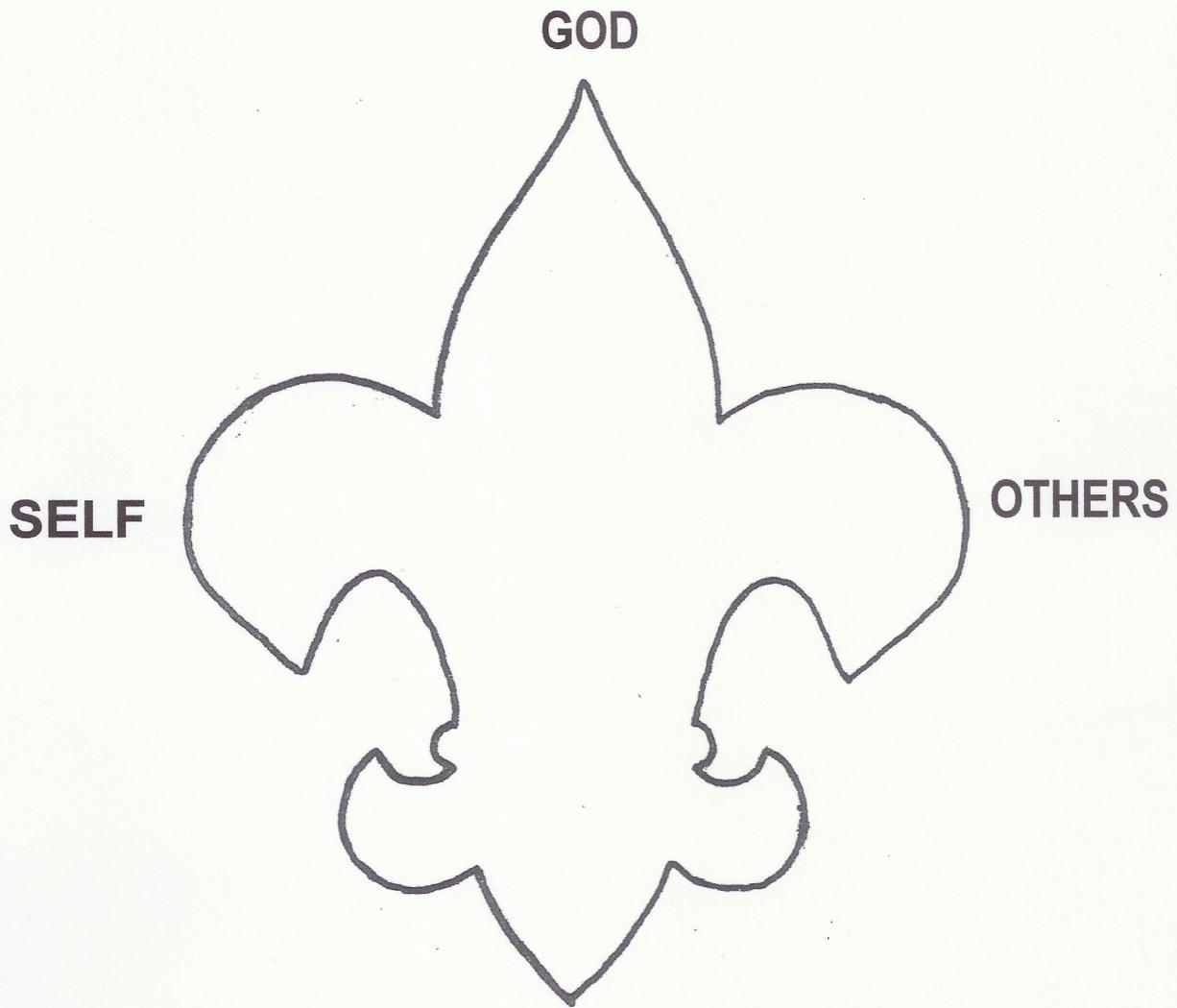


# THE COUNCIL FIRE

VOL. 98

March 3, 2018



1917

TROOP 100

2018



Troop 100  
100th Anniversary Dinner  
March 3, 2017

*Evening Program*

Social Hour ..... 6:00pm  
Grace ..... 6:30pm  
Dinner ..... Troop 100 Families  
Welcome and Introductions ..... Hedda Garland and John Le Mon  
Presentation of Charter ..... TBA  
Camping Recognition ..... John Cates  
Advancement Recognition ..... John Cates  
Council Fire Recognition ..... John Le Mon  
Council Fire Dedication ..... Hedda Garland  
Special Presentation ..... TBA  
Remarks ..... John Le Mon  
Entertainment ..... Patrick Snee, SPL, MC  
Fox Patrol  
Stag Patrol  
Pine Tree Patrol  
Special Presentations ..... Hedda Garland  
Moment of Silence  
Scoutmaster's Minute and Closing ..... John Le Mon





# The Council Fire

March 2018

DC'S OLDEST SCOUTING PUBLICATION

VOLUME 98

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## *Council Fire Dedication*

As many of you know, The Century Troop, Troop 100 started meeting late in 1917 and was first chartered on February 1, 1918, eight years after Scouting was introduced to the United States. Troop 100 is the oldest Scout Troop in Washington, DC and one of the oldest in the nation.

The Troop's strength and character has been influenced by its Scoutmasters or Acting Scoutmasters. This year's Council Fire is dedicated to those who have served the Scouts of Troop 100:

Earl Fuller	1918-1919	Scoutmaster
Chester L. Weaver	1918	Acting Scoutmast
J. O. Johnson	1919	Scoutmaster
J. W, Talley	1919-1922	Scoutmaster
J. H. Stine	1922	Scoutmaster
H. Hunt	1922-1923	Scoutmaster
Daniel J. Tyrell	1922-1923	Acting Scoutmaster
Daniel J. Tyrell	1923-1961	Scoutmaster
Thomas E. Watson	1961	Scoutmaster
John Showalter	1961-1962	Scoutmaster
John Godlewski	1962-1966	Scoutmaster
Douglas J. Drummond	1966-1969	Scoutmaster
Richard J. Evans	1969-1974	Scoutmaster
Ralph L. Wooden	1974-1997	Scoutmaster
John W. Le Mon	1997-present	Scoutmaster



## Scoutmaster Minute

**ONE HUNDRED YEARS!!** That is an amazing record for anything or anybody. Our Council now has three Troops who are 100 or more (Troop 52 is 105 and Troop 3 is 103) with two more close behind (Troop 8 is 99 and Troop 33 is 97). We look forward to helping them celebrate their first century. Each of these Troops unique in many ways and virtually the same in many other ways; but that is what makes Scouting so special, successful and valuable to and for the future.

Our own history started at the now demolished (in the name of “progress”) YMCA downtown on G St NW. Since the Troop has moved to St John’s Church, Western Presbyterian Church, The Wisconsin Ave Baptist Church—where we now hold our Christmas Tree Sale—to a 41 year residence at the River Road Presbyterian Church and finally to our present location, St Ann’s Catholic Church where we are grateful for and somewhat unique in having the space we have that is dedicated to Scouting. Along this journey of homes, the original 4 Patrols—Pine Tree, Stag, Fox and Beaver have remained for tradition although there was a brief period where the Cobra and Rattler Patrols existed. The Council Fire descended from the original “Scout News” first as a weekly newsletter until taking its current form as a yearly publication.

We are especially proud of the number of Scouts who work hard to earn the rank of Eagle in Troop 100. Although the number nationally is rising, our percentage is in the 90’s for young men who rise to that goal. We are now at 140 and counting with several Life Scouts already thinking about their projects before they turn 17. There have been 11 Scouts who have attained Scouting’s highest rank in the past 2 years—since March 7, 2016.

This past year we again added a new camping spot and are about to add another new one in the next few weeks thanks to Troop 33. Adding new facilities increases the excitement of camping and reduces the idea of doing the same old, same old all the time. We almost always tour locations in the Southwest when we visit Philmont with different places each time.

And so it is, that the program that started 100 years ago continues today where Baden Powell’s “purposeful game... that develops character by practice... [and] trains for citizenship—through experience in the out-of-doors...” meets the needs of the future.

*John Le Mon*





## Camp Snyder Search & Rescue

**March 8-10, 2017**—It was a sunny day when we got to Camp Snyder but we had raingear for the forecasted rain. Along with Troop 100, there was another Troop camping across from us. Troop 98 was also going to do all the Search and Rescue activities and Merit Badge requirements with us. After setting up our tents and eating lunch, we sat under a pavilion and talked about basic search and rescue methods including hasty searches and terms like PLS and LKP. After that we split into two groups mixed between the two patrols. One would do First Aid while the other did a Search and Rescue mission and then the two would switch. I ended up being the leader of my group because everyone else in my group ended up being younger than me.

Our goal was to find one of the “missing” adult leaders who was honestly probably sleeping somewhere in the forest. In order to do a better hasty search, we split ourselves up into two more groups and then went in two different directions with a rendezvous point. While my half of the group was searching, I talked to Bill: one of the adult leaders in our group. He talked about some of his past experiences with being a federal agent. He told about how you should be decisive about your decisions as a leader and whether it was the right decision or not, you should learn from it.

