

The Council Fire

WASHINGTON DC'S OLDEST SCOUTING PUBLICATION



Troop 100
Washington, DC
Boy Scouts of America

Volume 96
March 2016

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Troop 100
98th Anniversary Dinner
March 5, 2016

Evening Program

Social Hour	6:00pm
Grace	6:30pm
Dinner.....	Troop 100 Families
Welcome and Introductions.....	Amy Dine
Presentation of Charter	Drew Eackard District Executive
Camping Recognition	John Cates
Advancement Recognition	John Cates, Mike Kirkpatrick
Council Fire Recognition.....	John Le Mon
Council Fire Dedication.....	John Le Mon
Special Presentation.....	TBA
Remarks	John Le Mon, Peter Bielak
Entertainment	Michael Vigdor, SPL, MC
Fox Patrol	
Stag Patrol	
Pine Tree Patrol	
Special Presentations	Amy Dine
Moment of Silence	
Scoutmaster's Minute and Closing	John Le Mon

Council Fire Dedication

Sheldon Ray

This year we are proud to dedicate The Council Fire to Sheldon Ray. He has served as our Treasurer/Moneyman since 2012 and kept us in the black. He is always on top of our funds situation and keeps us on the right track. Thank you, Sheldon, for all you do.





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In This Issue

Troop 100 Donors.....	2	Alex Ray's Eagle Project.....	32
Soutmaster Minute	3	District Camporee.....	33
Coming Soon: 100 th Anniversary.....	3	26 th Annual Hike-o-ree.....	34
97 th Anniversary Dinner	4	Pancake Breakfast	35
Pohick Bay.....	4	Scouting for Food	37
Appalachian Trail.....	5	Danny Swentkofske Eagle Projects.....	38
HOST Trail.....	7	Parent-Son Campout.....	41
Troop Picnic	8	Christmas Tree Sale.....	43
Camp Goshen.....	9	Leaf Raking Project.....	44
Liam Kirkpatrick Eagle Project	11	Marsh's Farm	44
Pilmont 2015	13	PLC Weekend	45
Camp Rodney.....	27	Nights of Camping.....	46
Isaac Walton League Campout	30	Scout Advancement	47
Cheltonham Firewood Project.....	31	Troop100 Eagle Scouts	48

Troop 100 Donors

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Scoutmaster Minute

As Troop 100 celebrates our 98th year of Scouting, we can look back on this past year and see that we continue to offer a strong program that serves our youth and helps them grow. We are constantly looking for more opportunities places for camping and for providing service. We are "regulars" at Philmont every three years or so and support our Council's Goshen Camp Marriott every year. We have even become a "regular" at the Delmarva Council's Camp Rodney.

We had a great trip to Philmont this past summer and next summer we are planning our High Adventure trip to Guatemala, a country we have had ties to before with two of Eagle Scouts family.

Our young men are an active bunch, and, although there were no new Eagles this past year, everyone has had at least one Rank advancement. Soon, however, we will have several Eagles – two are now ready for their Board of Review with one in the wings almost ready and five more to follow before this summer. We are all behind them in supporting their quest. However, with eight Eagles, that usually means eight will be leaving the Troop by next Fall, so we need to recruit new Scouts to take their place. Hopefully the restart of Pack 100 will help this.

We have some very relatively new exciting Scouts –full of energy and spirit who have fit right in with our older Scouts, We also have some new Patrol Leaders

and Assistants who are "learning the ropes," so to speak and doing quite well. I, personally, look forward to their success and to their becoming Eagles too.

So as we celebrate this past year, we look forward to next year and the year after when Troop 100 becomes 100. I know that will be a celebration not to be missed. Plans are already started and the Committees have met, so stay tuned for more information.

As always, we are very proud of what our Scouts do; we are grateful to the church for our meeting space and thankful for the support of the parents and Troop Committee. The Scoutmaster staff could not be as successful without that support.

John LeMon

Coming Soon: 100th Anniversary of Troop 100

Next year in 2017 we begin the year-long celebration of Washington D.C.'s oldest Troop - our very own Troop 100. Prepare now to be part of this very special tribute of 100 years of honor - service - and tradition, in Scouting for youth. We will have a very special banquet and celebrations where alumni - family - friends of the Troop will be able to be recognized and share their memories and stories.

Now however we NEED YOUR HELP in locating all our Scouts - Leaders - adults - friends - family -

and associates of Troop, or Pack or Ship or Post 100 and send them in to our Friends of Troop 100 Alumni data base. This way we can send you information about our celebrations and information about the activities we have planned. Please send the following 5 things you can about anybody you know that was associated with the Troop in any way.

What we need is:

- 1) Name (s)
- 2) Mailing address

3) Telephone & email

4) What years (approx.) associated with the troop

5) How where they associated with the troop (they do not have to have been actual Scouts - friends or counselors or family or neighboring Scouts is fine).

Please send this information to:

DCTroop100@gmail.com

Please forward this information on by letter, face book, email, etc. to anyone you know that can add to our database of contacts to this great Troop so we can alert them of the historic milestone that is coming up.

Thank You.

Troop 100 97th Anniversary Dinner

March 7, 2015 — The evening started off with a social gathering so that the parents could get to meet and talk to each other and get the new Council Fire to read about our adventures in Scouting. After that we went into the downstairs room to eat the pot luck dinner. Skits by the Scouts soon followed for everyone's

amusement. There were some remarks by the Scoutmasters and Committee Chair and some awards for 100 Nights of Camping and Perfect Camping Attendance. It was a fun evening especially the cake before we cleaned up and left.

Pablo Laguarda



Pohick Bay

March 21-22, 2015 — We arrived at our campsite on a wet Saturday morning in relatively cold weather. Because we did not have to hike to the location, our Scoutmaster decided to have us go on a one-mile hike around the campsite to get in some exercise. After our short hike, each Patrol was assigned a campsite. We all went to our campsites and set up our tents and tarps to put our packs under.

Our campsite was next to a boat lot where people would store their boats. After setting up everything we prepared our lunches as a Patrol. Once our lunches had all been prepared we all ate and cleaned up our supplies. After our cleaning, the whole Troop led by the Youth Staff (excluding scoutmasters) went to a Frisbee golf course to play some Frisbee golf. Upon arriving at the course, we were divided into teams by Patrol and given a small Frisbee like disk. After playing for what seemed like hours, we all returned

to the campsite to make preparations for dinner. After about an hour of preparing our dinners we began to eat.

continued to play manhunt until it became too dark and started to rain. After the rain became heavier than earlier, we decided it would be best to go back to the campsite and sleep. On the second day we prepared our breakfast, which was a standard oatmeal and beef jerky. After eating, we cleaned up our campsite, loaded our packs into a



Once we finished eating we were instructed to clean up our supplies and prepare to play mandatory "Man Hunt"; a game in which 2 people search for a larger group of people in a wide open area, similar to hide and seek. The whole troop

van and prepared to leave for home; concluding our campout.

Felix Garland

Appalachian Trail

April 11-12 — Every year during the spring our troop hikes a different section of the Appalachian Trail (AT). It is the longest hike that we do on a campout, aside from high adventure such as Philmont, or during our week at Goshen. We will hike approximately 7-10 miles Saturday and another 3-5 on Sunday, depending on what section we do. This year, we chose to do the section of the Appalachian Trail that starts in Pennsylvania and ends in Maryland. It is my personal favorite section, and this was to be my third time doing the section.

I woke up and met the rest of the Troop at the church on Saturday morning, excited and slightly nervous for the long hike ahead. Even though I have been in the Troop for years, and done many hikes of this length, there is always a little bit of worry that I have over whether something will go wrong.

Once we got to the church, we packed up food and gear and then loaded into the cars for the long drive to Pennsylvania. We got to our destination, we all put on our packs, and set out for the long journey ahead. As we were the

oldest, Danny, Jonah and I were the first group of hikers. The first big landmark we came across was the Mason-Dixon line, where Maryland and Pennsylvania are divided. It is a beautiful grassy spot, where we always stop in order to look out over Pennsylvania and many of the ski slopes at the outlook point.

After a 20 minute, or so, break, we set out again. We hiked for another



couple of hours taking periodic breaks until we came upon our first main challenge, a massive hill that leads up to the main lookout point on the section of trail that we were hiking. It was incredibly difficult. I went first, and every time I came to the top of a rise and I thought we were done there was another hill ahead.

We finally made it to the top, where we were rewarded with an incredible view. The viewpoint at the top of the mountain looks out over a massive swath of Maryland, and on a clear day you can see for miles. When everyone arrived at the top, we all sat down and had a delicious lunch of pepperoni, cheese and crackers.

Once lunch was done, we promptly set out, in order to arrive at the site we were staying at first in order to get the best spots. We hiked for another couple of hours until we reached the spot where we thought the campsite was

supposed to be. At first we had some trouble finding the site, however we found it eventually.

We set up camp including our tents, and then filtered water for drinking and for dinner. Dinner was excellent especially after a long day of hiking. I can't remember exactly what it was but I definitely remember being

very content after the day's activities. We then had a fire with the typical allotment of skits and songs, most of which were very corny but still entertaining. We

then went to bed early, ready for another day of hiking.

The next day we woke up early and packed up as quickly as we could in order to meet the vehicles at the pick-up point. We filtered water to drink and ate a quick trail breakfast, which consisted of trail mix, beef jerky and pop tarts. Then we headed out for our hike. The hike went fairly quickly and we made really good progress. Before I knew it we were almost at the pick-up point. We all stopped to put on our uniforms and then finished the hike to the cars. Exhausted from two days of hard work, we piled into the cars, glad to be headed home to hot showers and soft beds.

Michael Vigdor



Congratulations, Boy Scout Troop 100!

Your friends at



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History of Scouting Trail

James E. West Hike

May 30, 2015 — The HOST trail, also known as the History of Scouting Trail, is a hike around Washington, DC going through many historical landmarks and learning about Boy Scout history all along the way. We walked around many important buildings such as the Library of Congress, Washington Monument, Lincoln Memorial, and even the White House. The History of Scouting Trail has been around since 2012 and has continued to happen ever since then during Memorial Day weekend. Each year it's always a ton of fun and we all learn something new at the end of the day. Of course, if you complete the worksheet by the end of the day you earn a badge, so you have proof, other than the worksheet, that you accomplished the 2015 HOST Trail.

Every year the trail is something different, so you don't have to worry about doing the same thing over and over again each year you go. This year it was the James E. West hike, so it was different from other years, such as the Baden Powell hike. As for our Troop, we ended up finishing the worksheet much faster than any other year, in fact, we were the first people to pick up badges at around 1:00pm.

Jamie Quinn

May 30, 2015 — On Memorial Day weekend, Troop 100, other troops, family, friends, and guests gathered around to participate in the Inaugural James E. West – Order of the Arrow 100th

Anniversary History of Scouting Trail (HOST) hike. This hike tells the history of Scouting through an eight-mile hike in downtown Washington, DC. On the HOST hike you answer questions involving America, Scouting, and Washington history based on clues provided and led by Chevy Scout. We started the hike in front of the US Department of Education and ended at the National Museum of

these hikes cover a lot of American history.

After the start of the hike, we went to the US Capitol, the Library of Congress and the Supreme Court. We answered questions at each of those places. Then we followed the roads to the World War II Memorial, the Einstein Memorial, the Washington Monument, the Lincoln Memorial, and other important places. At each stop there were clues to help us answer the questions, but some of them are really hard!

I've now done all three HOST hikes and liked this one the best. My



the American Indian.

The HOST hikes teach people about presidents such as George Washington, Abraham Lincoln, and John F. Kennedy and their impact on America. The HOST hike also teaches about Boy and Girl Scouts helping America through activities like selling war bonds. As you see,

favorite stop was the Einstein Memorial. That question was a challenge, but fun to solve. If you miss no more than 3 questions out of the 21 on the answer card, you are eligible for a medal recognizing your successful completion of the HOST hike.

Alex Penberthy

Troop Picnic

June 10, 2015 — This year's Troop picnic took place on June 10, 2015 at Rock Creek Park. It was a much better experience than last year because there was no rain and the weather was great. We spent most of the time playing with a Frisbee in the grassy area; one highlight of it is when we found a frog hiding in the grass.

Like we do every year, we decided to go into the creek, where Elie lost his glasses in the water for the second year in a row. Someone also accidentally kicked a soccer ball into the creek, but we were able to retrieve it. In general, everyone got their socks and shoes very wet.

Of course, it wasn't a picnic without food, so soon everyone came back to eat the delicious food that was brought. There was everything from Popeye's Chicken to pita chips. For desert, someone brought great pies that everyone really liked.

The last part of the picnic was the campfire. Because of park regulations, we couldn't make a real campfire, but we did everything we usually do just without the actual fire. Our skits and songs were all well-practiced and ready for Goshen, so everything was perfect. It was a great wrap up for the Troop year.

Nadav Oren

June 10, 2015 — The Troop picnic was on a Wednesday which was one of the days I had practice and

since my dad and mom were both working, I decided to take the hike from St. John's College High School to the picnic site. This was because it was less than two miles from my school based on what I saw on the Rock Creek Park Service map.

The walk was very peaceful and nice with the beautiful woods all around me with few people on the trails that day. It took me a good amount of time to reach where I wanted to go because of all the navigating that I had to accomplish to find where I believed the picnic site was. But when I got there, no one was in sight and after waiting for a little bit I convinced myself that it was the wrong picnic site and I went off to find the right one.

After walking throughout most of the St. John's local Rock Creek area I finally got a call from Elliot telling me where it was which made me realize I was in the correct site in the beginning. I decided to walk back to St. John's because it was an easy landmark for someone to come pick me up to go the picnic.

This hike was the hardest with the journey going uphill towards a horse park and finally St. John's. While waiting for a ride I saw a bird that was injured lying in the road and immediately went to help it. While placing the injured bird in a safer spot in the field Danny S. saw me and asked what I was doing. I explained my long journey and he helped me by giving me a ride to the picnic with him.

When we got to the picnic I felt like I was in heaven with all the beautiful food around me and everyone having a great happy time. During the picnic we got a soccer ball and a few of us began to pass around and have a great time. We proceeded to stop when we had to make a skit and a song for entertainment, my group did not do as well as we usually do but had a good skit to save us from embarrassment. In the end we all had a great time enjoying everyone's company as a troop family.

Dev Hippenstiel

The parents of Troop 100 thank John Le Mon and Assistant Scoutmasters Edwin Acajalon, Brad Hippenstiel, Mike Kirkpatrick, Tony Quinn, Stratton Penberthy, Sam Snee, Billy Vigdor and John Cates for everything you do to make Scouting great for our boys.

Thank you!!

Camp Goshen

June 26-July 4, 2015 — After meeting at the church and traveling for more than four hours with a lunch stop, I walked from the car and grabbed my pack from the trailer. Our patrol was given a camp site and Troop supplies. My tent mate and I picked beds and dropped our stuff off. My back was stiff from the car ride from the church, but that couldn't stop me. This was Goshen.

