camp.



LIKE THE INDIANS OF OLD—well, there is SOME resemblance—the boys at Baiting Hollow paddle their canoe in a circle—well, it's not in a circle—around their waterfront director, Charles Lee Jr. of Patchogue. Below, at Wading River, Jim Carter, Troop 45, Mastic, cooks his meat, potatoes and onions in aluminum pans. (Newsday Photos by Home)



BALDY GETS A BRUSH-OFF from Donald Taylor of Troop 15, Hempstead. Taylor is assistant campsite at Wamspepe Nature Lodge where Baldy, muffed, is on display. In real life, Baldy is too fierce to be approached. Older boys all have some duties at Scout camps.



AWAY FROM IT ALL. Scouts, too, like to get away from it all. All except the baseball team. Above, Tony Hayes, left, of Exeter Post 15, Hempstead, and Charlie Mason of Troop 101, Danville, listen to a Dodge game on a portable radio. Hayes is nature trail director and Mason is camp secretary at Wamspepe, Wading River. At right, Cliff (Duck) Lutz of Troop 132, Riverhead, takes a bead on the target at Baiting Hollow.



MERRY COMPANY, dumping a dose in Craft Lodge, is the dim-witted old broadsword from a nearby town. Despite his hapless looks, he's welcome visitor at Wamspepe. Folks don't look as though they need what interruption.

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