Eventually we found the “missing” person after a bit of argument between two people in the other Troop, so we were ready to move on to the next activity of First Aid. Unfortunately, it had been a long day, so I was struggling with some of it. The adult leader we were performing first aid on wasn’t actually injured so he had to pretend to be hurt while we tried to find the injury. For some reason it took us a lot longer than it should have despite all of the clues, but we were able to make a splint after we figured out the injury.

A little bit later it started raining while I was preparing dinner, so my hands were understandably cold during the process. We were having a chili cook-off at the time, so I wasn’t able to prepare as good a chili as if it wasn’t raining but it was still good. It kept raining for the rest of the

day so probably the best part of my night was the warm campfire. Unfortunately, I was the last one to go into the tent to sleep so I had to wait outside while some people were setting up their sleeping bags.

When we woke up that next morning, it was still raining somehow while we made breakfast. I rewashed the pot while my Patrol members made breakfast. The Troop across from us was eating these donut packets and attempted to trade one of those for our bacon. Nothing interesting particularly happened after that and we all slept on the way back home.

*Thomas Casasola*





## Appalachian Trail

**April 28-30, 2017**—It was a camp out that meant a lot to most of the Scouts. For many, including myself, the Appalachian Trail had been my first Boy Scout campout when I joined the Troop, and I was very excited to get going on the trail again.

It was a beautiful day, not too hot, not too cold. It was cloudy, but there was no sign of rain. After our usual 7-11 stop, we drove to the starting point. Once there, we set out on our hike. I was part of the Foxe Patrol, together with Jamie, Stephan, and Jedi. Our patrol was also privileged to have Elliot as our hiking guide. Once we set out, we immediately started talking about schools, especially about Elliot's life as a college student, work, and plans for skits and invites. Once we arrived at the halfway, my patrol and I ate for lunch some of the best GORP, ritz, and pepperoni Safeway had to offer, and washed that down with water, and Kool Aid and Arizona mix Jamie had purchased. Then, we set out again.

As we ascended higher up the mountains, the views that we got to see were breathtaking. We could see out for miles, looking over the countryside and other mountains. Once we arrived at camp, even though tired from a long day's hike, we set up camp, and immediately started preparing our dinner. That night we had chili and macaroni.

During the closing campfire portion of our evening, we were treated with a guest speaker, who told us about how he was going to be hiking the entire trail. That night, we slept under a tarp, exhausted, but happy to be there. The following morning, we continued our hike down the mountain, getting to see other stunning views. We returned to the St. Ann's church by lunchtime.

*Marco Errico*





## *Johnny Casasola's Eagle Project*

**May 2017**—Johnny's project was to renovate an old locker room at a community center in SE Washington into a sort of play room. Before we did anything else, we had to remove everything from the room itself except for the things attached to the walls. There were a lot of old art projects, chairs, carpets, boxes of board games, and many other miscellaneous items. After that we cleaned the room with sponges and brooms. This took a couple of hours because we were unfortunately short staffed because there was another Eagle project that same weekend, so the Scouts were unevenly distributed between the two.

We finally began organizing the miscellaneous items and putting them back in the room, leaving a lot of space for other things. We put down a carpet, pool table, chair, and decorated the

lockers. It was late by the time we finished this, so we decided to finish the rest the following weekend. Somehow another person in the Troop was having his Eagle project on the same weekend as Johnny two times in a row. We still somehow managed to finish, fortunately. This time we began hanging art and pasting a "wall tree" onto the wall which is a piece of paper with leaves you press onto a flat surface. We had to cut out the leaves individually so that was my job for about an hour. After that we began assembly the "dreaded" Ikea cabinets. It took me a while to figure out the first one despite the relatively simple instructions with illustrations. At one point some of the pieces just wouldn't fit so you had to force it in. Eventually we finished that up and with that, we were done.

*Thomas Casasola*





## *Dev Hippenstiel's Eagle Project*

**May 2017**—It was an early morning on a perfectly warm Saturday. I gathered together a pair of work gloves, boots, and some pants that I wouldn't mind getting dirty. A few other Scouts and I met later that morning to go to the Eagle Scout project. Once we all arrived at the church where the project was being held, we were glad to see a few other Scouts from the Troop. Dev had also invited a few family friends and classmates from school to help along with the project.

The first step of the project was to lay down plastic on the floor to help with clean up and to maintain the cleanliness of the room in which we were painting. Once the plastic was set and taped to the floor, we began to sand the walls of the room where we were going to repaint. The sanding process was very crucial in order to do a proper painting job. Once everyone sanded and scrubbed the walls, we began to organize and categorize the paint that we would use.

The painting process took the longest since we had to paint multiple coats of paint. Once the first layer was

finished, we were kindly greeted with some delicious pizza and soda. After our group finished eating, smiles were brought back to our faces and we continued to paint the second layer.

A few hours later into the day, we finished up by applying minor touches to the wall where it was needed most. It is very important and crucial to finish a project stronger than when you start one, and we all did a fantastic job of cleaning up the mess that we made. One thing that I love about projects is getting dirty, and this was definitely a messy one. However the clean-up was fantastic, and the best part about painting is peeling the masking tape off at the very end. Once everything was completed, I made sure to have some leftover pizza.

*Tigran Anlian*





## *Pablo Laguarda's Eagle Project*

June 3, 2017—I remember struggling to find the location of Pablo's Eagle Project driving past it several times not knowing we were there. I was in the car with my parents. Then at an intersection we saw Dev in the car on his way to the project as well. We followed Dev and got to the project



going down the road we had just come from five minutes prior. "We're here," I stated while pointing to the boys working. I got out of the car, signed in and was greeted by Pablo and his parents who thanked me for coming. My mom and dad drove off and the work for me began.

We dug up dirt from the side of the path and brought it to a pile where people packed it into holes surrounding a stump that people could sit on. It continued on for a little while with people

switching off jobs and taking breaks. Then lunch came. Lunch was pizza. Pizza was good.

After lunch the holes were completed and fully filled and packed in so that the stumps wouldn't move. Most of the people had left at this time but there was one last project that Pablo wanted to do. We went a little further into the woods and came across a clearing where Pablo had planned to make a spot that people could sit by adding benches. We started to dig 6-8 holes I forgot how many and then added wood into the holes. The process started out slowly but quickly increased in speed as people became better at their assigned role. As we worked, we talked about "the good old days" when the most expensive movie tickets were \$5 ..... in Bill's time.

When the wood was placed into the ground it was measured to make sure that it was flat and not slanted. That process took the most time, but when all was done we felt accomplished and sat on the work. At one point there was a picture taking time where we all stood waiting for the barrage of photos to end. When one person put down their camera you could hear a sigh of relief and someone else would yell "wait" and the process would start over again. The Project was fun and it always surprises me to see how small DC is yet how many places I don't know about.

*Nico Acajabon*



## Troop Picnic

**June 7, 2017**—Every year Troop 100 has a Troop picnic. The Troop picnic is an event for the Scouts and their families to get together. Games, and food are enjoyed and everyone has a good time. The picnic is held in Rock Creek Park and lasts two or so hours.

The picnic starts with everyone showing up and eating food which they brought. Some food is shaped like cookies, pastries, and some drinks. After eating some people start playing games like ultimate Frisbee, football, tag and other field games. All and all it's a lot of fun. Some people, mostly the adults, socialize about the troop, life, work, politics, and other things.

Games are played until 8 or so. After that the Patrols come together and think of skits and songs to perform at the campfire. Skits like invisible bench, brown pants, and many other are performed. Songs are also performed such as Herman the Worm, and malo, malo, malo. The campfire ends with a "Scoutmaster Minute" before we all go home.

*Alex Penberthy*



## Camp Tanah Keeta

**June 2017**—Tanah Keeta is a Boy Scout Camp in Florida that my father attended as a Scout. This was to be our second year going there with a small group of Scouts. Once we arrived in Florida we went to our family's house in Palm Beach and started enjoying the weather. We went biking, swimming and snorkeling at the beach and even saw the 4th of July fireworks across the inter-coastal waterway at West Palm.

Finally we went to Tanah Keeta and sat around in the 100 degree weather until we registered and were able to set up at the campsite. The first day we had a campfire right after dinner that was filled with many skits and songs I would have never heard or seen in the DC area. The very next day we had the swim test to make sure we were able to either swim in the pool or do any other aquatic activities offered. That afternoon our first Merit Badge class started and after that we finished a new Merit Badge in a 4 hour class every day, twice a day. The Merit Badges I earned were Painting, Home Repair, Plumbing, and Automotive Maintenance.

There were other activities also. Every night after dinner they also held seminars that helped in explaining the process required to get Eagle Scout, and any tips we should know that would help in making the process simpler and easier. One of the mornings we went standup paddle-boarding on a period where we didn't have any classes; so we went the neighboring JBL State Park and paddle-boarded in the beautiful scenery of the everglades. On the last day the closing camp fire was held, and we packed up all of our things in preparation to come home the next morning. Once we were back at the house in Palm Beach we enjoyed the beach and the bikes and waterskiing until we left the next week. We all had a great time in Florida and we learned very many things that will help us in becoming Eagle Scouts.

*Jamie Quinn*



## My Last Goshen

**June 2017**—Troop 100 headed out early from St. Anne's to go on our annual Goshen trip. This year, however, it would be a little different. Marriott was not able to have us during the week we were able to visit, and so we were asked to go to another camp, Camp Bowman.