Goshen is a camp made up of smaller camps. We were at Camp Marriot. At Camp Marriot you cook your food (if you want), earn badges, and have fun.

One of the coolest things about Goshen is the food. What you do is you get it from the Commissary, bring it to your site and cook or prepare it. Sounds gross and boring, but it is one of the highlights of Goshen, cross my heart. The one meal to watch out for is the last dinner. It tells you when the Goshen budget runs out.

On day one, I got out of bed, changed into my clothes, and walked outside. Everyone had just gotten up by the looks of it. I sat down on a bench not knowing what to do to think of the merit badges I would be working towards. I ask Peter, my Assistant Patrol Leader, about the schedule. He says that we will pick up our meals, and a Troop assembly will follow.

After lunch, our Patrol started gathering wood and got a roll of twine to build a trash can, bench,

and drying rack. We amused ourselves by playing blackjack, Moe, BS, Capitalism and, if you are me, 52 pickup. The days fly by, and it was July 4th before you could say Goshen. There is a Fourth of July party with fireworks, food, games, and a gathering. I met some of my

headed out on a rainy morning. On the way, we stopped to have lunch.

When we arrived, the heavy rain took a toll on the campsite and John's Van got stuck in the mud. We unpacked while we waited for staff to get us out. A brief orientation, a flag ceremony, and camp wide dinner concluded the night. The next morning we had to take a swim test before we could begin our Merit Badge classes, which were the real highlight of the



old Cub Scout friends. That night was the best of them all.

At the end of the week, we drove back to the church. I had three merit badges in hand and a smile on my face.

Alex Penberthy

On June 26, 2015, Troop 100 headed early to St. Anne's to go on our annual Goshen trip. We loaded the trailer with our gear and

trip. Though we had bad weather the day before, I remember being very relieved at the bright sunshine that we enjoyed during the swim test and throughout most of the trip. After the swim test, the Scouts took part in classes to earn merit badges. I took Personal Management and Kayaking, and both of them were really fun. I still wish I hadn't done Personal Management, because taking the class still didn't help me earn the

badge completely, however I left with a partial in the badge.

We spent most of our free time cleaning, playing cards (a lot), and building camp gadgets out of sticks and twine for our patrols to use. The Pine Trees built a couch, and the Stags built a drawbridge. I was in the Stag Patrol, and I remember

tradition that happens every year. We invited many of the camp staff, and each patrol made their own ice cream from scratch and dressed up in costume; what you were depended on your patrol. In the end, the staff would decide whose ice cream was the best as well as which patrol had the best costume. Our patrol was dressed as the cast

it out of the arms of someone dashing to the beach. It's quite entertaining.

After a camp wide cleanup, wrapping up of merit badges and declaring the Stags as Honor Patrol of the week (I was proud of that as well), we headed home.

Pablo Laguarda



doing that because I had started one the year before but I had never really finished it. I was pretty proud when it finally worked after a lot of trial and error. On Sunday we went to mass, which was led by Monsignor Brady who is an old friend of the Troop. We also helped out the camp by cleaning the showers one day, which surprisingly wasn't too hard because a lot of Scouts prefer to not use the showers at all, which is pretty gross. At least they left us clean showers for us to clean.

Another highlight of Goshen was the ice cream party, which is a

of Star Trek and made caramel ice cream, and I was really excited when we won both of the contests.

On the last full day of camp, the Troop participated in the water carnival. The carnival has contests for Troops to compete in that change every year; the ones I can remember are build a sand castle, sharks and minnows, beach volleyball and the greased melon. The greased melon means scouts dive into the lake to retrieve a watermelon covered in Crisco and bring it back to the shore, and there are pretty much no rules as to how to obtain the melon or wrestle

Goshen has been and always will be one of Troop 100's favorite camps. Every year we go in the summer, and this was my second, although the other boys had mostly gone three times as I had missed the year before. Everything was running beautifully; the car ride there was peaceful, everyone was in good spirits, and even the parking process felt much faster than I had remembered it. Being an Assistant Patrol Leader this time with the Pine Trees I got even more experience from that week than I expected. But of course there is no

such thing as a camp without mistakes, and this was quickly realized later on the first day. Nadav tripped and tumbled out of his canvas tent, hitting his head on a log, and was taken to the first aid building with a concussion. He didn't return that night, and we only saw him after a few days. On the second day of this "smooth" campout, another Scout was taken to the first aid hut. That Scout happened to be myself, after the

log we had been heaving up to be our flag pole fell and hit me in the shoulder, scraping all of the skin off of my neck and shoulder and making both extremely tender. A good attempt at optimism by Jamie Quinn later was that it "looked like bacon," and that he might consider taking a bite. Other than these two unfortunate accidents and a few minor mishaps, Goshen is always really fun, and quite a few positive memories are made. There is also the added bonus of a little cooking experience, which can never hurt, especially in a mother's eyes. After

all of these events, one might wonder what was actually learned in this week of camping, and the answer varies for different scouts. I earned the Orienteering and Environmental Science merit badges. Most of the newer Scouts earned Swimming, an Eagle required. I had to complete the Orienteering scavenger hunt last minute because of my injury, and barely made it in time. In the end everyone had a great time and really learned a lot in that awesome week at Goshen.

Peter Collins

Liam Kirkpatrick's Eagle Scout Project

July 11-12, 2015 — Liam Kirkpatrick's Eagle Scout project happened at the Mary's Center on Saturday and Sunday July 11-12, 2015. The Mary's Center is a place

where low income and families in need can check up on their health care at their own dedicated doctor's office on site. Several of our Troop members came out to

help Liam on his Eagle Scout Project. There were many Scouts and parents volunteering at the project. Our goal was to help Liam restore and redo the patio area at the back of the center. To do that, we had to scrape old paint from the railing repaint them a mixture of yellow



Mary's
Center

and gold. We also had to do the same to the ceiling, but we would paint it burgundy. My job, specifically, was to scrape off the old paint, use sand paper to make the wood not as rough as it was, and paint it with a mixture of yellow and gold color paint. Daniel and I also had to use sand paper on the stairs too, the entire deck and stairwell was being restored. The deck rails were painted with the gold like paint and the steps were painted with a dark burgundy like color. The older boys had already got

was great because we had Papa John's pizza. It was really good and we talked amongst ourselves and had great conversations. I think that the turnout was pretty good because a lot of people came and we got a lot of stuff done in such a small amount of time. Because we had so many people there, we were able to get a big project done in a short amount of time. This taught me that with a great team effort, you can get a lot done in a short amount of time

clean look. I hope to be at the next Eagle Scout project and would like to thank Liam for this amazing Eagle Scout project experience. His leadership and organizational skills taught us all how to run a good project. Also I wish Liam the best of luck on his road to Eagle Scout.

Alijah Martin



started on the ceiling that covered the deck area. They were painting the ceiling burgundy too. While they were doing that, Daniel and I took a break. Shortly after the break, it was time for lunch. Lunch

Another good thing is that I think that this was the best of all the Eagle Scout projects I have been to this far, because it made the center nicer and gave the deck a new nice

Philmont 2015

Sat. July 25, Day 0-3 DC to Amarillo

Finally after months of anticipation and preparation about Philmont, we all met at the church at 3AM, loaded the vehicles and drove to National Airport for a 5:45AM flight. Everything was surprisingly pretty smooth except for the TSA delays which almost made us miss our flight to Houston. From Houston we flew on to Amarillo, Texas arriving about 10:30AM local time, got our 4 rental vehicles and

famous Cadillac Ranch – no, not that one – we saw the “famous art installation” of 50’s and 60’s Cadillac cars half buried in the ground. Much to my surprise, they had been “tagged” by people spray painting them. I remembered seeing pictures of this phenomenon years ago, but they had not been sprayed at that time. Of course we joined many others and added to the layers and layers of paint. Everyone had a great time legally spray painting.

We then returned to the Wahadi



went to our first overnight stop – The Wahadi Native American Museum – to check in. We finalized our arrangements to include dinner, lodging, an Indian Dance show and breakfast before going out for lunch and “sightseeing.”

Lunch gets a mention only because we ate (meh!), but the highlight of the afternoon was our visit to the

Museum, had a wonderful dinner of enchiladas, rice and beans, looked through the Museum and settled in with several other Scout Troops both coming from and going to Philmont and other more local Scout Camps to watch the Indian Dancing show.

The dancing - from various Native American Tribes who had

historically inhabited mostly the Southwest, but with other areas represented as well – was really great. The dancers were all Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts and Venture Scouts from units chartered to the Wahadi Museum. I think we all learned a lot about the history of Indian dancing.

Sun. July 26, Day 0-2 Amarillo to Albuquerque

After sharing the floor of the dance auditorium with other Scout Troops for the night, we arose and had breakfast, packed up and drove to Palo Duro Canyon State Park to see the 2nd largest in square miles (not deepest) canyon in the US. We took a short hike and left to drive to Albuquerque where we would spend the night at Kirtland AFB.

At Kirtland, we met the Airman with whom we had made the arrangements, got out passes for the base and went to our quarters - the base “Scout Hut”, home of Troop 85 of KAFB. We were met by one of the Assistant Scoutmasters who welcomed us and showed us around and how to work everything. This was the first time I had stayed at the Scout Hut. On our other trips we always stayed at the West Gym.

The Scouts then played basketball for a while before we got back into our Class A’s to go to dinner on base at the Thunderbird Inn. After dinner we went back to the Scout Hut where the Scouts played dome games, a little basketball and generally just “hung out.” The Adults checked over paperwork for Philmont and by 10:30 all were “in bed.”

Monday July 27, Day 0-1 Albuquerque to Philmont

We woke up, got dressed and had breakfast at the Thunderbird Inn – it is amazing how inexpensive that place is. Then we packed up, thanked and said good-bye to the Assistant Scoutmaster of Troop 85 and went into Albuquerque to see the Rio Grande Nature Center State Park where we took a hike and looked through the Visitors' Center. Our next stop was the Petroglyphs National Park where we saw – what else- Petroglyphs on the rocks, "paintings" of symbols place there more than a thousand years ago by the Native Americans in the area.

After a short hike we started out for the final leg to Philmont, BUT, after only 5 or 6 miles, one of the vehicles began to smoke. We pulled over and discovered an oil leak. We called the rental company and, after a little more than 2 hours had a replacement car.

We arrived at Philmont with no more trouble about 6:30, missing dinner times, but they graciously set us up and fed us anyway. After completing check-in, we went to our tents and settled in for the night.

Tues. July 28, Day 0 Philmont Base Camp

Our first full day at Philmont! We are finally glad to be this close to heading out on the trail. After

breakfast, we (all 3 crews) met our respective Rangers and set out for a day of administrative check-ins – fee settlement, medical checks, tents, tarps, food, cooking gear, stove fuel and other equipment distribution. Along the way, the

had 8AM departures while Crew SO-3 had a 10:30 departure.

John Le Mon

At this point we break into 3



Rangers did "Philmont training" talking about the way things were done at Philmont.

We also had time to visit the Tooth of Time Traders - the Philmont Trading Post - for any last minute "needs." Some of the Scouts also bought their Philmont belts. During the late afternoon, we all did the "final packing" of our packs to be ready for tomorrow's departure for the trail. After dinner there were a couple of meetings for the Adult leaders, Crew Chiefs, Chaplin's Aides and Wilderness Guia's followed by Chapel and the opening Campfire which everyone enjoyed.

We all then went to bed for an early rise in the morning to head out to the trail. Crew SO-1 and Crew SO-2

separate crew itineraries and will have 3 separate journals to write in. Please enjoy and celebrate our Scouts accomplishments on the following pages of their journeys.....

Crew 728SO-1

Patrick Snee, Nico Acajabon, Jamie Quinn and Peter Collins with John Cates, Edwin Acajabon and John Le Mon

Wed. July 29, Day 1 Base Camp to Lovers Leap

The morning of the trail I was extremely apprehensive. Everyone had packs stuffed to the brim. Riding the bus, we saw many great

sights as our Ranger, Sarah explained them to us. After the ride, she explained camp procedures before we started on the trail. The hike was surprisingly easier than I had thought it would be. The highlight of the day was Lovers Leap, a rocky outcropping with a story – two people from different tribes fell in love but because their love was forbidden and they could not marry, they jumped off to their death. From Lovers Leap, we had a great view of the Tooth of Time and Base Camp. We then finished our hike at the Lovers Leap campsite, had lunch and a rainy nap, Overall, day one was an amazing start.

Peter Collins

Thurs. July 30, Day 2 Lovers Leap to Crater Lake

Today is the last full day with our Ranger, Sarah. The hike was not too bad and we got to Crater Lake in time for a 2PM Spar Climbing slot. Although it was raining, everyone but me made it to the top of the pole (I don't like heights and chose to come down before reaching the top). My Crew is lots of fun as we seem to bond together well and are always willing to help each other. One of our other crews (SO2) was also at Crater Lake. I am starting to miss my little brother because he is fun to be with and I guess I miss home a little too, but I believe that is OK as long as I keep hiking and working so a little home sickness won't bring me down. While writing this down in a little notebook I realize how much potential each human being has, how much we depend on each other and "stand on the shoulders of giants before us."

Our life as a Scout right now seems significant, but that's how we all feel. Each of us has different talents and the choices we make determine the fate we forge. Cub Scouts, Boy Scouts, Venture Scouts, Girl Scouts are all setting us up for greatness. Merit Badges help us get a broader view of this world has to offer and with seven billion people on this planet and, unless I do something, I am wasting my time on Earth instead of leading the future.

Nico Acajabon

Fri. July 31, Day 3 Crater Lake to Black Mountain

Today is the day Sarah leaves us and we are on our own. When we woke, Peter, Sarah and I went up to a spot to see the sunrise over the Tooth of Time which I thought was very beautiful. We then went back to the campsite and took down the tarps and tents, had breakfast and got ready to get on the trail. We all said goodbye to Sarah and hiked out.

About an hour and a half up the trail, we stopped at a clearing that had a view of the Tooth of Time because the cloud cover had lifted. For the next few hours nothing exciting happened until we took the wrong trail for about half a mile. That was annoying, but I was glad Peter caught the error. Once we got to the Beaubien Meadow we stopped for a lunch in a small sloped spot just off the trail. The view from there was amazing – we could see about six miles to the nearest mountain. We finished lunch and after a few minutes on the trail, it started to rain and that slowed us down a little. Going

through Beaubien, we headed up the mountain. At the top of Black Mountain, we saw two of the staff from the campsite we were heading to, and they told us to take the switchbacks down to the camp. Once at the bottom, we set up camp, we did some ax throwing, had dinner and went to sleep so we could get an early start in the morning for the long trek up to the top.