When we arrived, we were greeted by unfamiliar faces, yet friendly nonetheless. The weather was perfect and sunny, and we all got ready to unpack in our new site. The next morning we had to take a swim test before we could begin our Merit Badge classes, and also participate in aquatic events like the mile swim.

After the swim test, the Scouts took part in classes to earn Merit Badges. I took Shotgun Shooting and Rowing. Rowing was great because I was the only Scout in the class and the Counselor was one of our site guides, Talbot, whom I had known from Sunday School. The other one was Shotgun Shooting which was a blast (pun intended). I had improved a lot since I

first took it when I was twelve (you can imagine why), but all that still wasn't enough to save me from John kicking my butt and putting me to shame in the Scoutmaster/SPL shoot, held later in the week even though he had never shot a shotgun before.

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. As SPL, I definitely had quite a bit of fun doing nothing, until it was time to lead our PLC meetings with the Patrol Leaders. 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 again. As an SPL I also helped organize a campwide game of capture the flag which was very exciting.

*Pablo Laguarda*



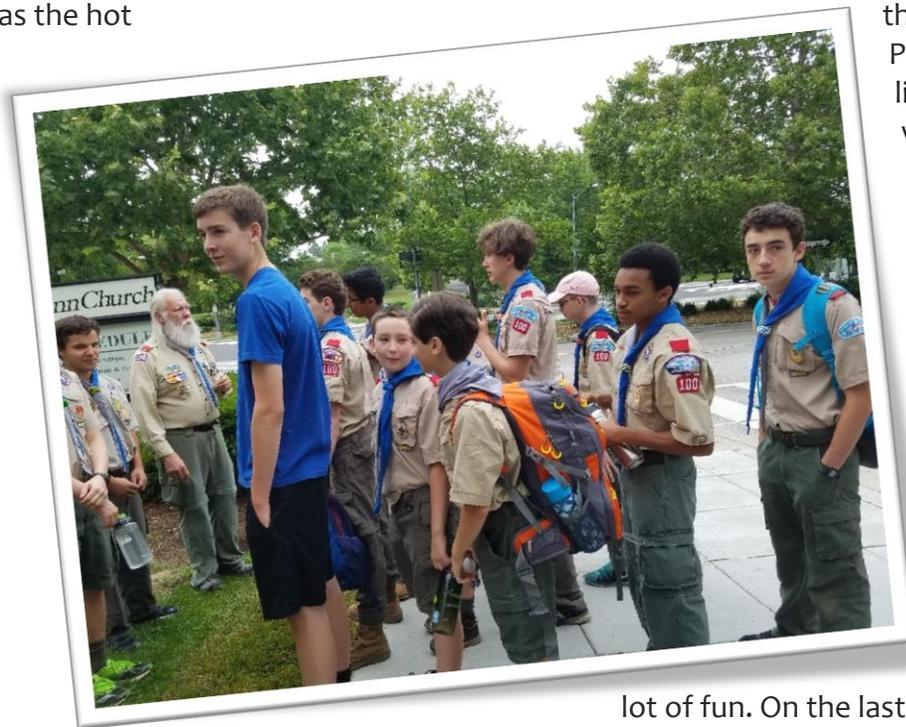


## Goshen Scout Reservation, Part 1

**June 30-July 7, 2017**—Every year Troop 100 goes to Goshen Scout Reservation near Goshen, Virginia. Most years we go to Camp Marriott but due to some problems involving scheduling at our Council, we went to Camp Bowman. At first the Troop was a little upset not to be going to our longtime favorite Marriott, but after we got there, Bowman didn't seem too bad.

On the first day we didn't do a lot but unpack and pick campsites. After that we were given a small debriefing on camp norms and rules. After that the Troop went on a tour of the camp. The big event of the day was the hot dogs and beans which are a fan favorite in Troop 100. The second biggest event was a campfire held by the camp staff, which was full of great song and skits and some not so great jokes.

The second day was when Merit Badges started. I took Woodcarving and Cooking, both were in the afternoon. Due to the fact that most people take Merit Badges in the morning, a small group of boys and I had nothing to do for one hour in the morning. Other than that we got used to cooking our own food, which is not as bad as you think. Most Patrols worked on camp gadgets to improve campsite life, like trash can holders, drying racks, and gateways.



The next two days were mostly uneventful, you were either working on merit badges, cooking, cleaning, sleeping, working on camp gadgets, or playing cards. Cooking was fun because we got to cook food on an open fire, like eggs and bacon. Other than that everyone was excited for Thursday.

On Thursday our Troop had our 'Banquet' where lots of the camp staff are invited and it was a lot of fun. The best part was we didn't have to cook. There was also a Costume Contest where all the Patrols had a theme and wore costumes matching

the theme. My Patrol dressed up like Presidents. I was FDR and sat around in a folding chair the whole time. There was also an ice cream flavor contest; whichever Patrol makes the best ice cream flavor as judged by the Camp Staff wins.

All and all it was a lot of fun. On the last day we woke up early and finished packing up. We then went and got a fast breakfast of cereal, pastries, and fruit. After that we got in the cars and went home. All and all the camp out was a success. I had a lot of fun and found Bowman a lot of fun to go to.

*Alex Penberthy*



## *Goshen Scout Reservation, Part II*

**June 30-July 7, 2017**—Goshen is an amazing camp that's great for Scouts to complete Merit Badges and learn new skills as well as cook for ourselves for a week. But, this year Goshen was special and here's why. Goshen is split up into six different camps and for the last few years we had been going to "Beautiful" Camp Marriott. Unfortunately because of things beyond our control at Council, we had to switch to Camp Bowman. Camp Bowman was totally different - everything was much closer together which made picking up food, going to Merit Badge classes, etc. much easier. Camp routine is fairly simple, we all wake up, get dressed and make something to eat. Then depending on the Merit Badges we'd picked we would leave our campsite at different times from everyone else. Goshen also has a few special events for campers and those are always exciting to go and do.

Goshen is a great place to learn essential skills, but there are a few rules that everyone has to follow. The most important rule is the "buddy system" where everyone under 1st Class has to be with someone else when they leave the campsite. One day, I believe it was Wednesday, I decided to go on a stroll down the road next to our campsite, the only problem was that no one was at our campsite and I hadn't told anyone I'd left. About ten minutes later the camp was on high alert with a missing camper ----- that camper was me. When I came back to the campsite and figured out that they thought I was missing, it was like being stabbed in the back with a dagger. Have you ever been so embarrassed

you can barely move? Well, at that moment the breath was sucked out of me, and my feet felt like they couldn't move. I have to say that was by far the most eventful day of the whole camp for me and by the end of it I was ready to collapse into my cot and fall asleep.

There is also the Troop dinner at the end of the week where we invite a lot of the staff over for a dinner that John and others make. Then, afterward, all the patrols make a certain type of ice-cream they chose to make before we went to Goshen and we invite the staff back for an ice-cream/costume party which is when we get to indulge on sweets and have a Patrol costume competition; some of the Staff even come in costume. It's always a great break from having to make our own meals with a preset meal plan. Going to Goshen is always a great experience no



matter what happens.

*Jamie Sworobuk*



## 100<sup>th</sup> Anniversary Dinner

**July 1, 2017**—Washington DC's Century Troop held its 100 year anniversary banquet at the National Presbyterian Church banquet hall. The room was a site to behold with blue and gray table settings and Scout memorabilia galore. Anniversary Celebration Chair Peter Bielak loaned uniforms spanning the 100 year history of the Troop as well as books and other artifacts from his Scout Collection to add to the room length display table of Troop 100 awards and memorabilia for the attendees to view. One of the gems of the displays was the Washington Post Scout Craft Trophy for winning Troop of the year.

The majority of the active members of the Troop and their families were in attendance. Several of the prior Eagle Scouts also returned to enjoy the celebration with the Troop. First Class Scout Marco Errico presented a slide presentation for the crowd's entertainment which featured old and new photos of members of Troop. Joining us in the celebration of a Century of Scouting were Washington DC, US House of Representative Delegate Eleanor Holmes Norton and Washington DC Shadow Senator Michael Donald Brown. Both guests gave their congratulations and best wishes to the members of the Troop. The other presenters included St. Ann's current Monsignor, James Watkins and long-time Scout, Scouter and friend of Scouting Monsignor John Brady. Prior Scoutmaster Richard Evans (1969 – 1974) spoke about his experiences with the Troop. ASM John "Disco" Cates read an email from former Scoutmaster Ralph Wooden (1974 – 1997) who was unable to attend. Current Scoutmaster John LeMon (1997 – present) was the final speaker who addressed the crowd.

From my perspective, the opportunity to participate in a 100 year celebration is a once in a lifetime opportunity. Keeping in mind how society has changed over the last 100 years keeping a

volunteer group together for a century is an amazing feat. The United States was ending its involvement in the first war and fought in a second world war. Military families were also displaced during the Vietnam, Korean and Iraq wars, which made it hard to have an effective scouting unit. In Washington, the District of Columbia, you had the amplified effects of the Equal rights movement, the civil unrest in April of 1968, which threw the city into chaos and caused a social rift in the city. Through all of this, Troop 100 has been able to maintain and cultivate the spirit of scouting and maintain an active unit for 100 consecutive years. With a little bit of luck, some hard work, and a whole lot of Scout Spirit, Troop 100 will charge into the next 100 years and maintain a tradition of excellence.

*Troop 100 Committee Member Bill Morgan*





# Philmont Scout Reservation

NOTE: The following story is an extra story not expected for this year. This trip to Philmont occurred only because the National Jamboree took many of the Scouts who might otherwise have gone to Philmont. We made a decision to do this “extra” trip without our usual “After Trip”. Next year, we will go back to Philmont, but because of the later start, we will have a “Before Trip” to see some of the Southwest.

## Day 0-2: DC-Albuquerque Tuesday, July 18

We all met (mostly on tim) at the church at 4:45AM in order to get to the airport by 5:30 for our 7AM flight.

Having met the night before to prepare our backpacks with clear plastic bags and tape, all went smoothly and we were able to check in quickly at the airport and get our boarding passes in plenty of time to be at the gate.

The flights were uneventful with the exception of the 2nd flight out of Chicago arriving in Albuquerque 40 minutes early.

We had been booked originally on an 8AM flight by the airline cancelled that flight and put us on a 7AM which actually was better for arriving earlier. Unfortunately, it also meant that our originally booked rental vehicle was not available, so we had to rent another vehicle in order to get to the Air Force base where we were to spend the night. After getting the “temporary” vehicle, we went to get lunch before we could meet our Air Force contact to let us onto the Base and into the Scout Hut there.

Later we went back to the airport to return the “temporary” vehicle, pick up our van and meet Alex and Steve who had flown in from Colorado.

We had dinner on Base and went to sleep to rest before the drive to Philmont the next day.

## *John Le Mon*

### Day 0-1: Albuquerque to Philmont Wednesday, July 19

Waking up at the Air Force Base was not very fun because we were 2 hours behind in time and all of us were awake very early. We had breakfast at the Thunderbird Inn where we had eaten dinner and packed up and headed off to Santa Fe.

The road from Albuquerque to Santa Fe was quite uneventful but gave everyone a chance to sleep and to take in the scenery of New Mexico. Santa Fe was a very different city with a majority of the buildings being Adobe Style in keeping with the city’s heritage. We had lunch there at a restaurant called Harry’s Road House, a Guy Fieri recommended place.

After lunch we headed straight to Philmont, but halfway there, the radio in the van stopped working, and we were left listening to a Spanish station all the rest of the way. We finally arrived around 4:20 and checked in and had dinner.

After dinner we went to our tents and set up for the night.

## *Patrick Snee*

### Day 0: First day at Philmont Thursday, July 20

Waking up at 6AM was not too much of a challenge because it was like 8AM in DC. Everyone was awake fairly quickly and got dressed with plenty of time before breakfast which was around 6:30.



After breakfast we met our Ranger, Maddy, who is a Cadet at the Air Force Academy, and went back to our tents for a backpack check. After we made sure we had everything we needed for the Trek, we went on a detailed tour of Base Camp and had our photos taken.

Next we had meatball subs for lunch which were quite good. After lunch we proceeded to a pavilion for medical re-checks and picked up some tent, cooking gear, etc. and an incredible amount of food which we dropped off at our tents. That gave us some free time before dinner, so I went to the Trading Post to buy a towel.

After dinner I had a meeting to discuss the role of the Chaplain's Aide position which I had on the Trek. After that meeting we all went to the opening Campfire where we learned about the history of Philmont. We then returned to our tents to pack and sleep before the next day's beginning of the Trek.

### *Felix Garland*

#### Day 1: Base Camp to Campos Heck July 21

Waking up at 6AM, we deposited our extra gear in the van, put finishing touches on our packs and went to the Welcome Center where we made a pack line and waited for our bus to take us to the drop-off point.

On the bus we were given information about a dinosaur track [ed. note –Philmont has a T-Rex track on the Reservation which we did not see this time] and various landmarks were pointed out by our Ranger in a very “entertaining” manner.

When we arrived at the drop-off point, we received the first of the “Philmont training” talks. This one was about how to open, fold and read our map and find our bearing using landmarks.

We then began the Trek heading off to Heck Campsite.

We hiked for roughly a kilometer until we got to the hills where we were shortly out of breath. After a 20 minute break while we waited for the adults, we had “training”.

We finally got to the campsite and set up our tents and then talked about the “Philmont way” of doing some things. The rest of the afternoon was more training before having dinner and going to sleep.

### *Jake Stefanick*

#### Day 2: Campos Heck to New Dean July 22

We woke up at 5:45 today and began to take down our tents and bear bags. It was our first day of packing up our camp, so it took a little while to do, and we didn't get out until late. We had a little trouble finding the exit trail we were to take, but our Ranger, Maddy, helped us. We then climbed to the ridge and hiked along it for a while seeing the beautiful views.

Eventually we started going downhill and stopped at Dean Cow where we did the Rock Climbing program including rappelling, which was probably the highlight of my day. After climbing we tried a “Traverse Wall”, but none of us could do it by ourselves, so we “found a loophole in the rules” and basically carried somebody around it. Unfortunately he fell, but the staff congratulated us for our resourcefulness. After that we left the camp and hiked for a lot longer; so long, in fact, that we got into our campsite late and didn't get to go to sleep until around 10:30.

### *Alex Schonberger*



### Day 3: New Dean to Head of Dean

July 23

We woke up today at 5:15 after the pack fiasco of yesterday. After packing up we said goodbye to Maddy, who had to return to Base Camp to get another Crew. We then decided to have breakfast on the trail, so we were off.

The trail looked different during the day from the way it was at night – the morning light projected out from over the mountains and gave the meadow grass, trees and flowers a golden hue. This morning light is the reason I prefer the morning over the evening.

We walked for a while until John called “Stop” and asked us to come back to a point on the trail next to a stream and asked us what we saw. We said that we saw animal tracks at which we got reminded that the Wilderness Guia had a job of recording evidence of animals along the Trek. When we began walking again, I started thinking about all the things I needed to do but had forgotten about: I needed to do school work due in September... I needed to finish 2 Merit Badges and get started on 2 more. ... I needed to start Wrestling again and get in shape for Cross Country... I needed to ???!!!!..... I realized I wasn't being prepared and planning ahead. I was lagging behind on my summer reading and not planning out my summer training. It was good that I was focused on my current task, but I was committed to too many things not to use my time effectively.

When we got to Head of Dean, we had an hour and a half to get everything set up. We managed to do everything except the bear bags. This was a major improvement over yesterday. I was very proud of this, and I think everyone else was too. We went to program happy. Program was Challenge Activities called COPE – Challenging Outdoor Personal Experience. The first challenge was to arrange ourselves by month of birth without talking. We had to do it on a log without touching the ground. We could communicate our months, but we just cheated and went around

each other. I think our instructor was a little annoyed that we were not taking it more seriously. Next three people were blind-folded, and other two had to guide them to the next activity. There was a lot of laughing, especially when the un-blind-folded people had to describe the contraption that had to do with our next activity. It was three planks attached to two wires parallel to the ground. After the blindfolds were taken off, we had to slide the planks across. We could touch only two at a time and couldn't touch the ground. It took us a while to get them across. After we reversed the blindfold roles and were led to the next activity. This one was a swinging rope with two platforms. We all had to get across without hitting the ground. The catch was the people who were blindfolded could talk, but the others could not. It didn't go too well because those who were blindfolded left it up to the others to guide them. We couldn't communicate anything to them because random taps didn't make any sense. Despite all this, it was fun and we had time to relax. I went to bed at 10:15 and dreamed I was riding a horse the rest of the way. Although that would have been nice for me – not so much for the horse.

*Thomas Casasola*

### Day 4: Head of Dean to Baldytown

July 24

5:45 was the time we woke up to hit the trail to Baldytown. We had breakfast and left later than we should have. The trail took us through Baldy Skyline Camp and Ewells Park.

After lunch at Ewells Park, we set off for the final stretch to Baldytown. The trail was difficult because it began to rain and the trail became sloppy.

Once in Baldytown, we got our food re-supply from the Commissary and went to our campsite. We set up camp, had dinner and were glad to get to sleep early before climbing Mt. Baldy the next day.



## *Patrick Snee*

### Day 5: Mt. Baldy July 25

4:10AM --Wake up -- Patrick attacked me until I was awake --I am now awake! We scrambles out of the tent into the pitch black darkness where mountains lurked. We then made our way through the darkness to the main cabin in Baldytown where we ate breakfast as the piercing eyes of the mini-bears stalked us.

It was time to go. We trudged up the mountain as other crews scoffed while they passed us. We finally summited as the howling winds threatened our lives each second. We knew we couldn't stay long, so we "slid" down from the top of the mountainside to escape the winds,

We then took a shortcut down the mountain the rest over shale and slowly made our way back to camp as the day grew later. We finally arrived at camp, ate dinner and slept.

## *Felix Garland*

### Day 6: Baldytown to Upper Greenwood July 26

We woke up at 5:45 today and to the shower house for our first shower of the Trek – much more important than getting to the next camp at a reasonable time – and then ate breakfast. We left on a path chosen by executive decision and went to our program site at French Henry. There we panned for gold (without finding any) and worked on a tool at the forge. Then we went to the mine and took a tour where we were told all about cave-ins, especially the ones that resulted from hitting the supports, all the while hitting them with our heads (we had hard hats on).