Patrick Snee

Sat. Aug 1, Day 4 Black Mountain to Buck Creek Trail Camp

Since the day before we hiked extremely slowly and had arrived at Black Mountain too late to shoot black powder rifles, we had to shoot at 8AM. That meant we had to be packed up and ready to hike by then. Once Patrick, Nico, Peter and I finished, Edwin decided to try it. When we shot, we shot only around 50-75 grain. When Edwin shot, they let him shoot around 120 grain (much more powerful). When we finished, we headed back up the switchbacks to the top of Black Mountain and made our way to the Phillips Junction Commissary. It was pretty close to lunch time when we got there, so we ate lunch and re-stocked our food. We stayed for a while to rest since we were pretty close to Buck Creek but finally left and made our way to the trail camp for the night.

Jamie Quinn

Sun. Aug. 2, Day 5 Buck Creek to Wild Horse

Waking up this morning was difficult as I felt we had had a

tedious hike the day before. After packing up and eating breakfast, we hiked to Crooked Creek, a Homesteading theme camp. It had a small farm with several cows and burros, candle making and firewood chopping activities, but the most exciting things were the twelve chickens running around. Jamie and Patrick even went as far as putting them on their heads. Speaking of Jamie, a girl from a Venture Crew we were sitting with on the front porch to stay out of the rain introduced herself to him. Since he didn't get her number, he was "lightly" teased for the rest of the day. Another activity at Crooked Creek was horseshoes which we played after lunch when it wasn't raining. When the rain seemed to stop for good we set out for Wild Horse to spend the night going through Porcupine Camp on the way.

Peter Collins

Mon. Aug. 3, Day 6 Wild Horse to Clear Creek to Mt. Phillips

We hiked out of Wild Horse, no surprise, we hike every day, but at Clear Creek something special happened – we met two incredibly funny staff members named Hennety and Walker who had lots of jokes to tell us. But then we noticed that Jamie's "special friend" (her name was Kate) was there with her Crew. After our "porch talk" with Hennety, we relaxed, had lunch and threw tomahawks until it was time to go the shoot rifles. Walker taught us about the parts of the rifle and how to keep it clean - i.e. don't let the butt touch the ground. One of us, however, (I won't mention Jamie's name) accidentally lets the butt

touch the ground, so Walker had him make a huge apology to the gun.

After that, we made our way towards Mt. Phillips. The trail was very steep and rocky; it seemed almost straight up with no switchbacks and rocks that must have been at least 18 inches in diameter which made for very slow going. When we finally got to the top, we had just missed the best part of the sunset, so we took a couple of pictures and went down the trail to find a campsite for the night.

Nico Acajabon

Tues. Aug 4, Day 7 Mt. Phillips to Lambert's Mine

We beat our sister crew getting out of Mt. Phillips but they caught up with us further down the trail. We decided to stop at Cypher's Mine camp to do some gold panning and blacksmithing, and since it was just about noon after hiking the downhill trail there, we had lunch. We also took a mine tour led by a staff member which went 472 feet into the shaft.

When we got all the way in, we had to turn off our flashlights while he told us a story about how miners would know when a cave-in would happen. At the end of the story he made a loud "crack" sound which, because it was pitch black, startled us. At that point he challenged us to try to get out without using our flashlights and, quickly turned and ran towards the mouth of the mine leaving us to find our way out. I was in the front followed by Nico, Jamie and then Peter.

As we headed out it became harder and harder to keep our arms up and in front of us to avoid any walls, and then, in about 10 minutes, we saw the "light at the end of the tunnel" and were at the opening. At Blacksmithing, the staff member asked for our names and gave us nicknames from the show "My Little Pony". Jamie was "Poncho", Peter was "Rainbow Sparkle", Nico was "Potito" and I was "Saundra". He then showed us how to make a "J hook" that can be hammered into a wooden pole. After Blacksmithing, we went back to our camp, set up, had dinner and finally went to bed.

Patrick Snee

Wed. Aug 5, Day 8 Lambert's Mine to Cimarroncito

The day started out as a slow morning. We took down the tents and Tarp and started hiking. Today we were walking to Cimarroncito. On the way there, we went through at least 10 stream crossings which slowed us down a bit even though most of the trail was downhill. Even with that, though, we still seemed to be going at a relatively fast pace and, before we knew it, we were at the Hunting Lodge about 11AM. We were greeted by "Waite Phillips" himself and had a tour of the Lodge which was pretty cool inside with all the displays that were original to the place. After we saw the Lodge and talked to the staff for a while, we hiked on up to "Cito" where we had lunch. After lunch, we had showers and just hung around for the rest of the day, signing up for our Climbing session, having dinner and finally went to bed.

Jamie Quinn

Thurs. Aug. 6, Day 9 Cimarroncito

Waking up this morning was great because we were staying in Cito and didn't have to pack anything. After a nice breakfast, the crew headed to Rock Climbing. None of us had ever climbed before, so we got another exciting experience which have been plentiful on our trek. Each Scout got to climb up three times and rappelled three times instead of the usual two. Rock Climbing was an absolutely amazing program. After Lunch our group headed to our Conservation Project which was working on a new trail through Hidden Valley. Our task for the day was to break up a large rock that was in the middle of where the trail was supposed to go. After a couple of hours of that we went back to our campsite and took a nap. Unfortunately the weather was really hot and the naps were the sweatiest ever. Since we had nothing else scheduled for the rest of the day, we played and checked out some more of the camp and had showers. After dinner we watch some beautiful stars for a while and went to bed.

Peter Collins

Fri. Aug. 7. Day 10 Cimarroncito to Tooth Ridge

Today ended the two days at Cito so we packed up, had a trail breakfast and headed out. The hike was supposed to be about 6 miles, so we did not think it would be so bad plus the height was lower than Mt. Phillips so we thought it would not be too far. On the way we

passed through Clark's Fork to have lunch, try calf roping (the calves were statues of calves) and branding and fill up on water since Tooth Ridge was to be a "dry camp". Then we started up to Schaeffer's Pass which seemed longer and harder than we anticipated. We rested at the top of Schaeffer's Pass before heading on to the "Tooth". We arrived at a point where we could see the Tooth of Time, and it seemed fairly close, but the trail was very rocky and not very obvious which made it hard going. Also, the closer we thought we were coming to the "Tooth", the farther away it seemed to be. We finally got to where the trail to the top of the Tooth of Time and the trail to the campsite forked, but it was too late to go to the top before darkness. We just went to the campsite and set up had a late dinner and went to bed.

Nico Acajabon

Sat. Aug. 8, Day 11 Tooth Ridge to Base Camp

I thought that yesterday was my last day to write since we cycled through the people writing, but whatever..... Last day woohoo!!! Actually maybe Philmont has changed me through the people, places, sites and experiences. 5 miles to Base Camp - we got this. This day will not be like yesterday.... I take it back; let it be as steep as yesterday, the switchbacks are not even 2 degrees of slope. But really there is no shade. Base Camp does not appear to be getting any closer. What will I do when I get there? We have been out in the "wilderness" with only Red Roofs garbage cans and only

the occasional faucet in the staff camps. And then the After-trip. My dad leaves tomorrow and won't be on the After-trip. Now my stomach is acting up, starting to hurt maybe because of the amount of drink flavoring is getting to me. Sorry but I had to throw up three times to get it out of me. But we finally made it back as a crew and got all of our gear checked in. Am I glad that I'm back----YES. Do I want to come back to Philmont....YES. Our closing campfire was lots of singing, awards and stories. Of course almost all the people who got awards had their name mispronounced, but it was still fun. Tomorrow starts our After-trip and after those six days, we will head home. Hello After-trip, I am coming.....

Nico Acajabon

Crew 728SO-2

Alex Schonberger, Akil Mondie, Pablo Laguarda, Dev Hippenstiel, Elliot Cornfeld, with Brad Hippenstiel and Steve Schonberger

Wed. July 29, Day 1 Base Camp to Backache Springs

Today will be our first day on the trail. Since we had a full day in Base Camp yesterday, everyone had bought anything that they would need on our trek across Philmont. We had prepared for our departure before breakfast, making sure that our packs were at the bus loading zone. We ate breakfast with high spirits that we would rock the trek. Upon boarding the bus we got a tour of some of Philmont's Back

Country. It wasn't until we got off the bus that things started getting rocky – when taking our packs off the bus, I realized that my sleeping bag was missing. I was undeterred, however, because I had thick clothes and a sleeping liner to hold me. We began at Rayado where we saw some farm animals while waiting for any confirmation on my sleeping bag. After hearing that no-one had found it we hiked on to Backache Springs. The hike started out well - nice open fields and a cool stream to cross, but feelings quickly changed once we reached Yucca Mesa. The mountain had steep ridges that challenged us greatly. Some tried to power through the trail while others were forced to slow down from the great change in altitude. The adults seemed to be more affected by the altitude change although some of us Scouts felt it too. Even with the difficulty we made it to the top and set up camp before the rain came. After making it to the top, our Ranger talked to us about things that would be necessary on our trek, cleaning up setting up and safety precautions. Even with the rain the campsite in Backache Springs was beautiful, and after the rain the beauty of the mist and fog was incredible as it passed over the valleys and mountains.

Akil Mondie

Thurs, July 30, Day 2 Backache Springs to Crater Lake

We left Backache Springs with foggy weather and, though feeling miserable, we hiked along a nice flat ridge for a bit. We were headed for Crater Lake, and on the way we actually got lost. We retraced our steps so we could get back on the

map and, after some delay, we found Crater Lake. Unfortunately when we arrived it began pouring rain, but we did enjoy seeing Crew SO1 as well as live music. After a somewhat long rain shower, we went to our campsite and set up went back to the cabin and enjoyed entertainment from the staff before going to bed.

Pablo Laguarda

Fri. July 31, Day 3 Crater Lake to Schaefer's Pass

Today was an extremely good day with no rain. We got off a little late due to our having to spar pole climb in the morning at 7:30. After that we left for a long hike stopping for a re-supply at Miner's Park, but we decided to stay for a while and do some wall-climbing because it looked like rain and there was shelter at Miner's Park. After that, we had a long hike uphill to Schaefer's Pass without getting caught in the rain. After lunch we decided that we had enough time to hang up the bear bags and go to the Tooth of Time. We had a long hike there and back with amazing views and zero rain. It was still early when we got back and plenty of time to have dinner before going to bed around 8PM.

Dev Hippenstiel

Sat. Aug. 1, Day 4 Schaefer's Pass to Hunting Lodge

Today we woke up to get another nice day on Schaefer's Pass. We got to sleep in until 6:30 because we had to hike only 5 miles today. We had planned to hike to the "Tooth" today, but we did it

yesterday and got it out of the way. We hiked towards our campsite for the day at Hunting Lodge and we got a little off track when we missed a turn, but we got back on track and kept going. We passed through Clarks Fork where we did branding and learned how to lasso a calf (not a real one). We then left for our final destination for the day and made very good time. When we arrived, we were greeted by "Waite Phillips" himself. The staff gave us our "porch talk" and a tour of the lodge. After this, went to our campsite and set up camp. We had lots of time to loaf around, so we all went to the creek that was very close to us and sat in the cold mountain water. This was extremely refreshing and made everyone's feet feel better. Then dinner was cooked. We had Sante Fe Rice and Beans with Chicken. After dinner we hung the bear bags, and since all the work was done, we went to the lodge for the evening program before going to bed.

Elliot Cornfeld

Sun. Aug. 2, Day 5 Hunting Lodge to Visto Grande

Today's hike to Visto Grande was 9.5 miles. We went through Hidden Valley and saw Window Rock. The second half of the hike was in the rain and, at one point, we almost got lost. Visto Grande was wet when we got there. We went to Ute Gulch for re-supply.

Pablo Laguarda

Mon. Aug. 3, Day 6 Visto Grande to Head of Dean

Today we woke up to a bit of a wet morning. We had a long hike ahead of us as we went from the South Country to the North Country. As the day progressed the sun came out and, by the time we arrived at Santa Claus Camp, everything had dried and it felt as if the day

did well enough that the staff member gave us a bag of donuts. We then started a game of horse shoes where Dev and I obliterated Alex and Akil. The winner of the game then got to challenge Brad and Steve. The game commenced and things were looking good for Dev and me, but the adult team got extremely lucky and won. After this we had a mashed potato

excuses they came up with for losing were legitimate, and we look forward to the day a round 3 occurs to decide the championship. After the game, we watched some incredible lightning that continued for hours, had our Roses and Thorns and went to bed.

Elliot Cornfeld



couldn't get any better. We then had only 3 more miles after hiking about 8 miles that was 90% uphill. At around 1 PM we arrived at Head of Dean and received a porch talk from the staff. We ate lunch and set up camp which was followed by naps for everyone. At 3:45 PM we went to the cabin to go to the C.O.P.E. course created for us. We

dinner with chicken. We then did all of the chores and headed back to the main cabin to have a round 2 of horse shoes: Dev and me vs. Brad and Steve. At the beginning of the game we let them get ahead by a lot to even out the playing field. Once we let them get ahead, we started trying and, in the end, we came out on top. None of the

Tues. Aug. 4, Day 7 Head of Dean to Miranda

Today we left Head of Dean camp. The hike was quick, only 6 miles, which was good because there was a lot of program at Miranda. We arrived before lunch, but another crew was shooting, so we went to set up camp. It was a beautiful day

without a cloud in the sky, so we didn't put up tents and the tarp right away. We dropped packs and went to throw tomahawks. Everyone hit at least three times, and then we went to see a recreation of a mountain man Trading Post; most of the things there had to do with weapons, lead shot, ball molds, tomahawks and other things like that – exactly what a mountain man/fur trader would need. Eventually it was our turn to shoot the black powder rifles. Pablo, Dev and Elliot shot at their hats while the rest of us shot at steel targets. After that we went back to camp to prepare dinner. After dinner the adults went to advisors' coffee while Pablo, Dev and I played Mountain Ball.

Alex Schonberger

Wed. Aug. 5, Day 8 Miranda to Mt. Baldy (12,441 ft.)

Today was a very exciting day for us because it was the day we hike up Baldy. We began by waking up around 5AM because we did not wake up at 4:30. This did not stop us from leaving on time at 5:45. The beginning was tough because it was a long trail up to Black Horse. Once we got there, we helped out our sister crew, who was lost, get on the correct path to Baldy. After a 5 minute wait, we continued on ourselves. We hiked up a lot of switchbacks and got to an old mining building. After enjoying the view we set off to the hard steep climb to the top of Baldy. We pushed through and soon could see the top. We took several breaks while on the final very steep final ascent to the top, but we made it. After taking photos and enjoying the view we had a little rest time

before heading down the North face of Baldy through Copper Park, French Henry and later Baldytown to get our food for the rest of our hiking. Then we went to Miranda to rest.