Once we got out of the mine we had lunch and then hiked up a long stretch of switchbacks almost to the top of Mt. Baldy again before going

down a long trail to our first low-impact campsite at Upper Greenwood.

We all were tired, so we set up camp, had dinner and put up bear bags and went to sleep.

## *Alex Schonberger*

### Day 7: Upper Greenwood to Iris Park July 27

We were graced with the privilege of sleeping in this morning. While the chilling dew of an early morning would be avoided, it was not taken for granted as it did no less than heighten the enjoyment of the envelopment of the sleeping bag. This extra time reignited the call of the trail for the continuation of the traversal of the Philmont wilderness.

So we hiked, and hiked, and hiked and hiked for the day in the cloudy mist until we got to Iris Park, another low-impact site.

## *Jake Stefanick*

### Day 8: Iris Park to Ring Place in the Valle Vidal July 28

We woke up at 5:15 to pack up. This had been the best night's sleep I had on the trail so far. Unfortunately, I woke up to the opposite of comfort – I spent 10 minutes trying to find my socks and then walk up a soaked pack. The day before, the fat drops of rain had seeped under my pack cover leaving everything except my sleeping bag wet. Overnight I hung my socks on the ridgeline under the tarp hoping they would dry, but it was too cold for that to work – what they needed was sunlight. I knew the only way they would get dry was to wear them. I just kept thinking "tough out the cold long enough and things will get better" –and I was absolutely right.

We hiked for maybe 3 or 4 miles but all I could think for the last mile was "We're going to be late



for our service project if we don't hurry". I was right; we missed our 10:30 session and were scheduled for a 2PM time. We had to leave early so all we had time to do was bear bags. We wasted all our time trying to toss the rope up a high branch and had to leave.

I will not lie; sometimes I forget I'm in New Mexico. Every day the environment – trees and terrain – changes. I always imagined New Mexico as this dry desert terrain, but every day I see a new shade of green. Felix is talking a lot about how excited he is to go back to Base Camp and go home, but I prefer this constant migration through dense forest over the dull repetitive sights of Base Camp.

I was enjoying the pine trees during our service project when all of a sudden I realized that I couldn't see Mt. Baldy because the storm clouds heading towards us were too thick to see through. That made me determined to get back to camp and get set up before it rained. I didn't want to go through the same rain fiasco that happened the day before.

As it began to rain, we hurried back with me ahead trying to stay within sight of the group. Fortunately our packs had been covered by our tarp. I immediately began to get the tarp set up when I heard John say "Thank you" to me. I was genuinely confused by this and just stood there for a moment until I remembered what it was that I was doing and got back to work. After dinner John explained his comment; "The reason I said Thank You was because you are always working and doing what you are supposed to even when you are not asked to do something. You have been learning and fixing any mistakes since we began the Trek – that is why I said Thank You"

*Thomas Casasola*

## Day 9: Ring Place to Horse Canyon July 29

We woke up at 5:15 and took down camp and filled up on water. Leaving Ring Place was fairly painless, but about 7 miles in what was going to be an easy, but long hiking day, I discovered and popped a blister on my toe. Once I took care of that one, I discovered 5 other blisters on both my feet – 2 on both little toes, 2 on both big toes and another between the toes. I quickly applied moleskin to help cushion them. We took a break about 10:30 and I changed into my Dad's water shoes which hurt my feet less than my boots.

Fortunately the ground was mostly flat on a long 11 mile or so generally downhill hike – that is until the last 2 miles which were uphill switchbacks to get to the Horse Canyon Camp.

*Patrick Snee*

## Day 10: Horse Canyon to Ponil July 30

Patrick again assaulted me awake, but at 5:45 this time. Everyone slowly got up as camp was taken down leisurely. We took our time getting everything coordinated for our last full day on the trail. We hiked out of Horse Canyon Camp on and emergency road towards Ponil. We arrived at our destination around 10:30 and checked in with the hot sun shining on our necks. After checking in, we went to the Cantina which had a western tavern theme. John bought everyone a root beer. We enjoyed the icy cold beverage after a hot hike and then proceeded to the campsite. We then ate lunch and went to our second shower of the Trek.

After the showers we hiked about 20 minutes to the shooting program area where we got to shoot rifles, pistols and shotgun. Before everyone could shoot everything, our session was shortened due to weather. Once the lightning concluded, everyone finished the session.



Thomas and I had volunteered to work at the “Chuck Wagon dinner” preparation. We all were looking forward to real food after all the freeze dried dinners on the trail. We were surprised to find no one there, so we walked to the main cabin only to find that the dinner had been cancelled. We were surprised because the lightning had stopped, but as we approached the trail to our campsite, the reason for the cancellation became apparent – flash flood. The water from the Ponil Creek (River?) had turned brown and was roaring down the trails and quickly flooding them and heading towards the dinner site.

Thomas and I quickly went back to the main cabin for refuge. We waited there for an hour and a half while the creek got better and worse rapidly. When the raging rapids rose towards the services building, a Ranger ran onto the front porch exhausted and soaked with rain. He told us we had a choice of staying at the site or camping with the staff but no gear or going to the campsites.

When the water got lower, Thomas and I chose to go back to our campsite. We crossed a narrow bridge over the deadly waters with 2 Staff Members who led us over a ridge back to our campsite where everyone was relieved to see us.

Unfortunately, we had to eat freeze dried for dinner again instead of our highly anticipated Beef Stew, Cornbread and Cobbler. We watched the creek rise and fall for a while and then went to sleep as it became dark.

### *Alex Schonberger*

#### Day 11: Ponil to Base Camp July 31

We woke up at 5:45 this morning. Patrick had asked for “extreme focus” in packing up so we wouldn’t be late for our horse riding program. I hadn’t ridden a horse in a while and was looking forward to doing so again, so “extreme focus” wasn’t that hard for me. The thing was that I had

to wait for a while before I could do much because we were waiting for the tents to dry a little.

We were only a little late for the horse program and didn’t really miss anything. As soon as we mounted our horses, I could tell mine, “Moby”, was a rowdy one. While we were slowly going up the path, Moby started sprinting, and I was so unprepared for it that I nearly fell off. He did it a couple of times, but I still had fun.

After that we immediately started hiking, but almost before I could blink, we were at the bus turnaround pick-up point to go back to Base Camp. After a short wait, the bus came and soon we were at Base Camp and our “Home Bound” tents.

We then took a tour of the Villa Philmonte, the house Waite Philips owned before he donated all the land to the Boy Scouts for Philmont.

After the tour we turned in all of our gear and spent some time in the Trading Post where I finally bought my Philmont Belt. After dinner we went to the closing campfire to complete my first Philmont trip.

### *Thomas Casasola*

#### Day 12: Philmont to Albuquerque August 1

We woke at 6:45 to a beautiful sunrise, got our packs out and loaded the van. Then we had breakfast after a wonderful grace from Reverend Garland. We then left Philmont bound for Albuquerque for the Air Force Base where we would spend our last night in New Mexico.

On the way we stopped at the local Scout Council’s offices and Scout Shop before checking in again at the Base and going to the Scout Hut. We unloaded the van and went to dinner at The



Thunderbird Inn. Afterwards we relaxed at the Scout Hut and went to sleep.

*Jake Stefanick*

Day 13: Albuquerque to DC  
August 2

We rose early enough to have breakfast at The Thunderbird Inn before getting to the airport to return the van before our flights. Steve and Alex

were headed west while the rest of us headed east, so we said our goodbyes and went to our respective gates for boarding. The flights were routine, and we arrived back in DC on time to the waiting families who were glad to have everyone home and waiting to hear all about this special “extra” trip to Philmont.

*John Le Mon*





## Frederick Watershed

**September 23-24, 2017**—It was a bright and early Saturday in the fall. I was very excited for this campout because the name of the site somehow appealed to me. Once I heard that this was a brand new site, I was thrilled to spend the night. It all unfolded when we all first arrived at the church. The first thing that we do before every single campout is to make sure we have all of our necessary gear for the weekend. Once we check our tents, stove kits, and all other Troop gear, we pack our bags and head out to our designated vehicles.

The drive to the new campsite was short and sweet. When we arrived, we were surrounded with beautiful fall colors and leaves. The weather was unexpectedly warm, and we began setting our tents up right away. The new site was different than other camp sites because we did not have to sleep directly on the ground. Instead, there were already wooden planks for us to set our tents on. This was very comforting, especially for a new site like this. After the tents were setup and our packs were unpacked, we began to prepare for lunch. For our fall campouts, our typical lunch is Ritz crackers, cheese, pepperoni, with a side of lemonade drink mix. After lunch

was finished, half the troop went down past our site to help with an Eagle Scout project. The other half helped to collect wood and organize the new site.

This was our first time at the site, so we wanted to make sure that it was cleaner than when we first arrived. Our patrol helped to organize trails around the site with sticks. After the project was finished, we had a First Aid lesson taught by Patrick Snee and Marco Errico. The main activity for the day was to learn about Emergency First Aid, and to go over basic and necessary skills to help someone in case of an inclement weather emergency. We all then had some time to lounge in our sites, and soon prepare for dinner.

After dinner was finished, we completed clean up and got ready for the campfire. Every campout our Troop goes on, we try to have a campfire. Since this weekend was luckily dry, we were able to make a fairly large sized fire. Each patrol was given the task to have two songs, and two skits. Although some of the skits were as dry as the wood was, it was still a fantastic campout.

*Tigran Anlian*

## Alex Schoenberger's Eagle Project

**October 14-15, 2017**—Alex's Eagle Project was situated next to a road through a forest area. The road used to be Klinge Road which is now a hiker/biker trail. To get there we had to go through the woods of the Tregaron Conservancy on a path next to the Washington International School.

Once there we were informed that the project was to plant bulbs into the ground so that when spring came the walk would have beautiful daffodils. I started planting bulbs right away and so did my brother

Jamie. There were always at least four other Scouts while we were there. We stayed for the first two hours planting the flowers and talking. At about 1:00 PM pizza arrived and we were all able to eat. After pizza we went back to work and talk. I had occasional breaks to sit and relax because the shovels (trowels) were in short demand. As we worked we talked about video games, books and movies. We left at 2:30 PM, and I had a fun time at this Eagle Project.

*Jedi Sworobuk*



## *District Camporee*

**October 20-22, 2017**—Camping has always been one of my favorite things to do in Scouting. I always enjoyed being involved in nature, which explains how it became a favored art subject to me. Ever since I moved to D.C. from Florida just last year, I have been sitting back and observing how Troop 100 operated. It feels very reminiscent of the Troop back in Tampa, as they had the soul and spirit to match. Anyways, by the time it came to go to the District Fall Camporee, I had established quite the respect for my new Scouting family.

For this trip, it was only Alex, Daniel, Will and myself, with me being the oldest. We left the afternoon of October 20th and arrived after nightfall at Harpers Ferry to Camp Manidokan, a campground in Knoxville, Maryland. Since we only had the light coming from Stratton's car, so we all knew we had to get the tent up fast. Although we did establish our tent in record time, we ended up in a bit of a debate early on (which ended in a hilarious outcome.) We were having a difficult time choosing on who would lead the others. After a bit of bickering, Bill stated "You know what, Will you're the SPL (Senior Patrol Leader) now." Will all of a sudden had this confused face as he said, "Okay, what's an SPL again?" to which all four of us were laughing. To this day, we still find this funny.

Cooking our breakfast was quick and was kickstarted with new ideas that we all decided to try. Coincidentally, it happened to have some of my favorite meals. One of which was a scouting classic called, "The Hungry Man Breakfast." It consisted of meat, hash browns, cream, onions, eggs, and cheese. It may not sound as appetizing on paper, but it's something that should truly be tasted.

The Saturday daytime activities all shared the common theme of "engineering", which all in all

made the day very enjoyable. During the day, we took part in a collection of engineering themed tasks and games including shooting bottle rockets, crafting and operating a catapult (that would not shoot right the first few times we tried), a humorous game of ultimate frisbee, and even football. We even came to a station that had us utilize snap circuits. Using a bit of past knowledge, I was able to create a car horn and then converted it into a working radio. Meanwhile, Daniel and Alex were crafting something that I don't quite remember anymore about what it was. But I do remember that it was quite elaborate.

Later on in the afternoon, we entered in the campfire for our chance to entertain. We did some brainstorming together but it was hard to decide collectively on something. However, we were —able to come up with two great skits that made us the stars of the show. One of which was called the "Tree Climber" skit. It's a very hard skit for me to explain in words. But I believe the Cub Scouts and Boy Scouts all loved it, considering how loud they laughed.

In the end, we ended the campout on a peaceful note. We enjoyed our day and were able to have a lot of laughs later. On the ride home, I reflected how I initially thought of the Troop. It was like riding roller skates the first few weeks since I was struggling to understand the Troop's dynamics. But now knowing how they operate and think, I feel right at home here.

*Stefan Morgan*



## *Hike-O-Ree*

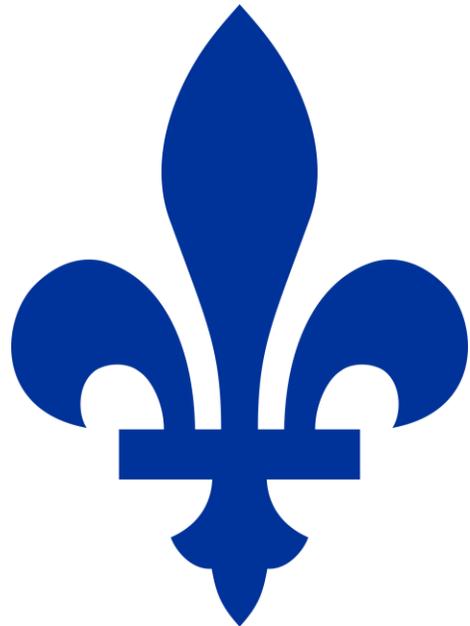
**October 27-29, 2017**—The Hike- O- Ree is a special camping trip that the older boys go on each year. The Hike -O -Ree begins on Friday at 4 pm where we meet at the church and prepare to drive out to the 4-H center in Front Royal, VA. . The drive over usually takes a while so many of the guys catch up on sleep inside the van and be prepare for the hike the next day. Once we arrived at the camp we signed in and set up camp. After setting the camp up we had dinner, which we brought ourselves, for myself, I had foot long Subway sandwich. After dinner, we went up the hill to the amphitheater to see a presentation about the National BSA High Adventure camps that are available to us.

A tradition at the Hike-O-Ree is to have a bit of competition for who has been at the Hike-O-Ree the most, we all stand up and sit down if it is our first year then our second time and so on; our Scoutmaster, John is usually the last one or two people standing after more than 23 years. In the presentation, they showed off Philmont, Seabase, and Northern Tier. The night concluded after the presentation and we all went to sleep.

The next morning was the actual hike where we would hike in a figure eight fashion. The morning would have been fairly cold if not for layers of coats and clothes. The next step was to sign out for the day and hike. We signed out before sunrise and were at the spot to hike after a scenic drive watching the whole sunrise. The hike was not too bad because I was familiar with the trail so we did not have too much of a problem with navigation. We were able to get to a nice spot for lunch and had it looking over a large valley looking at the small towns below. The hike concluded with another loop around the trail and we drove back afterward.

Once we signed back in to camp at around 3 pm, we were assigned a service project to clear trash from a patch of trees next to the camp grounds. The night before there was an announcement that we could leave the next night because of the expectation of a very strong storm with extreme rainfall. We ate dinner and headed down to clear out our camping site when it began to drizzle. Within 15 minutes the camp was down and we were driving home. The drive back was not so easy to sleep in because of the heavy rain that poured the whole way home almost from almost as soon as we left camp. The Hike O Ree is one of my favorite camping trips and I look forward to it next year.

*Patrick Snee*





## Scouting for Food

**November 1-11, 2017**—Scouting for Food is an annual food drive during which Scouts across the nation as well as in our National Capital Area Council collect non-perishable food for needy families. Troop 100 received bags, and we were encouraged to collect donations from our neighborhood, family, and friends. All the bags were collected over 10 days and in the end our Troop had 355 pounds of donated food. On

November 11, after serving lots of pancakes our annual Pancake Breakfast, we loaded all the bags in the back of the Snee Family truck. The truck was really full! We drove to the National Capital Area Food Bank and unloaded all the bags of food.

*Daniel Snee*



**November 1-11, 2017**—This year I did Scouting for Food along with my younger brother's Webelos Den. Scouting for Food is when all Scouts collect food for a food bank. We collected food for the Capital Area Food Bank, an organization that collects food and where people in need are allowed to come and shop for free.

During a Webelos Den meeting my older brother Jamie, myself and five other ten year old Webelos embarked on an adventure. We took plastic grocery bags with a flyer attached and dropped them door to door in my neighborhood. The Webelos were ecstatic and ran around the whole time we were out. They ran from door to door dropping off the bags like it was a competition.

Two weeks later we went to collect the bags that were all on the people's front porches and my brother and I got the job to carry the bags filed to the brim the heavy cans of food. All of the bags filled our car when we went to the church to drop them off where it took three trips walking to the car and back to get in all in the church. Members of the Troop then delivered all the bags collected by the Troop and Webelos to the Food Bank. This was a lot of fun for the Webelos and a great service project. Scouting for Food is great and I can't wait for the next time we do this.

*Jedi Sworobuk*



## 29<sup>th</sup> Annual Pancake Breakfast

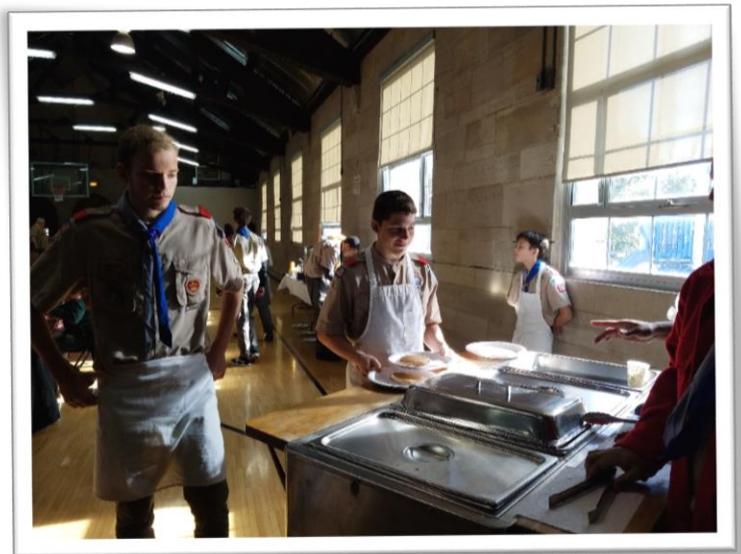
November 11, 2017—Due to other calendar events this year, we had our annual Pancake Breakfast fundraiser on the second weekend in November, 2017 instead of our usual last weekend in October. For weeks in advance we had been selling tickets in order to raise money for things like future campouts and camping equipment.