Dev Hippenstiel

Thur. Aug. 6, Day 9 Miranda to Ponil

Today was the burros! We had to take them from Miranda through Head of Dean to Ponil. We started with our training for packing and taking care of the burros. Our attachment to the burros was immediate; we named them Terrence Hoot-dini Phillip and we loved him as well as not having to have as much in our packs for once after a food pick-up. We were in for the long haul, the longest path anyone could take with a burro. Luckily Terrence was a tame and great burro; we had no trouble with him outside of Head of Dean where he was spooked by a bucket falling. Aside from that we sailed at an easy pace all the way to Ponil, stopping for a while at Pueblano to let Terrance feed on the grass. That only made it easier to negotiate with him. Upon reaching Ponil, we had a somewhat emotional goodbye with what had become our best friend. After that we went to make camp at the top of our rocky hill and went to the chuck wagon dinner. The dinner was pretty great; stew, biscuits and cobbler in portions that really filled you up. Brad even treated us to rounds of root beer in the Cantina where we played cards. Later there was a "Chuck wagon Show and After show" at the Cantina where the backcountry staff told stories of Ponil and the flash flood that happened last year, sang songs and

even let some of the Scouts try their hands on some of their instruments.

Akil Mondie

Fri. Aug. 7, Day 10 Ponil to Indian Writings

Today we hiked in sunny weather from Ponil to Indian Writings. It was an easy 5 miles with a stop at Hart Peak. It was a beautiful view; we could even see Mt. Baldy from the top. Once we got to Indian Writings about 10:30, we hustled to our Conservation project which started at 10:30. The task, helping to build a new trail, was agonizing in the direct sun as well as shoveling away crumbled dirt to clear the new path. After that we had lunch. At around 2PM we took a tour of the Petroglyphs along the canyon. They were pretty cool and everyone loved our tour guide. We even saw some old burial sites of the Ponil people. After a delicious dinner, we spent our last night sleeping in the backcountry.

Pablo Laguarda

Sat. Aug. 8, Day 11 Indian Writings to Base Camp

We woke up late, around 7:30, to have a hot breakfast. Then we went through the campsites to save time because we were told it was two and a half miles instead of the four it really was to our bus pickup. We pass our sister crew who were still eating. The trail was pretty even and flat, and soon we came to the turn off for the T-Rex tracks, where we dropped our packs. The T-Rex tracks were discovered in the 70's, but were not verified as T-Rex until the 80's. They provided information on the

type of tissue and skin on the dinosaur. We then left for our pickup point, the 6 mile gate bus turnaround, where our sister crew was waiting. We all arrived early and while we were waiting another bus came to drop off another crew, so we were able to take that one and get back to base earlier than planned. When we got back to Base Camp almost all of us took showers right away, but some had to have a meeting. We all ate lunch in the Dining Hall and did laundry. That was when we finally were able to smell those who had not taken a shower yet. At night we went to the closing campfire, which I liked more than the opening campfire. The crew leaders were presented with plaques and had their names mispronounced. After that we went to sleep for the last night at Philmont.

Alex Shonberger

Crew728S03

Johnny Casasola, Alejandro Gonzalez-Cruz, Alex Ray, Danny Swentkofske, Jonah Garland, Michael Vigdor with Sam Snee and Billy Vigdor

Wed. July 29, Day 1 Base Camp to Hells Fire Canyon

We woke up bright and early and had our final meal at Base Camp. I was glad to be leaving today because Philmont would be the first fun thing I've done all summer, but this time I didn't feel as much excitement and energy as I had my first time at Philmont. Anyway, following breakfast with Jon, our

Ranger, we returned to our campsite to finish packing. I was glad I could fit everything so easily in my pack because it meant that I could do the same on the trail. I even weighed it to make sure I hadn't packed too much, and it came out to about 47 lbs., which isn't as bad as it sounds. We then waited until 10AM to catch our bus and passed the time by playing cards.

Finally, our Ranger, Jon, arrived, and it was time to leave. On the bus ride, the Rangers gave their usual talk about the history of Philmont and some important safety tips. We were the first one off the bus at the Chase Turnaround where Jon shared with us some simple orienteering, trail safety and lightning safety information that would come in handy later on in the day. We hiked the four miles from the Turnaround through an overgrown field of grass and 6 ft. tall sunflowers that were crowding the trail. I felt like I needed a machete! We eventually turned onto the road for Hells Fire Canyon and arrived at our campsite about 1PM. We ate lunch and quickly set up camp until a storm rolled in. It was so close that Jon told us to get in our tents and get into the "lightning position" - a position that is squatting with both feet together and hands over the ears. Anyways, did this for about 5 minutes and began playing card in our tent as it was too rainy to go outside. After a nap, it had finally cleared up enough to go outside, but little did we know that the really small stream that we had crossed to get to our tents had become a level 3 rapids! We finally found a suitable place to cross and trudged through water almost knee deep moving quite fast. We

cooked dinner and had a good conversation with our Ranger over a bowl of Mexican Beef and Rice Tortillas. After a long day we through our "smellables" into a bear box instead of hanging them in a bear bag and crossed the stream one more time before bed. It was a good first day.

Danny Swentkofske

Thurs. July 30, Day 2 Hells Fire Canyon to Cottonwood

Today we woke up at 5:30 so we could get an early start on our first full hiking day. Waking up was rough as everything was cold and soaking wet from the torrential downpour of the night before. But we got up and boiled water for our "cooked" breakfast of biscuits and gravy which, surprisingly, was pretty good. We finally hit the trail about 8 barely beating the other Crew who was in the campsite too. Once we were on the way, it was pretty smooth going, and we got into a rhythm as we hiked on the road out of the canyon. The rain had affected the trails, however, and there were numerous slippery and muddy places especially around the stream crossings where some almost fell. After a few miles of relatively flat hiking we turned off the road at a Port-a-Potty which we made appropriate use of for what would be the last time for many days. After that it was a steep uphill ascent to a ridgeline where there were such incredible views of the surrounding mountains and canyons that we stopped to take pictures. We continued hiking along the ridgeline along the border of Philmont property for what

seemed like an eternity before finally turning off down a steep trail towards Indian Writings where we would have program. We stopped right before we got there, however, at a beautiful lookout point overlooking the valley where our campsite was located. After lunch, we arrived at Indian Writings where we went on a tour of the Petroglyphs that the site is named for. It was very educational in that we were able to use Atlatl's which is a tool used to throw darts farther and faster. It was super fun. There was a slight communications error however that involved one Scout having a dart thrown towards him although (luckily) no one was hurt. We ended about 3PM, filled up our water supply and headed for our final destination of the day, our campsite at Cottonwood 3 miles away. Again the hiking was pretty flat, and we arrived after about an hour. Once we got into camp we were given a demonstration of how to put up bear bags as we set up camp, by our Ranger, Jon. We finished setting up camp just as it started to rain, so, fortunately, we all had somewhere dry to stow our gear in. We cooked our delicious dinner of chicken and stuffing as we huddled under the tarp and polished it off with our surprise from Jon, a pound cake with icing. After dinner, I was on clean up duty and then we all gathered our smellables to hang in the bear bag. Then we had our "Roses and Thorns" and went over our hike for the next day. Unfortunately, that involves Jon leaving us to return to Base Camp. After that we went to bed ready to get up early for the next day's adventure.

Michael Vigdor

Fri. July 31, Day 3 Cottonwood to Seally Canyon

Today was largely uneventful. We woke up early in Cottonwood Canyon and started our 12 mile trek to Seally Canyon but not before we said goodbye to our Ranger, Jon. WE hiked without eating until we reached Metcalf, 3 miles away, where we ate breakfast and refilled water. We continued hiking throughout the day until lunch and were only slowed down by a barricade of cows that were on the verge of stampeding towards us. We quickly hustled along and found our way to Seally Canyon where we tried to join in the Search and Rescue program but were not able to due to weather and bear bag issues. We joined the staff in the evening for a ?????? game called "Valle Ball" [ed. note: a game named after the location of the camp in the Valle Vidal] that I cannot explain, but it involves a Frisbee, a dodge ball and a baseball bat. Then we went to bed.

Jonah Garland

Sat. Aug. 1, Day 4 Seally Canyon to Whiteman Vega

Today was spent mostly resting for our longest hike of 16 miles the following day. We started off by waking up at 5AM and leaving around 6:30. The Hike to Ring Place started off by climbing to the top of the ridge so we could see the landscape we were about to navigate with a map and compass. After an hour and a half of bushwhacking, we finally were able to see Ring Place, but the only thing standing between us and our first stop was a marsh filled with

"cow pies". After crossing the field, we got there in time to get our first food resupply and have breakfast. After having our fill of fruit and milk, we headed to our destination at Whiteman Vega where I met my fellow Hispanic "Zack" – the only other Hispanic I had seen at Philmont. He showed us our campsite for the night where we proceeded to set up and discovered we were losing Alex to Base Camp due to a foot problem. The rest of the day we spent mountain biking and doing our Conservation Project. During the project it started to pour down rain, so we took shelter at the staff area huddling in a corner shivering while having hot drinks for 2 hours. After that we decided to go back to our tent site and cook dinner, clean up, etc. and go to sleep. Let's see what the following day has in store for us.

Alejandro Gonzalez-Cruz

Sun. Aug 2, Day 5 Whiteman Vega to Greenwood Canyon

Today was the day of our longest hike and nobody was excited. It was all fairly standard, and the biggest event was the change from the Valle Vidal map to the North Country Map. As we were about to arrive at Greenwood Canyon, we noticed a big black cloud, so we threw on rain gear. It had rained everyday so far, but since we were not ready to get wet, it didn't rain. The worst part of the day was reaching the campsite, which should be the best part. There were no markings indicating where the tent sites were and it was on the wrong place on the map. It took about an hour to find the site and, when we die, it was tiny and

overgrown with bushes. There were also no trees to hang the bear bags. It was a terrible site and I hope they fix it.

Johnny Casasola

Mon. Aug 3, Day 6 Greenwood Canyon to Ewells Park

Today I got up knowing that the hike in front of us was not only one of the longest, but the hardest yet. We gave ourselves an extra 30 minutes of sleep until 5:30 and then woke up and packed with our belongings still wet from the night before. We hit the trail and hiked for about 2 miles before running across a sign for Greenwood Canyon, the site we were supposedly in the night before, but in the wrong place. We ate breakfast at the sign and decided to continue on the trail for a while. After another mile or so we stopped to pump water from a stream before doing our big uphill for the day. It was nearly two miles to get to the top where we had a pretty good view of Mt. Baldy – tomorrow's summit attempt. From there it was all downhill. We hiked down some switchbacks to Copper Park where we had lunch and then hiked down a really steep track to French Henry. We didn't stop to do program at French Henry, so we arrived at Ewells Park at about 3PM to set up camp. Luckily it was our first day without rain, so we were able to dry out our equipment. Finally we had a nice freeze dried dinner and started putting together packs for the hike up Baldy, hung up the bear bags and went to bed early for a 3:30 wakeup in order to summit Mt. Baldy.

Michael Vigdor

Tues. Aug. 4, Day 7 Mt. Baldy

Today we woke up bright and early at 3:30 to Hike Baldy Mountain. Michael and Johnny awoke even earlier to bring down any smellables and start boiling water for our freeze dried breakfast. After a dark breakfast, we cleaned up and left about 4:30. Through the dark of the morning we hiked over rocky switchbacks for what seemed like forever. Finally we made it to the road that would lead us to the base of the Mountain at Baldytown. Once we arrived we watched the sunrise as we filled water bottles before our ascent. As we hiked, we felt that something was strange because the trail was awfully flat for climbing a mountain. Michael finally piped up and asked Alejandro for the map. Turned out that we had made a wrong turn for the first time, and we had walked about a quarter mile away. It was an easy fix, so we just walked back to the turn off and made the right turn this time. Thus began our 3 hour climb of rock switchbacks and hard packed dirt. The faster hikers pulled away from the group and stopped at the ridge just below the peak so that we could regroup just before hiking the bare rocky uphill atop the mountain [ed. note – above the tree line] that gives it its name. After brutal hike in the cold and wind, we made it to the top at 8:30 to be met by even more wind and cold. We quickly took some pictures and wrote our names in the log before hiking down, as we were not dressed well for the occasion. We hiked back down to the ridge and ate an early lunch at 10AM. We continued a tedious

walk downhill until we reached Baldy town. We stayed there for a while to pick up our resupply and buy some gear and supplies that we needed. We even bought a new trowel for digging cat holes as Johnny had snapped the first one, named "trowelete". It was a sad time because Billy had become very attached to "trowelete" that he had a hard time moving on to the new trowel in his life even if it had serrated edges. We continued on back to our campsite at Ewells Park and had a nice nap until 4:30 while our clothes dried in the warm sun. Once we woke up we quickly cooked and ate our meal of Chicken and Rice. We went to bed early to prepare for our next day's adventure.

Danny Swentkofske

Wed. Aug 5, Day 8 Ewells Park to Santa Claus

We woke up and it was a sad morning because our layover had come to an end. We broke camp and began distributing just like any other day. We had the morning ritual of everyone putting on moleskin and cream for their blisters. I personally never had blisters because I know how to keep my socks dry. Our destination today was Santa Claus, a short and easy hike. When we arrived at Santa Claus, I was disappointed that there were no Christmas decorations. This was one of the easiest hikes, and we arrived by lunch time. We ate lunch and decided that we should go further to make the next day's hike easier. We all agreed except Sam; he opposed the idea very strongly and brought up the point of safety – that Philmont would not know

where we were in case of an emergency. We all knew that, in reality, Sam just did not want to hike any more.

Johnny Casasola

Thurs. Aug 6, Day 9 Santa Claus to Deer Lake Mesa

After a rough night of sleep on a hill, we packed up and continued on our trek to the next stop at Deer Lake Mesa. Today's hike would be our 2nd longest hike – 12.5 miles. After a long and slightly painful hike, we finally made it and began to set up – pitch tents and hang up bear bags, etc. as usual. Then we decided to get our chairs and relax. For dinner we had a very salty and tasteless chicken and rice. Afterwards we went into our tents and went to be waiting for the upcoming obstacle of the day.

Alejandro Gonzalez-Cruz

Fri. Aug. 7, Day 10 Deer Lake Mesa to Clarks Fork

We woke up at Deer Lake Mesa and made it out in record time. We hiked familiar trails from our trek in 2012 to Ute Gulch Commissary. We stopped at Ute Gulch for a nice treat of apples. They had a Trading Post there, so I bought a Post Card and sent it to my mom and grandpa in Mississippi. We got our packs back on and continued on our hike to Window Rock. The view from Window Rock was awesome, and we could see for miles. Then we found out we weren't at Window Rock – it was further up the trail, but the view from both was almost the same. We trekked on to the Demonstration Forest

where we learned how important forest fires are to Philmont's ecosystem over a lunch of Spam, crackers and squeeze cheese. As we signed out of the logbook at Demonstration Forest, we also learned that we had just missed our Crew SO₁, so we "flew" to Clark's Fork only to find that we had just missed them there also. Nevertheless, we had a good time with the program there; playing horse shoes and roping stationary "cows". The best part of the program was the chuck wagon dinner which consisted of beef stew, biscuits and peach cobbler – a tasty treat after a long week of freeze dried food. We ate it up fast and returned to our site for bed. Tomorrow is the Tooth!

Danny Swentkofske

Sat. Aug 8, Day 11 Clark's Fork to Base Camp

Our last day on the trail started off with a 2:30 wake up in order to see the sunrise on the top of Shaeffer's Peak. We packed up and started hiking in the dark as we made our ascent. We got to the top of Schaffer's Peake at about 5:45AM just as the Sun was beginning to peak over the horizon. We ate breakfast and we watched the glorious spectacle and some of the general tiredness started to fade away. We then hiked over Tooth Ridge or a couple of hours until reached the base of the Tooth of Time where we decided to go up in shifts. After climbing up the boulder scramble to the top of the Tooth, we were offered an incredible view of almost all of Philmont took many pictures before coming down. The final part of our hike was a long, slow descent into Base Camp riddled

with switchbacks that seemed to take an eternity. We finally made it marking the end of our journey on the trail with more than 100 miles hiked. Once we got into Base Camp, we washed and returned our gear and were delighted to be able to shower and wash our clothes for the first time in 10 days. We lay around in the afternoon with cold drinks, buying final souvenirs, and checking the never ending pile of notifications on our phones which had been untouched during our time on the trail. After dinner we had a closing campfire where each Crew was given a plaque commemoration our journeys. After the campfire we all went to bed where our final comfort was a nice soft mattress.

Michael Vigdor

After-Trip

At this time some of our 3 crews recombined into those who needed to return to DC while others of us continued on for what we call the After-Trip – this is the story that follows.

Sun. Aug. 9, Day 12 Base Camp to Black Canyon

We woke up in Base Camp to head straight to the Dining Hall. After a fine Breakfast, we headed to the Villa Philmonte, the estate that belonged to Waite Phillips, the owner of the land that became Philmont. The house was enormous and the tour was interesting. We had fun looking for "UU Bars" (UU) which were the Phillips' family brand on the ranch. They were hidden throughout the house. After our tour, we said

goodbye to those who were not heading out on the After-Trip. WE packed the cars, checked out and left Philmont. Our first stop was The Old Mill Museum in Cimarron, but it was closed. We then headed to Taos to see the Taos Pueblo. It was cool; there were plenty of preserved houses that still had residents. We embarked on a tour for the area and learned about the history of the town's church. We also wandered around town and had an interaction with one of the vendors who was really friendly. We then took a long drive to Sante Fe where we purchased food for the next few days at an REI. We had dinner that night at a Mexican Restaurant before heading out to the Black Canyon Campground in a State Park outside of town

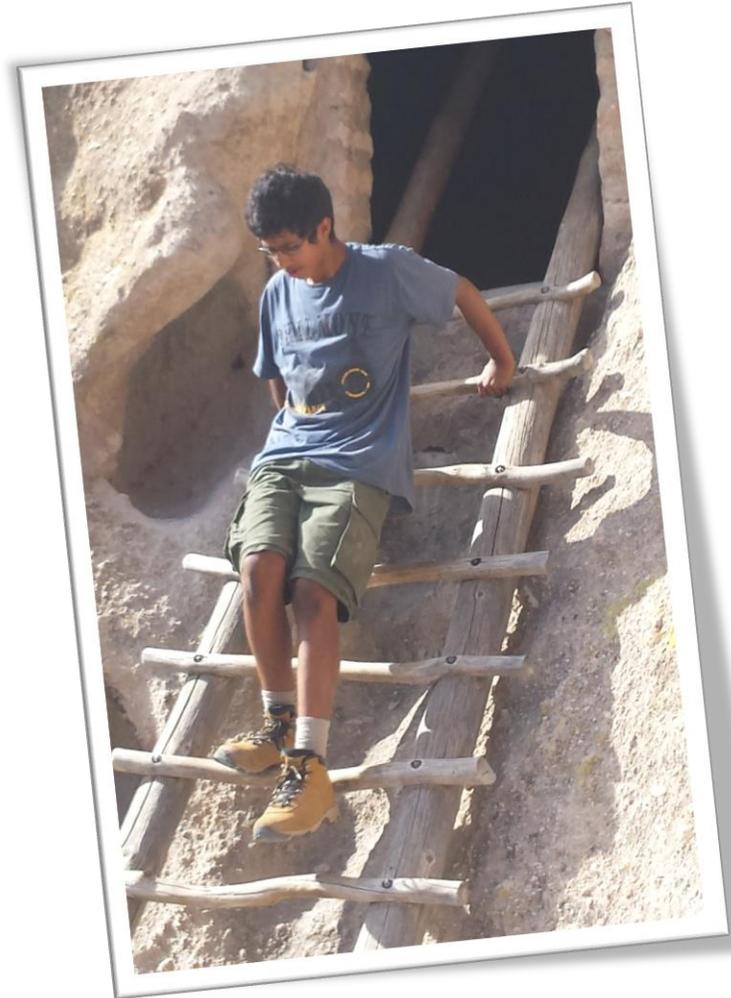
Pablo Laguarda

Mon. Aug. 10, Day 13 Black Canyon to Chaco Canyon

We left Black Canyon going back through Sante Fe where we had breakfast. We walked around the main square in town and went into a few shops. We then went to the Cathedral which had statues of the Bishop who started it and the first Native American Saint. The Cathedral was huge and had bronze doors embossed with pictures. Inside there was a small gift shop by the door and many pews. We then left the church to head for Chaco Canyon for a 2 night camp to see the stars in a dark sky. We arrived there after a long drive just as it started to drizzle. We had dinner partially in the rain and set up tents. We went to bed early because the sky was

cloudy and no stars were to be seen.

Akil Mondie



Tue. Aug. 11, Day 14 Chaco Canyon

Today we toured Chaco Canyon by taking a hike and going on a guided tour. In the evening, the rains came back so there were no stars to see, but we went to a presentation at the Ranger station before turning in for the night.

Wed. Aug 12, Day 15 Chaco Canyon to Bandelier National Monument

Today we woke up in Chaco Canyon and planned to travel to

Bandelier National Monument where we would spend the night. We had a freeze dried breakfast and then we were off. We arrived in Cuba (ed. note: pronounced koo-ba), New Mexico where we stopped for lunch at the Cuba Café. The milkshakes were superb and so was the food. We then left and a few hours later arrived at our campground near Bandelier. We set up tents quickly and went to see the Indian ruins. At the Indian ruins we got to climb up into their homes in the caves. The coolest

one was 0.5 miles further to get to from the normal turn around area for most tours, so I happy we chose to go see it. We climbed the tall ladder into the alcove to see how the inhabitants would have lived a thousand years ago. We then hiked back to the visitor center and went back to the campsite. We had dinner and pursued an activity of balancing on the parking lot barriers. After a while, we got tired and decided it was time to retreat to the tents for the night.

Elliot Cornfeld

Thurs. Aug 13, Day 16 Bandelier to Albuquerque

Today we woke up and packed up once again and headed to Kirtland AFB in Albuquerque. We hopped in the cars and drove to Los Alamos, the nuclear headquarters of the US. We had breakfast at a local bagel shop and then headed over to the Science/Nuclear Museum for a while which was really informative and interesting. We watched a short film on the creation of Los Alamos and the first Atomic Bomb. We then hopped onto the cars and drove to Albuquerque. We skipped lunch because we were on the road, so we were all pretty hungry when we

got to Kirtland, but we dropped off our stuff at the Scout Hut on Base where we were staying and went to the Nuclear Museum in Albuquerque for a while. It was a fascinating addition to our visit at Los Alamos. We hung out there for a while until the Thunderbird Cafe on Base opened at 5 where we had dinner. After we ate a delicious meal we returned to the Scout Hut and packed our things to be ready for the plane ride home and to ship some of our equipment. Before bed we had an arm wrestling tournament where I came in second to Danny. We then went to bed ready for one last full day in New Mexico.

Michael Vigdor

Fri. Aug. 14, Day 17 Albuquerque to Amarillo

Today was the day just before we would head back to DC. As we woke up, we immediately packed our things, loaded the cars and made sure we cleaned the Scout Hut. Then we went to have breakfast at the Thunderbird Café. I had had a huge meal the night before, so I kept my breakfast small. Otherwise nothing particularly happened on our way to Amarillo. We stopped at a

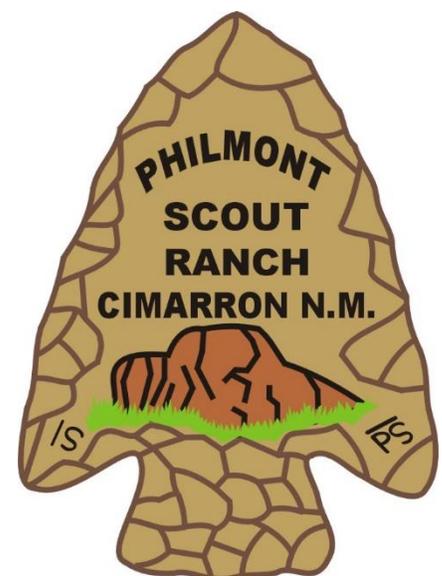
Subway for lunch, and after we checked ourselves into the Native American Heritage Museum where we had stayed before, we went to The Big Texan restaurant. We were all having a great time having steak for the first time in a long time. We saw a live rattlesnake in an aquarium before returning to the Museum for the night.

Akil Mondie

Sat. Aug 15, Day 18

Today would be the day we are returning to DC. We got up, packed and went to the airport to return the cars and wait for our flight. Wonderfully and uneventfully, we flew back to DC to our waiting families thus ending a memorable trek to the Southwest.

John Le Mon



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Camp Rodney

August 2-8, 2015 — I had a great time at Camp Rodney this past summer. Since many of our older Scouts were hiking in Philmont, two other Troops joined us for the week. There were several Scouts I knew from Cub Scouts, so that made the time extra special. All of us were in the Brownsea Program, which is for the younger Scouts who are at Camp Rodney for the first time. The Brownsea program including working on Nature and Swimming merit badges. Some of my favorite things were working on badges, swimming in the pool, kayaking, and the enjoying the siesta time. Several of us signed up to do bird watching. We met at 6AM most mornings. The leader taught us about birds and helped us identify birds flying around the camp. Each day we had a chance to swim in the pool. We were given swimming lessons and had free time to play in the pool too. Our group got to go kayaking several times in the Chesapeake Bay. We raced kayaks, and we improved the record for the week. My favorite time was siesta time. Each afternoon we had some free time. We went back to our camp and had a chance to see our friends, play cards, read books, or

take naps. The food was really good, sometime even better than the Patrol meals. We were all a little homesick the first night or two, but then we ended up having a great time. I can't wait to go again this summer!

Daniel Snee

When we arrived, it was incredibly hot. I couldn't help but think how the older Scouts were at Philmont because I don't think their weather was any cooler than ours. Most of our entire Troop was on Philmont because most of our Troop was above first class and were therefore eligible to join. Jaime Sworobuk,

Felix, Daniel, and I were paired with two or three other troops because of our small number. The only other thing on my mind other than the hot weather was the leadership positions Felix and I were given but I was not told about. I was to be Senior Patrol leader while Felix was Assistant Senior Patrol leader. It was the same setup as my last Rodney, a quick and fast unpacking at Fishermen's Campsite at the very tip of the camp. Later that day at night, our combined Patrol went down to the campfire and introduction of the staff. After that we were on schedule and it seemed like it was going to be a pretty boring week.

We woke up early the next day and were off to breakfast. Felix and I had already prepared the duty roster for the jobs for the week and made it so no one had an excuse



for forgetting. After breakfast we all went to our individual Merit Badge classes, I was going to Personal Fitness and then Electricity in the morning and I would then go to lunch. After lunch I would then proceed to Pioneering and Camping as my last two classes and let me tell you, it sure was confusing finding out where my individual classes were. Not much happened for the rest of the week, we were either playing cards or watching other people play cards most of the time. One night though, when I was asleep, Felix woke me up and said there was bear outside. I said, "What, a bear!" and then he shushed me so I listened and I heard it. Footsteps, but these weren't ordinary footsteps; they were too heavy and loud for a human. The creature making had to be at least 300 pounds, maybe a little less. But besides the footsteps I heard growling, growling to convincing to be human. I was scared, and so was Felix, and I had never been so still in my life. Eventually it came over to our tent and I was only inches away from it. I quieted my breath and ceased all sound I was remotely making. I thinking, "please don't open the flaps!" so hard. Eventually it left the campsite but when we woke up and told everyone, they said that it wasn't a bear because they are no bears close enough to have been in our campsite. I could only think, "If it wasn't a bear, than what?" Everything else after that was wasn't very exciting so eventually I forgot about it. Everyone got along well except for when we began to pack. There was a minor dispute between two scouts and it turned into a small (verbal) fight and unfortunately they wouldn't listen

to Felix or me so Mr. Quinn had to step in.

Besides that it was a very smooth week, and after a week of camp food like eggs, bacon, and pancakes, we got an ordered in some pizza for the Troops. I volunteered to go get it and because it was pitch black at night, the only person willing to go was some person I didn't even know. It was a very awkward pickup because although we arrived on time, the pizza didn't get there until half a hour later so I was just there sitting with a guy I didn't know nor could see in the middle of the night waiting for pizza. It did get there eventually but on the way back, a mob of other Scouts crowded around us and some were asking for a piece so we kind of ran back in order to avoid them. We had pizza and then went to the last campfire and we were off to bed. The next day was our last day of Rodney 2015 so I did what I always did, recalled everything I could from the week and wrote it down. Unfortunately I was leaving early but once again I was not told about it so I couldn't see how this one ended. When I got into the car and my parents asked me how was being Senior Patrol Leader all I could say was, "I didn't like it very much" and that was the end of it.

Thomas Casasola

Day 1: On a hot, late summer day in August, everyone who was to go on the trip travelled to a McDonald's in North East Maryland from where all of the Scouts would travel as one large group to Camp Rodney. Once we had arrived, we hiked a short distance to our campsite where we were instructed on how camp was going to be for

that week. After unpacking our bags and choosing tents, we were instructed by counselors to go to the mess hall where we would eat dinner. We then afterwards returned to our campsites to go sleep before our first day of Merit Badges.

Day 2: Our second day was our first day of Merit Badges. My first Merit Badge for the day was Shotgun Shooting, then Electricity, then Pioneering, and finally I had Camping. The first day of Shotgun Shooting for 95% of the time we talked about the importance of safety on the shooting range, and about pre-requisites. However the other 5% was waiting for the counselor to show up. Afterwards I had Electricity, which was the last thing before our lunch break. For most of this we discussed importance of electricity and what it was used for in today's society. After about 3 hours since breakfast, everyone was excited for lunch. My small group, consisting of a handful of people from Troop 100 and several others from separate troops, sat down at our assigned tables and began to eat our lunch. After lunch, which felt like it had lasted for several hours, I had my Pioneering Merit Badge. One the first day of this badge we discussed importance of lashings, camp gadgets and different types of lashings. After this we had finally come to the last merit badge of the day, Camping. Although it seemed like a pretty serious Merit Badge, most of it was going on "Death hikes" with our laid back instructor who mostly talked about how to stay safe on hikes and not be, "an idiot". When our death hike was finally over, we returned to our campsites and prepared to go to dinner. Although I don't remember

what dinner was our first night, I do remember it made some of our combined troops' scouts have stomach issues. After our dinner we returned to our campsite for an uncomfortable night of sleep.