We arrived at the church in the evening the day before so we could set up the tables, chairs, tablecloths, placemats and utensils as well as sweeteners for coffee and tea, butter and syrup for the pancakes; all for the next day. It took some time but it got done with the help of the Scouts that we had there. Then the next day, we all arrived early in the morning so that we could finish final things and then wait for our first customers to arrive.



Slowly, a steady flow of people trickled into the church's gymnasium to enjoy the all-you-can-eat breakfast. It was the job of younger Scouts to seat and wait the guests as well as bring their food to them, while the older scouts were tasked with greeting guests when they arrived at the door. After a while of quiet

chatter, Patrols went on stage to perform a skit. Each Patrol was told to have 3 skits prepared. There was an order in which each Patrol would get up on stage and a break period in between the skits so that the people eating wouldn't feel bombarded.



While there was a decent amount of people arriving frequently, towards the end of the morning and as the time approached noon, fewer and fewer people started arriving until it was the final few guests finishing up their food and chatting amongst themselves. Once those people decided it was their time to leave, the Scouts packed up the tables and chairs and all of the Troop's gear that would return to the Scout Room. By the early afternoon all the work that was needed to be done had been completed and we returned home after a job well done.

*Felix Garland*



## Christmas Tree Sale

**December 2, 2017**—We were happy that it was that time of the year again. The day before the sale, after school, Jamie, Patrick, and I had headed to the usual Christmas tree selling location. After waiting around 10 minutes, the U-HAUL truck full of trees arrived. Once everyone was there, we took out all the trees, sorted them, and brought out all the stands. The next day, Saturday morning, everyone was hard at work early. Buyers started to arrive at around 8 a.m. We were pretty busy, as more and more customers arrived. I found this event one of the best of the year: all the scouts—kids and adults—were there; you could get into the Christmas mood helping families to choose their tree. The process of selling the trees was very meticulous, as you had to ask what type of tree they are looking for, pull out the trees, so that they could inspect them, cut the chosen tree to the appropriate length, and tie it to the car. Many families came to support our Troop, and the sale was very successful. At the end of the day, I was happy, knowing that the Troop benefited and the families got a good tree for their festivities.



*Marco Errico*

## Udvar-Hazy Air & Space Museum

**December 16, 2017**—Recently the troop visited the Udvar-Hazy center of the Smithsonian Air and Space Museum near Dulles Airport in Fairfax County Virginia. It has hundreds of exhibits ranging in size and shape, and color. Everything from tiny 1 person helicopters, that, at 12, even I doubt I could cram myself into, to the space shuttle Discovery. After having some time to wander we met back near the entrance for a tour.

The guide was very helpful and I learned a lot from him; for example, at the end of WWII Nazi Germany used planes whose wheels fell off so they could be reused. Over all it was an interesting, and informative trip and I'm glad I had the opportunity to go with Troop 100.

*William Wales*



## Holiday Party

**December 20, 2017**—Today was a special day at Boy Scouts. Instead of having a normal meeting we were going to have something more interesting... the Troop 100 Holiday Party! Today was the day where everyone would bring a present for someone and wrap in the most difficult manner ever!

Me being myself, I wrapped my present 10 minutes before I had to leave and it did not look very difficult to open. Little did the others know that mine would be one of the most difficult to open. People looked at my present with disappointment in their eyes. They thought whoever got mine would be lucky because it would require very little effort to get open.

After everyone was settled we went through the standard process; lining up, picking a number from the hat, whining how this was going to be too hard. When I finally picked my number, I was shocked. I got a "mind test" one. This Holiday Party just got a whole lot worse. I got the worst

one! I guess it was Karma. Mine was a mind test and now I had to solve one. I got straight to work.

While the others were grunting and ripping out the wrapping paper I was sitting on the floor cross legged trying to solve a crossword. I got by that one fairly easily, little did I know the torture coming next. The next step was looking through a 600 page dictionary for a note to the next clue. I found it because the page was folded. There lay a note in Italian. Well I knew I was in BIG trouble. It took me 30 min to figure out the note said "come to me." Finally, the last clue. A bag duct taped shut with another bag inside containing a piece of paper written in a secret language. Oh and did I mention the paper was shredded into a million pieces? The rest of the party was a blur, I did remember getting second place because of the way my present was wrapped, and that was it. That was the party. Maybe next time I would have better luck. You never know, anything is possible.

*Sammy Nikilov*





## *PLC Weekend*

**January 12-14, 2018**—The PLC trip officially started on Friday with the Scouts showing up at the church at 5 pm and after getting packed, we were off to Rehoboth Beach. The drive over to Rehoboth was a somewhat humid drive filled with classic rock and each other's elbows, until finally we marked the last leg of our journey with the legendary Chinatown Buffet and Grill. After that suspenseful meal we arrived at the beach house where we unpacked and nested around the house and went to bed, to wake up to leadership training.

The daytime at the PLC consisted of the teaching of what it means to be a leader and how our Troop operates, along with breaks spliced in and the occasional game of Frisbee and ping pong, before **February 4, 2018**—We participated in Scout Sunday

## *Scout Sunday*

at St Ann's Church, our charter organization. Our Troop served as greeters, readers, and gift bearers during the Mass. Thomas Casasola did the First and Second Readings. Nico Acajabon read the Prayers of the Fathers. Daniel Snee, Sammy Nicolov, and Jamie Sworobuck were gift bearers. It was attended by our Scouts and our families. Alijah Martin, Pablo Laguarda, Marco Errico, and Felix Garland greeted parishioners as they entered Mass. Monsignor Watkins thanked our Scoutmaster and the Troop for all of our support to Saint Ann's. After Mass, we all enjoyed donuts in the Scout Room.

*Daniel Snee*

RECOMMENCING LEARNING. After we had received the first part of our leadership training and had our lunch, we then drove to Rehoboth and teased the water because it was too cold, walked around, and laughed at the funny captions on the T-shirts in the stores. Later we had another session and then just hung out processed, did some homework, and passed the time until we had dinner with everyone going their separate ways to sleep. The morning that followed consisted of having breakfast, more "training" and packing up. Then we got back in the van and began the drive home with ended later back at the church, where as always we had a cheer and went our separate ways.

*Jake Stefanick*





## *Marsh's Farm Snow Campout*

**February 17-18, 2018**—We met, as usual at 7:00 Saturday morning, and waited for one Scout who was late. After that Scout finally showed up, we finished packing and put our packs in the van and the truck and, after our usual stop at 7-11, went off to “Marsh’s Farm”, for our winter “snow” campout.

After arriving at Marsh’s Farm, we got our packs and headed down by Patrol into Coffee Hollow to the campsite. When everyone eventually got into camp we setup our tents, and I remember some Patrol Leader making some really good real estate decision by turning his tent into lakeside property.....anyway, we were set up.

Post setup we made lunch, which for my Patrol was Cup of Noodles, boiled to perfection. The next two hours were firewood collection, and the snowman contest where my Patrol made the best snowman and everyone knows it... It was anatomically correct... and after the Fox Patrol had the proverbial Popular Vote, we unfairly lost the snowman competition by a proverbial Electoral College.

The Patrols cooked their dinners which consisted of chili, spaghetti and meat sauce, and a stew that was worth the wait, and after dinner we were off to the campfire. At that night’s campfire after an unexpected delay we were in dire straits, so the Youth Staff commenced a “Hail Mary” to choose a Scout to MC. I thought I did a good job, and we had a great campfire with great additions from all corners of the Troop like the Moose Song, the Battle of Gettysburg, the Invisible Bench in song, and a Minecraft cover of Take on Me and space... *6 minutes, very, well, spent.* We all locked hands sang Scout Vespers and found our way back to our tents.

The morning was another stiff Marshes Farm wake up, followed by a light but filling meal for the hike back. We commenced the hike at the beginning of the trail and concluded it at the top of the hill at the pavilion in order to load Troop gear and packs, and set off back to St Ann’s where, after hanging the tents to dry, we went our separate ways, to go home and do homework.

*Jake Stefanick*



## *Milkweek for Monarchs*

**February 17, 2018**—Milkweeds for Monarchs is a conservation project to protect and promote sustainable habitats for the Monarch butterfly. Our Council, along with the National Wildlife Federation and Department of Interior, held the first and biggest event on February 17, 2018 at the National Arboretum. There were several BSA members present including our Council Executive. Assistant Scoutmaster John Cates and his wife and my dad and I went to represent our Troop.

I am interested in this program because I am thinking about making pollinator gardens for my Eagle project. It is interesting to know that the caterpillars that become the Monarch eat only milkweed. Bees and other pollinators also like to forage in milkweed.

Milkweed for Monarchs encourages Scouts to protect existing milkweed plants and to plant more. It is not a difficult plant to grow. Because milkweed is a perennial, once planted, the plants will return the following year to help feed the next generation of Monarch caterpillars as well as other pollinators.