Day 3: Like the first day, I went to Shotgun Shooting as was going to be the norm for the week. When I got there, we had to wait for our counselor again. Once he arrived we sat down at our bench and continued to talk about gun safety and etc. However today was the first day we got to shoot said guns. We all put on our safety goggles and earmuffs and took out the twelve gauge shotguns. For the first day each of us in the Merit Badge would shoot 4 shots at clay pigeons. Most people managed to get 2 out of 4 hits and others who had hunting experience managed to hit 3 out of 4. On my first try I hit, second I didn't, but on my third and fourth I hit the discs. I was

satisfied with my work as I met with another kid from my Troop and went to my next merit badge; Electricity. On our second day of Electricity, we worked on basic trivia that we would have most likely already have learned in elementary school. After our basic electricity trivia, we moved on to Rodney trivia. Afterwards, was lunch. I was excited because this meant a break between merit badges. After lunch I went to my Pioneering badge where we tied square lashings and discussed uses for these lashings. I then went to Camping and went on another, 'death hike'. After that I went back to the campsite and prepared for dinner.

Day 4: My fourth day at Camp Rodney went like any other; Shotgun Shooting, Electricity trivia, lunch, lashings, death hike, then dinner. After all this I was excited to be able to go to sleep.

Day 5: Today was the same as any other however I woke up that morning with strange bites coating my right arm. I tried to ignore it but it was very intensely agitating.

Night of 5th day: I remember the night of the 5th day because on this specific night this was a loud growling and stomping around in our campsite. I believe this to have been a bear but others in my troop thought I was crazy because no one else had heard it.

Day 6: On the morning of the 6th day I tried to find evidence of some bear in the campsite from late last night but all I could find was one single track and a trail of trash leading from a knocked over trash can. My bites lining my arms had also gotten so bad that after dinner on this day I was picked up by my parents and taken home.

Felix Garland

THANK YOU TO OUR TROOP COMMITTEE OFFICERS:

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Tony Quinn, Advancement Chair

Kiki McGrath and Julie Vigdor, Transportation Co-Chairs

Jared Cornfeld, Tree Sale Chair

The Izaak Walton League Campout

Sept. 19-20, 2015 —This campout of was one of my favorite single night campouts that the Troop has ever been on. Starting with us being dropped off on the side of the road in the middle of nowhere with only a large size farm close by making it so peaceful.

We walked a few hundred feet towards the camp site which was located in a dense forest with multiple camp sites that are surrounding a major campsite. I am a proud member of the Foxes and I was the Patrol Leader for them during this campout and worked well with my Patrol for the first time being a solo leader during a single night campout. We set up our tents and supplies to be able to make lunch quick and easy. After this we focused down and collected a lot of fire wood for the camp fire later that night. Before the sun fully went done we went on a small short hike to a beautiful peaceful pond. There were many planes that flew directly over us because there

must have been a big airport nearby.

While at the Pond we played a tense and difficult game of capture the flag but luckily my team had a peninsula that played a vital role in defense. This game was so much

fun everyone had a great time when playing. We hiked back to the camp site to set up dinner for that evening and began our camp fire soon after. The camp fire was beautiful and the skits were well done too; surprisingly with a good effort of singing following them up. After the camp fire we had a plan to go play manhunt in the field at night and we all went out eager to win. Tommy C. and I went to the top left side of the field and hid under brush being as quiet as we

could. It was a long wait for victory but it was worth it in the end being one of the last few people surviving.

We went back to the camp site to go to bed to wake up early to prepare breakfast for our Patrol. After breakfast we packed up and hiked towards the cars to head back home.

Dev Hippenstiel



Firewood Preparation at Cheltenham Center

October 3, 2015 — On October 3rd of last year, Pablo, Alex S., John, and I all went to the site where we would be with the whole Troop in 3 weeks for the Parent Son campout, to split downed trees for firewood. This excursion was viewed as a service project, but it really helped us save \$600 or so on the expenses of the Parent Son. We got there around 9AM and met Mr. Brown

and another gentleman, who help keep the place in repair, and began hauling logs that were being cut through by John and Mr. Brown, to a log splitter. The log splitter moved painfully slow and it was a huge pain to get these logs onto the splitting platform. Once we'd gathered enough smaller pieces of wood, we loaded them onto a Mule (the John Deere variety) and

another gentleman drove them over to a firewood site a few hundred yards away. This process was only interrupted by a lunch of pizza, and was soon resumed until 4PM when we left having done our "good turn".

Jonah Garland



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Alex Ray's Eagle Project

October 10-11, 2015 — Early this October, Alex Ray had his Eagle Scout Project. While I was there, it was the most unusual Eagle Project I've ever seen. This is mostly due to the trash we found, seeing as the main assignment for me in this project was trash clean up.

While we were down near a creek at Rock Creek Park, my group which consisted of Peter, Jamie, Nico, and I found several unusual things. For example, I was just walking along sweeping for trash when all of the sudden, Nico yelled out "Ew why is this here?" This alarmed us all so we ran over to see what he had found. It was socks. Not just normal socks though, they were pineapple socks. We decided that they were trash just as much as anything else so we threw them into the trash bag and moved on. The weird thing is, that wasn't the only pair of socks we found.

By the end of the day, we had found more than 7 pairs of socks, a full, unopened, wine bottle, a fresh McDonalds breakfast, a shirt, and many other odd pieces of trash.

After we finished picking up trash and came back up to where we had originally met, there was already more trash. So we got to work picking up trash sweeping up and down the sidewalks and around the corner until it was clean.

Eagle Project was, in my mind, a success. If there was anything else left we could've done, I certainly didn't see it.

Tommy Collins

Alex Ray's service project was cleaning up a small park on Connecticut Ave. and an old forgotten beat up route that lead into Rock Creek Park. We had to clean up the area by picking up the trash and clearing up the path leading into the park. Most people stayed one shift; they came and left, but I stayed the whole time. Why? I don't remember. People would say I love to help the community, so that's why I stayed, and while that's true, I don't think that is why I stayed. It was after Philmont, and seven more hours of Service to complete the requirements or the 50 miler award, but I also wanted to help Alex and the community.

The work was tiring, but fun, and it went by fast. I don't think there was a single moment that I resented being there cutting stuff, throwing rocks, pick up trash, grabbing vines (like Tarzan) - fun stuff. The rocks; that was the most enjoyable memory. We had to clear the rocks from the trail. They started out small, but they got progressively larger until we hit the boss battle. The rocks were so large at some points that the only thing we could do was roll them down the hill and pray for the best while fate took its course, sending it down with crashes here and there to signify that it was still rolling. The large ones required at least two people to move they were fun to plummet because we needed to

clear the bamboo (I'll talk about that later.)

Then once we finished doing that side we had to start fixing the actual path allowing it to be useable. The manual labor was tiring, but we did see significant results while we worked. Now the most exciting part LUNCH!!! We got sandwiches and then sat down on the bench and ate. The End. We did sit and eat but after that we used the bamboo we were cleaning out and had a boss staff fight - just some of the Scouts. That ended the first session or the first shift and then things changed because new people came. YAY! The second half was very exciting. We went down to the creek and collected the trash the rest of the time. Then we came up and played games until our parents came to pick us up to go home, "It was the best of times" but not the worst of times and no one fell in the creek.

Nico Acajabon



District Camporee

October 16-18, 2015 — Rolling up to our luxury campsite (flat dirt to pitch our tents), we knew the Camporee would deliver another promising win for Troop 100. What we didn't know, was that this year there would be no official winners in order to make everyone feel included. However, that didn't stop our Patrols from performing brilliantly in every station from First Aid to Community Service.

As a volunteer Camporee staff member, I was not a member of our patrols, but rather a leader of the team building station. At my post, I instructed each Troop to form a human knot and undo themselves in the fastest time possible. After several attempts of trial and error, Troop 100 took first place at my station with 12.8 seconds. Before it was time to continue onto the next station, my partner and I built a fire for the Troops to warm up by. Although there was no official winner (basically Troop 100), the closing ceremony brought unique patches for everyone and a Scout-like flag lowering that concluded a great time at the 2015 District Camporee

Alex Ray

It started to drizzle as we arrived on Friday night, but not very bad. We setup camp and started to pitch tents before it got dark. As always, we set our dinner on the table and tried to hurry and setup camp so that we could eat. Eating dinner is always the best thing on my mind when we get there. I'm also always

thinking about what we might do the next day. As I woke up in the morning with someone banging on my side of the tent, I sat up with tiredness. I yawned as I got dressed and ready for breakfast. I tried to get all of the other Scouts in my Patrol up and out of their tent so that they could help cook



breakfast. As the stove warmed up the water to a boiling point, we all stood around it to warm ourselves up. While the food was getting ready, I asked the younger Scouts to think of an invite for the adults to come and eat with us. They did this while we cooked.

We finished eating breakfast and we got ready for the coming up camp flag ceremony. I hurried to fix my uniform on and rush to the Troop assembly. We marched as a Troop to the flag ceremony about 5

minutes away. After the flag ceremony, we got ready for the day's activities which were different times for learning/ reality survival situations. We split the Troop up into two groups, an older group as well as a younger group. As we went through the day attending the activities, it started to get a little darker, so we started to make dinner. Once dinner was over, we had an ending campfire gathering.

During the last event of the day,

our Troop assembled and acted out one skit and one song per Patrol. It was sort of like an inter-Troop entertainment, but sometimes not as entertaining as one would think. Then we closed the day in a slow and soft campfire song after which we went to sleep in our tents. The next morning, we got up and took all of our personal belongings out of the tent and packed away all of the gear as we wrapped up the end of the Camporee camping trip.

Tigran Anlian

26th Annual Hike-O-Ree

October 23-25, 2015 — We left on a Friday and arrived after dark, which was annoying because it was hard to see when we were setting up tents. We ate dinner under a pavilion and I made the mistake of bringing a meatball marinara sandwich from Subway, which was soggy by the time we started eating. After dinner we went and watched videos of High Adventure trips, such as canoe trips in the Adirondacks, and experiences of official BSA high adventure bases, such as Philmont and Sea Base.

Some of the people there were unfamiliar with High Adventure and the Hike-o-ree was a way to introduce them to it, but some, like John Le Mon had gone almost as long as the Hike-o-ree had been running. The next day, we woke up and got ready for the hike, it wasn't

too cold and I thought I would warm up on the hike, but a combination of altitude and wind chill made it a lot colder where we hiked. I was freezing and had to borrow a sweater that was too small in order to stay warm. Thankfully we had breakfast sheltered from the wind so I wasn't so cold. After that we walked back to the trail and continued on, it was downhill at this point and we passed a few crews.

We were feeling good and the sun was getting higher up, when we stopped to have lunch. The food was good except for the fruit roll ups, which were hard, and the crab apples we found on the ground that John tried to get us to eat. We started again and went uphill for a while until we saw the van, thus completing the first loop of the

figure eight we were hiking. It wasn't very eventful from then on, the second loop was similar to the first, and we finished it fairly quickly, so we went back down to base camp. We got back to base camp and hung out for the rest of the day.

That night, we had the closing campfire where we were given our patches and shirts, although a lot of people just wanted to get to sleep after a day of hiking. Next we had the Cracker Barrel, and then went to bed. The following morning we packed up and left on the long drive home, stopping at Country Cookin' for the breakfast buffet. We got back to the church around noon and went our separate ways from there; it was a fun trip and I would encourage any Scouts who can to go next year.

Alex Schonberger

Thanks Troop 100
It's been great playing and
learning with you this past year!
The Penberthy Family

27th Annual Pancake Breakfast

October 31, 2015 — I've been in troop 100 for a few years and the pancake breakfast is one of the most fun traditions that we have. This year it has been another big hit, with us raising a total of more than \$2000 for our troop.

It is a very rewarding experience for a Boy Scout. You get to see how your actions affect the Troop in such a big way. You stay involved throughout the process from the start, when you walk around the neighborhoods to sell tickets, up to the enormous gathering of both Scouts and customers on the day of the breakfast.

In addition, you meet a vast range of different people. You get to meet parents of Boy Scouts, people who want their sons to become Boy Scouts, as well as other people who are part of the Boy Scout community either because they have had a son in the Boy Scouts, or because they regularly donate to the troop.

Typically, the Boy Scouts are the waiters, while the adults cook. This allows the customers to be able to interact with the Scouts; for example they get to ask questions and see how the Troop functions. The costumers usually ask about camping trips and how it is like to be part of the Boy Scout community.

All in all, the annual Pancake Breakfast sale is a lot of fun, and a great way for the Scouts to meet



several different people. It teaches us to be organized while preparing and serving food, and to be polite to the costumers. It also helps us to learn how to manage time and money. So, overall it P Breakfast is a great way for us to help our Troop and I will certainly be participating in it for the years to come.

Marco Errico

In Troop 100, we do some pretty cool stuff that ranges from cold to hot, high and low, and hikes to

Christmas trees. For some reason, however, none of that is more memorable than the Pancake Breakfast and the weeks leading up to it.

In the weeks before the event, the patrols split up to cover a large radius around St. Ann's and try to sell as many pancake tickets as

possible. There are quite a few interesting experiences from going door to door including but not limited to: waiting on the doorstep, waiting, knocking on the door too many times, and what else but a good, old fashioned, wait!

Once the day finally comes, there's a mixture of confidence and cold in the air. All of us have heard the lecture and we've all been through the set up a million times. That said, many of us still don't know how to set up a places when people finish. I personally take pride in how many people I served.

While I served several families and couples, I spent more time outside than anything else. Daniel Snee and I were out there doing what I like to call sign spinning, or what most people would call, dropping a cardboard sheet. After realizing that I was no good with the sign, I decided to shout instead. "Boy Scout Troop 100 Pancake Breakfast! All you can eat pancakes, sausage, and coffee! Hot and fresh, just like us!" I repeated for as long as my voice could go without getting completely ruined.

When everyone was finished, we started the part that I had been dreading for hours: clean up. Luckily, it was easy and didn't last as long as last year.

Overall, I find the pancake breakfast to be the most memorable event of the year. I loved the whole experience from start to end and I am looking forward for next year's as well.

Tommy Collins

On the morning of Saturday October 31st, Troop 100 entered the gymnasium of Saint Ann's. We then proceeded to line up to get our breakfast. After getting our meal, we sat down and ate our meal, which was delectable. After that, it was the standard table serving, which consisted of replacing table mats, placing utensils, and changing cups. Rinse. Repeat.

The skits were above average, with the most memorable ones being by the Stags. These were all Star Wars themed - these recounted noteworthy events from the trilogy in a successful attempt to increase the never-ending hype towards the upcoming Star Wars film.

Another noteworthy part from this event was the sign holder. His job, or their job, would be to stand outside and draw attention to the pancake breakfast, which draws in customers, who then buy tickets to eat all they can while being served by a wage free labor force.

All this combined created the 27th Annual Boy Scout Pancake Breakfast.

Jake Stefanick



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"It's the spirit within,
not the veneer without,
that makes a man."

Baden-Powell

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on a great year
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Scouting for Food

November 7, 2015 — On the week of Scouting for Food we had to bring some bags to our houses and pass them out with small flyers to people in our neighborhood. The flyers asked for nonperishable items to be put in the bags provided. The items could be beans or canned fruit and something like oatmeal. Then, on Saturday, we had to bring the items and go out in front of the local Safeway.

The Saturday was cold and windy as we got ready to stand at the Safeway for the next three hours. When the first people started to come, we all tried to convince the customers to get some canned goods. At first not many did but after a while our requests had become better and they started to get some of the nonperishable items. Soon at 10:30 we had to get another box to fill up because the

first one was full. We put the second one at the other end of the building so we could ask on one end and receive the items at the other.

At about eleven thirty we all started to get ready to leave and one by one we left. At the end of the food drive we had filled several boxes for the National Capital Area Food Bank and we were all freezing cold and ready to get inside.

Jamie Sworobuk

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Congratulations on earning Tenderfoot, Jamie!



Look out Troop 100 because here comes Jedi!
The Sworobuk Family

Danny Swentkofske's Eagle Project

November 14-15, 2015 — I headed to the McKenna Center at Gonzaga College High School to work on Danny Swentkofske's Eagle Project. I'd volunteered at the McKenna Center before, where they often give meals and shelter to the homeless, and put on Redskins games for them to watch. When I got there early in the morning, I saw Danny and Dev on the sidewalk unloading some big planks of wood and some tools for destruction from John LeMon's van. We carried the materials inside and saw many of the men who come to the McKenna Center watching football on the TV.

The first day was all about the demolition of what was already in the closet – the fun part. We cleared out all the junk that was in there and then removed some cabinets attached to the wall. After this, there was a whole wall that needed to be taken out. We knocked down the wall by breaking it to pieces with hammers (Dev used his fists). Taking out the wall took a long time and created a lot of debris and trash which had to be cleaned up, and it soon got pretty hot in that little room. Once the wall was destroyed, the whole room had been cleaned out of everything inside of it and it was ready to be renovated. At this point, I had to go so I never got to see the finished product.

Liam Kirkpatrick

November 14-15, 2015 — Danny's Eagle Scout project involved working at the Father McKenna Center, which is a shelter and safe place built to accommodate those less fortunate by providing a



recreational area that provides programs and basic necessities to the less wealthy D.C citizens. We were tasked with some demolition and construction, such as tearing down the doorway of a closet in order to open up a storage room, setting up shelves around the room in order to create a space to keep the center's supplies. We also replastered some of the walls to

make the place look better after we dismantled chunks of it. I had gotten there a little bit later than everyone else, the project started at 8:30 and I made it in around 10:00 but there was still a lot of work ahead of us. For context: The room that we were working in was no more than 7 feet in both directions of width and length, the room also had a cabinet on the left side of the door and a wall that separated the room from a closet, cutting the space of the room in half.. Also the room seemed to have been built after and around the heating system for the building; (I am just guessing here).

It was easy to visualize the relief of knowing that most of the work I would be doing would be outside the room we were working in. What had essentially been accomplished by the Scouts who arrived before me was a somewhat chaotic, yet determined, attempt at separating the plaster from the metal framing in the doorway. I found my first task to be removing the piles of debris from the work area so that no one had to step over mounds of plaster.

After all the jumbo garbage bags full of wall were removed we had to disassemble the frame of the doorway, which had essentially looked more like an abstract rendition of scaffold and quickly became a pile of metal and screws. Since the metal used in the frames were so long we had to cut the sections in halves and thirds in order to be able to set them aside

anywhere, much less maneuver them around. We finally got the wall down after a grueling amount of time and effort, and it had finally become bearable to stand in the room again.

Behind the scenes though, there were a few minor yet solvable issues; the supervisor who was in charge of making sure that we stayed close to schedule informed us that we may have to move our times around since we were having problems securing someone to watch over us since our current supervisor had his schedule pushed up and had to leave at around 2:00 or 3:00. Danny took care of the problem, setting us up with some

of the people working the night shift. I was very impressed with the way he handled the situation. After the wall was taken out .the next step was re-plastering the walls, both the ones already damaged and the parts exposed by our handy work. It seemed simple enough, remove the uneven plaster, re-plaster, and move on. This was of course not considering the rate at which plaster hardens, which to keep it short, made the process a little longer than anyone would have wanted.

This step was then followed by setting up the next day of the service project of creating the shelves for the room. We took the

supports for the shelves, measured out the distance in between each support and drilled the supports in, we also custom cut the wood we needed using a power saw in the center's common room (I don't know if I ever had heard the phrase "measure twice cut once" used as many times as the long hour of cutting those planks lol) and after a few too short measurements we had all the parts for the Scouts who were coming in to finish the next day would need. (And if anyone wanted to know about the lunch: we had pizza from Papa Johns with one of their "everything toppings" set-ups and I found my new favorite pizza!!)

Akil Mondie

Best wishes Troop 100!
The Collins Family
Gentry, Kristy, Peter,
Tommy, Ben, Grace, Anna
and Sarah

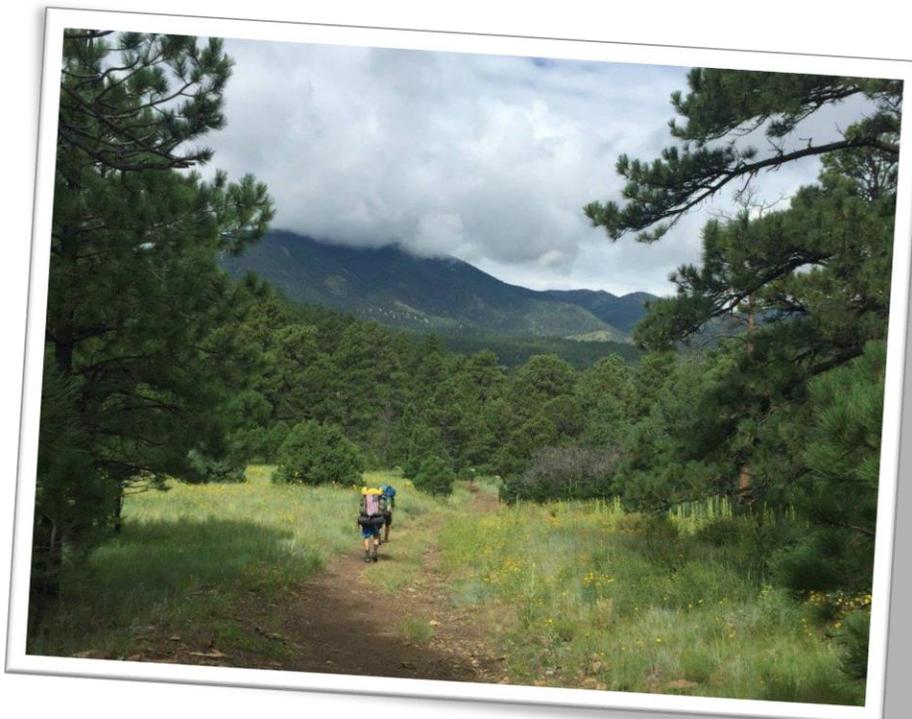
Congratulations to Troop 100

from the Swentkofske Family

**The parents & grandparents
of Troop 100 Eagle Scouts**

**Marcus Swentkofske &
Danny Swentkofske**

**are very proud of their accomplishments
and appreciate all that the Scoutmaster,
Assistant Scoutmasters and Troop
Committee members do to make the
troop a success!**



Parent-Son Campout

November 21-22, 2015 — The Parent-Son campout was in a different location than the last one. The location this year was out of the woods rather than inside of the woods as it was before. I preferred the original location we had last year but I still enjoyed the campout.

Usually before campout we go to the church and all carpool to the camp, but on the Parent- Son campout the parents drive their son to the camp ground. There were about 10 or 11 scouts and about 7 parents that came before we had lunch of steak and cheese subs in the pavilion.

After lunch we got our things in the building we would sleep in later that day and then the Parents were split into 2 Patrols and charged with making up their Patrol names, cheers and yells so we could begin the different activities we would do that day.

There were four stations that we would have to go through; the obstacle course, fire building, a game where we had to go through a set of ropes, and a game of the floor is lava. Our group started with the obstacle course that was when you had to do some pull ups and run through the playground that was there. I was chosen to go first because they thought that I would

do the best of all the people in the group. Next we went to fire building that was down a hill and into the forest some. We were given a certain amount of time to gather the pieces of wood we would need for the fire and began. We unfortunately we're not able to make the fire on our first attempt and moved onto the next station. The next was a sort of ropes course and we had to go through a set of ropes that were tied to two trees. The catch of the course was that you could only go through all the holes once. After the ropes activity we went back up the hill to the game of the floor is lava. The floor is lava is a game where you cannot touch the ground with any part of your body, and you are given materials to stand on, you also can't let one of the things to step on be left alone or it is taken away. Once floor is lava was done we went through the activities one

Best Wishes, Troop 100!

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more time and we had dinner. Dinner was served inside of the main building and it was a pasta dish and vegetables.

After dinner we cleaned up the main building and began to prepare for the fire that we would have at the place we had fires before. At the campfire we had to make up a skit for us to do and one I remember was the adults did a parody of Donald trump and Hilary Clinton on their debates in the presidential race. After the campfire we went back up to the buildings and went to sleep. The next morning we had breakfast, packed up our things and headed out after an assembly from John.

Patrick Snee

November 21-22, 2015 — The Parent Son campout is unique, because (1) parents are involved, and (2) everyone drives themselves.

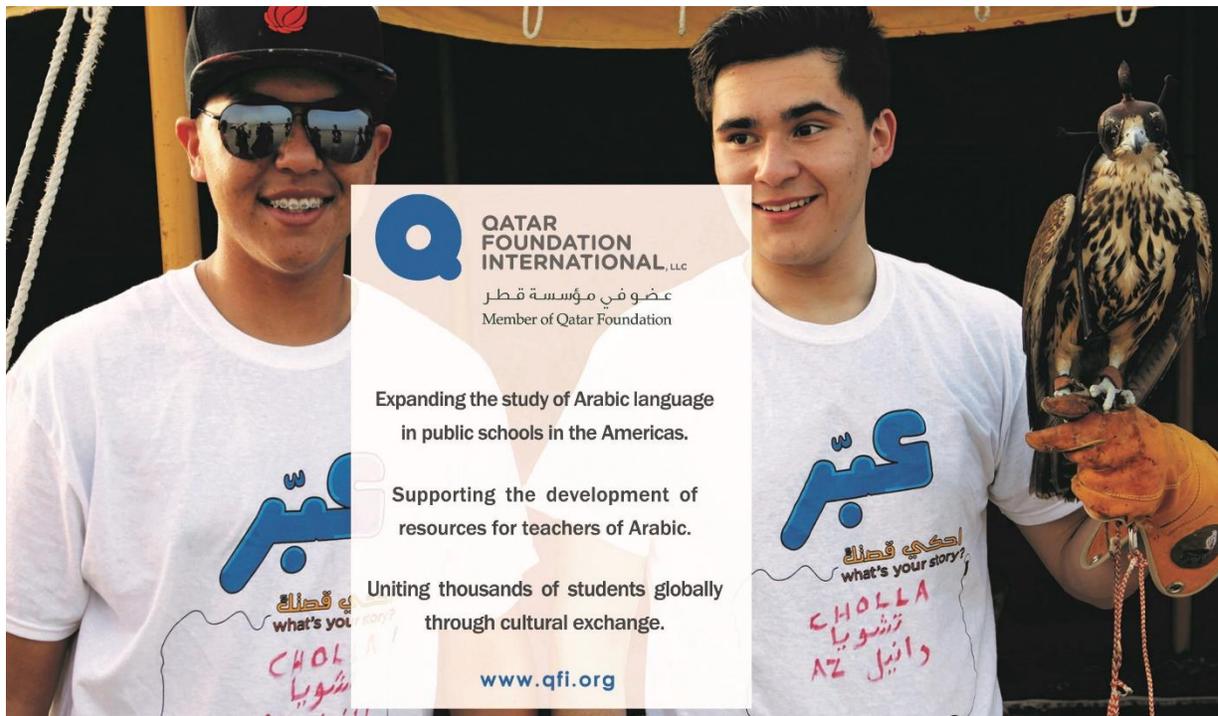
Lunch had already begun when I arrived but there was still plenty to go around. John had decided to outsource his usual cooking enjoyment to his close friend Joe Brown. After we'd eaten everyone wandered to their cabins and made themselves at home. Within the hour the activities started. These activities consisted of fire building, floor is lava, obstacle course, and the spider web. These activities were conquered by 2 adult patrols and 1 massive youth patrol.

After the activities we returned to the camp where we milled around until our dinner. The famous parent- son campfire took place around 8PM. Both adult Patrols, as usual, had skits filled with political satire that escaped some of the Scouts and songs that were equally embarrassing for their children and them. Unfortunately it's not to be

counted on the Scouts to be much better with 100 year old skits and songs that appeared funny to their parents but were shrouded by a cloud of plagiarism. Much to the disappointment of the competing patrols the Youth Staff decided to wait until the next morning's breakfast to announce the winners. So they slept.

They awoke in a fury to find out who had won the competitions and scarfed down their breakfasts and eagerly awaited the announcement. In my opinion both Adult Patrols showed excellent initiative and character and therefore they both won in my book. Everyone went home, now with another successful Parent - Son under their belts.

Jonah Garland



Troop 100 Christmas Tree Sale

December 6, 2015 — It was a rather cold morning on a Saturday, and I was on my way to the Troop 100 tree sale. As I arrived, I started to smell the breeze of the fresh cut trees. It was very refreshing smelling the pines. I walk up to my fellow scouts and immediately start helping out by selling trees. In order to sell the trees, usually we would find people looking around and then we would help them figure the type of tree they wanted. This would include the height, the width, and the species of the tree. Once the customer has figured out what tree they want, we begin to cut the end of the tree



to their desired length.

After that, usually we would have two scouts carry the tree to the customer's car and use twine to tie the tree to the roof of the car. The whole day usually went like that for

every customer. I also got a chance to help out in delivering trees which was a pretty cool experience. Not to mention having fun with the guys around me and talking. But the main point was to raise money for the Troop, and nothing is better than selling some good, natural, fresh cut trees. As we sell the trees, there were also refreshments aside from the trees which included some complimentary snacks and some hot beverages. To be frank, there is no other greater way to have Scouts involved in raising money other than the tree sale and the Pancake Breakfast; both are great.