We were able to bring home several seed packets for planting that, hopefully, will help sustain the Monarch population.





## 2017-18 Overnight Camping

Since our last edition of *The Council Fire*, the Scouts of Troop 100 have camped a total of 272 nights as follows:

Scout	Trips	Nights 2017-18	Total Nights with Troop 100
Nico Acajabon	5	22	107
Tigran Anlian	3	9	67
Johnny Casasola	2	2	100
Thomas Casasola	5	17	68
Marco Errico	5	12	28
Felix Garland	3	21	64
Pablo Laguarda	2	8	111
Alijah Martin	1	7	50
Stefan Morgan	6	8	12
Sammy Nikolova	3	10	13
Alex Penberthy	6	14	36
Jamie Quinn	5	21	115
Alex Schonberger	5	24	93
Daniel Snee	6	13	37
Patrick Snee	6	25	120
Jake Stefanick	6	24	69
Jamie Sworobuk	5	12	19
Jedi Sworobuk	5	11	14
William Wales	5	12	12

This year we have three Scouts who have achieved 100 Nights of Camping with Troop 100; Patrick Snee, Johnny Casasola and Nico Acajabon.



# Scout Advancement

In addition to the Rank advancements listed below, Troop 100 Scouts earned a total of 88 Merit Badges in 2017-18.



## Scout

William Wales  
Samuil Nikolov



## Tenderfoot

Jedi Sworobuk  
William Wales  
Samuil Nikolov



## First Class

D. Jamie Sworobuk  
Daniel Snee



## Star

D. Jamie Quinn  
Marco Errico



## Life

Tigran Anlian  
Patrick Snee  
D. Jamie Quinn



## Eagle

Johnny Casasola  
Dev Hippenstiel  
Alex Shonberger  
Pablo Laguarda



## Troop 100 Eagle Scouts



1	Thomas W. McConville .....	September 13, 1920	32	William Crockett.....	April 7, 1934
2	Victor Hartshorn.....	(1920)	33	Alex Adrian.....	September 12, 1934
3	John F. Marquis.....	February 21, 1921	34	Edward Taggart .....	September 19, 1935
4	William J. Stephenson.....	March 12, 1921	35	Walter Souder, Jr .....	June 15, 1937
5	Robert Hartshorn.....	August 18, 1921	36	George Souder .....	September 20, 1937
6	Alden Snell .....	(1922)	37	Leigh Nettleton.....	(1938)
7	J. Lewis Atkins.....	May 17, 1923	38	Richard H. Rule .....	June 12, 1939
8	Nelson Fortson.....	May 17, 1923	39	Toby Brunner.....	September 24, 1942
9	Carlos Marcum .....	(1923)	40	Lake G. Churchill, Jr.....	October 7, 1942
10	John D. Wackerman .....	April 12, 1924	41	William Gleaves .....	(1947)
11	Eugene Roberts .....	October 23, 1924	42	Michael W. Dix.....	December 24, 1952
12	Loren Adams .....	December 17, 1924	43	Robert A. Major.....	April 13, 1956
13	Arvan Reese .....	December 17, 1924	44	Ronald M. Hintze .....	January 11, 1957
14	Lane Robert Mickey.....	January 30, 1925	45	William Payne.....	April 21, 1960
15	Francis Wayland .....	May 19, 1925	46	John W. Skow .....	March 15, 1961
16	John Fredrick Marshall.....	May 28, 1925	47	George Cresswell.....	January 23, 1964
17	James Edward Weedon .....	October 9, 1925	48	George A. Hintze .....	January 30, 1964
18	Kelsey Saint.....	(1925)	49	James E. Harris .....	January 30, 1964
19	Francis M. Thuney .....	February 2, 1926	50	Heinz F. H. Winkler.....	February 25, 1965
20	Matthew Trimble Sautelle .....	February 23, 1926	51	Milton Friedman.....	( )
21	Roger Marquis .....	February 23, 1926	52	Thomas A. Dorian.....	March 24, 1966
22	Arthur L. Conn.....	February 2, 1927	53	Reginald Haseltine.....	September 22, 1966
23	H. Burdge Caton .....	February 13, 1927	54	Ralph L. Wooden .....	February 26, 1970
24	William H. Dix.....	February 18, 1927	55	Steven H. van der Tak .....	February 26, 1970
25	Robert McMillen .....	February 18, 1927	56	James W. Evans .....	January 25, 1971
26	Hallock Snell.....	February 18, 1927	57	James J. Mammarella.....	January 25, 1971
27	Alfred Toombs .....	February 25, 1928	58	Bernard P. Schoch.....	March 17, 1971
28	Larry Blumenthal.....	(1929)	59	Wesley D. Crosby .....	March 16, 1972
29	Robert Newell.....	October 16, 1930	60	Douglas M. Bonham .....	March 22, 1973
30	Robert A. Fessenden .....	October 16, 1930	61	Steve Kunk .....	July 27, 1973
31	John J. Amante .....	February 13, 1934	62	Jean-Jacques Schoch.....	July 27, 1973



63	Jeffrey E. Segall.....	March 1, 1975	103	Alex E. Stover .....	May 11, 2000
64	Derek C. van der Tak.....	May 9, 1977	104	Matthew A. Hall.....	January 22, 2001
65	John A. Dorian .....	May 9, 1977	105	Robert C. Bond.....	October 25, 2001
66	Lewis A. Segall.....	May 19, 1977	106	Bradley D. Hutchison .....	November 4, 2002
67	Laurens van der Tak .....	April 26, 1979	107	Brian P. Haskell.....	June 22, 2004
68	John H. Ostar.....	October 28, 1979	108	John R. Hoke III.....	June 25, 2005
69	Erik R. Hanson.....	June 12, 1980	109	Thomas B. Silverman .....	June 25, 2005
70	Mark Hoge.....	June 12, 1980	110	Michael J. Newman .....	August 21, 2005
71	William M. Warncke, Jr .....	July 1, 1982	111	Allan Rey.....	November 19, 2006
72	Eric P. Stanley .....	March 1, 1983	112	Rafael Suarez .....	March 29, 2007
73	Bryce M. Quayle .....	November 25, 1983	113	Manuel Robles.....	March 29, 2007
74	James C. Kreidler.....	December 18, 1984	114	Alexander Francisci .....	January 29, 2010
75	Thomas L. Lalley, Jr.....	December 5, 1985	115	Scot G. Hoke.....	January 29, 2010
76	John Mark Neiman.....	June 23, 1986	116	Matthew M. Bond.....	June 15, 2010
77	Richard A. Craig .....	August 13, 1986	117	Michael A. Robles.....	August 10, 2010
78	Mitchell S. Tartt .....	October 23, 1986	118	Jourdan K. Wooden .....	January 30, 2012
79	Michael T. Sharkey.....	March 5, 1987	119	Nicholas A. Francisci .....	January 30, 2012
80	James D. Young.....	August 25, 1987	120	Andrew Kunk.....	January 22, 2013
81	Christopher L. Olsen .....	March 21, 1988	121	Francis X. McCarthy .....	January 22, 2013
82	Mark L. Anderson .....	November 27, 1988	122	Marcus M. Swentkofske.....	September 5, 2013
83	Jacob Russin.....	January 9, 1990	123	Garrett M. Gregory .....	September 5, 2013
84	James Barrett.....	April 30, 1990	124	Alexander M. Casasola.....	October 8, 2013
85	Colin Sellar .....	August 25, 1990	125	J. Seamus Kirkpatrick.....	February 27, 2014
86	Philip W. Manley .....	May 23, 1991	126	Erik N. Gross .....	February 27, 2014
87	Jeffrey N. Olsen.....	April 2, 1992	127	John F. Giordano.....	June 20, 2014
88	David Cortez.....	June 11, 1992	128	Christopher J. Kunk .....	October 28, 2014
89	Russell Shultz .....	January 28, 1993	129	Richard S. Randall.....	October 28, 2014
90	Andrew Neilson.....	March 9, 1993	130	Liam Kirkpatrick.....	March 7, 2016
91	Miles King .....	July 20, 1993	131	B. Danny Swentkofske.....	March 7, 2016
92	Stephen R. Preer .....	July 28, 1993	132	Alex Ray .....	June 20, 2016
93	Charles Roberts.....	July 21, 1994	133	Jonah Garland .....	June 20, 2016
94	Charles d'Adhemar.....	October 26, 1995	134	Elliot Cornfeld .....	November 3, 2016
95	Randall P. Cates .....	July 5, 1996	135	Akil Mondie .....	November 3, 2016
96	Christopher J. Le Mon.....	July 5, 1996	136	Michael Vigdor .....	November 26, 2016
97	Christopher Roberts.....	December 16, 1996	137.	Johnny C. Casasola .....	August 8, 2017
98	Georgios S. Papadopoulos .....	June 9, 1997	138.	Dev B. Hippenstiel .....	December 17, 2017
99	Jonathan C. King.....	August 15, 1997	139.	Alex N. Schonberger.....	December 17, 2017
100	Conrad Z. Risher .....	November 25, 1997	140.	Pablo R. Laguarda.....	December 19, 2017
101	Jonathan S. Cates.....	January 31, 2000			
102	Thomas P. Healey .....	May 3, 2000			