Overall, the tree sale was a very fun experience this year and a great use of time to raise money for the Troop. I would be happy to do another one. The tree sale is a great time to really spend time bonding with Scouts but also helping people out with a great tree for their Christmas traditions.

Tigran Anlian

I arrived at the tree sale this year rather late because I was taking the SAT at Wilson High School until noon. Upon arrival I was not so surprised to see that the only trees left were the ones on the racks and none on the ground because some people had done a lot of work to ensure that the trees were sold fast. This year we were at a new location, and it was proving to work out after all. When I arrived business was sort of slow, but that

is expected because it was the peak lunchtime hours for most people. Eventually, people started to come more frequently and we sold the trees. For every customer we gave the tree a fresh cut and then helped them tie it on to the car for safe delivery to their home. By around 4:00 pm, people stopped coming and there was only a few trees left, so we decided to start closing down and taking down the racks. We knew we had already had one of our best years for selling so a few unsold trees did not hurt our earnings. We carried all of the lumber across Wisconsin Ave. which was a sight to see for people driving by. We then did the final cleanup and said our goodbyes as we closed a very successful day.

Elliot Cornfeld



Leaf Raking Project

December 12, 2015 — Leaf raking this year was at three different houses around Tenleytown. The first house was had a smaller yard and we were able to finish it within an hour of starting, even though we only had five people to work with. The next house had quite a large yard but the amount of leaves that were there was quite

insignificant compared to the last yard, unfortunately at this yard as Pablo and I were raking the leaves that were actually on the ground it happened to be that I broke my rake and my brother and father went to go buy a new one. The last house was on top of a hill and had lots of large trees that all of their leaves had gone off the branches,

the yard was quite large as well. Pablo and I went into the back yard to get rid of the leaves there, and the rest of the Scouts went to the front yard. After a while we finally got all of the levels at the top of the owners drive way and we had to push all of the leaves that had accumulated down the drive way. Once all of the leaves were out into the street we took a photo of the pile of leaves and all headed home.

Patrick Snee

Marsh's Farm

Marsh's farm this year was different because it is usually in January but we changed to February this year because we usually get more snow in February. This was because we wanted to have a winter camp out and for it to be cold. As we left Washington, DC, it began to snow and that was when I knew that this Marsh's Farm would be lots of fun.

We arrived at the Thorpewood parking lot and hiked down to the camp site in Coffee Hollow. The Stags hiked in second with Liam and Johnny. The hike was pretty fine although the snow has fresh and sort of hard to hike on.

The Stags got the upper camp site between the Foxes and Pine trees. When we settled in and put our tents up we had lunch, the Stags had Cup-o-Noodles like everyone else. After lunch everyone began to get wood for the fire. At this time the sun was starting to go down



and it was getting colder by the minute.

The real cold kicked in while we were making dinner. The Stags were making chili and had tortillas, which were great. Then, as I was cooking, a large gust of wind made everyone feel really cold. After dinner we planned two skits and a song for the campfire. The Stags had planned to do a skit about two people touring an insane asylum,

and a five minute reenactment of the movie "Interstellar", our song was "Herman the Worm."

After the campfire we swiftly went to bed. My tent was with Jake, Felix, and Jamie Quinn. The next morning when Michael woke everyone up it was extremely cold. Breakfast was meant to be eggs and bacon for the Stags but we ended up having just bacon because time was not something

we wanted to spend. We left camp around 9 and we got back to the cars about 10 and we headed home. After the car ride we put our

Troop gear in the Scout room and then went home.

Patrick Snee

PLC Weekend

The PLC weekend is held every year in order for the Youth Staff of the Troop to get together and discuss both the previous year's happenings, as well as plans for the next year. For the past few years the PLC weekend has been held in Rehoboth, Delaware, at the Cornfeld's house. It has always been an event to look forward to in my opinion as it is a chance for the older Scouts to hang out, while also learning about leadership.

The PLC weekend is also a two night event unlike most campouts, so Friday afternoon we all gathered at the church to drive to Delaware. I brought along my computer in order to do homework on the drive out, however I ended up just going to sleep. It was a nice long nap as we ran into some traffic, and I was only awakened when we rolled into the Chinese buffet that I had been looking forward to for quite some time. It was exactly as I had remembered with slightly subpar quality, which was more than made up for by the excessive quantities of food. After the buffet, we finished our drive to the Cornfield's and set up our sleeping quarters. Being the Senior Patrol Leader, I got to choose first and of course chose the nice bed. We then went to bed in order to get ready for a long day of learning and activity.

We got up in the morning to a delicious breakfast of eggs and bacon prepared by John. After breakfast, I met with John and Edwin to discuss the plans for the day, which consisted mostly of talking about the year past and ahead, with a trip to the beach later in the day. We then all gathered to start working on the main goal of the trip, to help advance ourselves, and the Troop for the coming year. It was a long discussion session, mainly oriented on what we thought went well in 2015, and what changes we wanted to make for 2016. We also discussed styles of leadership, a session that I led, in order to help give the newer leaders an idea of ways to lead people.

After our first couple hours of discussion, we broke for lunch, which consisted of sandwiches and chips, and then for a game of football in the backyard. After lunch, we spent a little bit more time talking before we left for the boardwalk.

As it was such a sunny and warm day for January, we brought a football to the boardwalk so that we could play football on the beach. The sand was cold underfoot, and it was a lot harder to run than normal, however we got a good game of football going. My team didn't win, but I still had a

lot of fun and worked up quite a sweat. We were all pretty tired from the game however we still had energy to walk around the boardwalk to the various shops. We stopped in a pizza place to get some sodas, and then the candy store, where I bought fudge for the rest of the PLC. We then walked into a couple of clothing stores, and even though I didn't expect anyone to buy anything, Dev decided to go all out and buy a skateboard.

When we returned to our lodging, we had some time to relax, where we could play ping pong or settlers of Catan (the board game) before dinner. Dinner was a delicious baked pasta, with lots of cheese and sausage, again prepared by John. We then sat down and talked about the next day's activities for a short while before having more free time, which was once again followed by dessert and finally bed.

Sunday morning we woke up, once again to a delicious breakfast, this time of pancakes and sausage. We finished breakfast and then sat down for our last discussion session, which consisted of creating new meeting plans, as well as planning potential campout locations. When we were done with our final planning session we packed up and then cleaned up as it started to snow outside. With a flurry of cold coming down from the sky we pulled out in the John's van after what had been a long successful weekend.

Michael Vigdor

2015-16 Overnight Camping

Scout	Trips	Nights	Total Nights Troop 100
Nicholas Acajabon	6	33	64
Alden Adkins	1	1	1
Tigran Anlian	4	11	48
Johnny Casasola	6	33	89
Thomas Casasola	5	12	36
Elliot Cornfeld ++	6	28	109
Peter Collins	5	32	55
Tommy Collins	3	9	19
Marco Errico	1	7	11
Alejandro Gonzalez-Cruz	3	23	60
Felix Garland	6	14	24
Jonah Garland	7	15	60
Dev Hippenstiel	7	35	74
Liam Kirkpatrick	3	4	108
Pablo Laguarda **	8	36	86
Alijah Martin	4	5	38
Akil Mondie	6	32	135
Alex Penberthy	3	4	4
Nadav Oren	4	11	17
Jamie Quinn	7	36	76
Alex Ray ++	6	28	100
Elie Salem	3	10	41
Alex Schonberger	7	29	63
Michael Sloboda	1	1	1
Daniel Snee ##	6	13	13
Patrick Snee **	8	35	81
Jake Stefanick	5	12	42
B. Danny Swentkofske ++	6	34	112
Jamie Sworobuk	2	2	2
Michael Vigdor ++	7	29	100

** **Pablo Laguarda** and **Patrick Snee** had Perfect Camping Attendance

Daniel Snee has had Perfect Camping Attendance since joining Troop 100

++ **Elliott Cornfeld**, **Danny Swentkofske**, **Alex Ray** and **Michael Vigdor** attained 100 Nights Camping

Scout Advancement

In addition to the Rank advancements listed below, Troop 100 Scouts earned sixty one Merit Badges this past year.



Scout

Alex Penberthy
Daniel Snee
Jamie Sworobuk
Alden Adkins



Tenderfoot

Tommy Collins
Jamie Sworobuk
Daniel Snee



Second Class

Peter Collins
Nadav Oren



First Class

Nadav Oren
Peter Collins



Star

Alejandro Gonzalez-Cruz
Johnny Casasola
Akil Mondie
Alex Schonberger
Patrick Snee



Life

Elliot Cornfeld
Alejandro Gonzalez-Cruz
Dev Hippenstiel
Pablo Laguarda



Troop 100 Eagle Scouts



1	Thomas W. McConville	September 13, 1920	30	Robert A. Fessenden	October 16, 1930
2	Victor Hartshorn	(1920)	31	John J. Amante	February 13, 1934
3	John F. Marquis	February 21, 1921	32	William Crockett	April 7, 1934
4	William J. Stephenson	March 12, 1921	33	Alex Adrian	September 12, 1934
5	Robert Hartshorn	August 18, 1921	34	Edward Taggart	September 19, 1935
6	Alden Snell	(1922)	35	Walter Souder, Jr	June 15, 1937
7	J. Lewis Atkins	May 17, 1923	36	George Souder	September 20, 1937
8	Nelson Fortson	May 17, 1923	37	Leigh Nettleton	(1938)
9	Carlos Marcum	(1923)	38	Richard H. Rule	June 12, 1939
10	John D. Wackerman	April 12, 1924	39	Toby Brunner	September 24, 1942
11	Eugene Roberts	October 23, 1924	40	Lake G. Churchill, Jr	October 7, 1942
12	Loren Adams	December 17, 1924	41	William Gleaves	(1947)
13	Arvan Reese	December 17, 1924	42	Michael W. Dix	December 24, 1952
14	Lane Robert Mickey	January 30, 1925	43	Robert A. Major	April 13, 1956
15	Francis Wayland	May 19, 1925	44	Ronald M. Hintze	January 11, 1957
16	John Fredrick Marshall	May 28, 1925	45	William Payne	April 21, 1960
17	James Edward Weedon	October 9, 1925	46	John W. Skow	March 15, 1961
18	Kelsey Saint	(1925)	47	George Cresswell	January 23, 1964
19	Francis M. Thuney	February 2, 1926	48	George A. Hintze	January 30, 1964
20	Matthew Trimble Sautelle	February 23, 1926	49	James E. Harris	January 30, 1964
21	Roger Marquis	February 23, 1926	50	Heinz F. H. Winkler	February 25, 1965
22	Arthur L. Conn	February 2, 1927	51	Milton Friedman	()
23	H. Burdge Caton	February 13, 1927	52	Thomas A. Dorian	March 24, 1966
24	William H. Dix	February 18, 1927	53	Reginald Haseltine	September 22, 1966
25	Robert McMillen	February 18, 1927	54	Ralph L. Wooden	February 26, 1970
26	Hallock Snell	February 18, 1927	55	Steven H. van der Tak	February 26, 1970
27	Alfred Toombs	February 25, 1928	56	James W. Evans	January 25, 1971
28	Larry Blumenthal	(1929)	57	James J. Mammarella	January 25, 1971
29	Robert Newell	October 16, 1930	58	Bernard P. Schoch	March 17, 1971

59	Wesley D. Crosby	March 16, 1972	96	Christopher J. Le Mon.....	July 5, 1996
60	Douglas M. Bonham	March 22, 1973	97	Christopher Roberts	December 16, 1996
61	Steve Kunk	July 27, 1973	98	Georgios S. Papadopoulos.....	June 9, 1997
62	Jean-Jacques Schoch.....	July 27, 1973	99	Jonathan C. King.....	August 15, 1997
63	Jeffrey E. Segall.....	March 1, 1975	100	Conrad Z. Risher	November 25, 1997
64	Derek C. van der Tak	May 9, 1977	101	Jonathan S. Cates	January 31, 2000
65	John A. Dorian	May 9, 1977	102	Thomas P. Healey.....	May 3, 2000
66	Lewis A. Segall	May 19, 1977	103	Alex E. Stover	May 11, 2000
67	Laurens van der Tak	April 26, 1979	104	Matthew A. Hall.....	January 22, 2001
68	John H. Ostar.....	October 28, 1979	105	Robert C. Bond	October 25, 2001
69	Erik R. Hanson	June 12, 1980	106	Bradley D. Hutchison	November 4, 2002
70	Mark Hoge.....	June 12, 1980	107	Brian P. Haskell.....	June 22, 2004
71	William M. Warncke, Jr.....	July 1, 1982	108	John R. Hoke III.....	June 25, 2005
72	Eric P. Stanley	March 1, 1983	109	Thomas B. Silverman.....	June 25, 2005
73	Bryce M. Quayle	November 25, 1983	110	Michael J. Newman	August 21, 2005
74	James C. Kreidler.....	December 18, 1984	111	Allan Rey	November 19, 2006
75	Thomas L. Lalley, Jr.....	December 5, 1985	112	Rafael Suarez.....	March 29, 2007
76	John Mark Neiman	June 23, 1986	113	Manuel Robles.....	March 29, 2007
77	Richard A. Craig.....	August 13, 1986	114	Alexander Francisci.....	January 29, 2010
78	Mitchell S. Tartt.....	October 23, 1986	115	Scot G. Hoke.....	January 29, 2010
79	Michael T. Sharkey	March 5, 1987	116	Matthew M. Bond.....	June 15, 2010
80	James D. Young.....	August 25, 1987	117	Michael A. Robles	August 10, 2010
81	Christopher L. Olsen.....	March 21, 1988	118	Jourdan K. Wooden	January 30, 2012
82	Mark L. Anderson	November 27, 1988	119	Nicholas A. Francisci.....	January 30, 2012
83	Jacob Russin	January 9, 1990	120	Andrew Kunk.....	January 22, 2013
84	James Barrett	April 30, 1990	121	Francis X. McCarthy.....	January 22, 2013
85	Colin Sellar	August 25, 1990	122	Marcus M. Swentkofske.....	September 5, 2013
86	Philip W. Manley.....	May 23, 1991	123	Garrett M. Gregory	September 5, 2013
87	Jeffrey N. Olsen.....	April 2, 1992	124	Alexander M. Casasola.....	October 8, 2013
88	David Cortez.....	June 11, 1992	125	J. Seamus Kirkpatrick	February 27, 2014
89	Russell Shultz	January 28, 1993	126	Erik N. Gross.....	February 27, 2014
90	Andrew Neilson	March 9, 1993	127	John F. Giordano.....	June 20, 2014
91	Miles King.....	July 20, 1993	128	Christopher J. Kunk	October 28, 2014
92	Stephen R. Preer	July 28, 1993	129	Richard S. Randall.....	October 28, 2014
93	Charles Roberts	July 21, 1994			
94	Charles d'Adhemar	October 26, 1995			
95	Randall P. Cates.....	July 5, 1996			

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