ANNUAL EDITORIAL

America is at war and that affects us all in different ways. Unfortunately, the “Annual” has been affected too. This year’s Board feels that it would be both unpatriotic and unwise to have as large an “Annual” as has been the previous custom. However, we all want to have a good record of this “banner season.” It has been decided to do it in a more compact and unique way. The solution for all worries was a picture “Annual” which could be smaller and which, however, would bring back pleasant memories to all concerned. We apologize if this is not up to past years in size, but we think and hope that you will understand our point of view on this subject.

We are all asked the question sometime, “Did you have a good time at Camp?” Without hesitation we answer, “Yes”, but why did we have a good time? Let’s analyze our good time. Was it the wonderful camping party, swimming, canoeing, or baseball? Yes, it was in a way. These sports are fun, but we feel more deeply about another side of the camp season. The thought left in our minds about a camping party, for instance, is not how much swimming we did, but the friendships formed between campers, the feelings and the beliefs expressed by the campers who have become good friends and who aren’t afraid or ashamed to share their innermost thoughts with each other. We then realize that our “good time”, which is so hard to express, is spiritual.

Tree talks and Chapel talks are more concrete examples of a “spiritual good time.” We enjoy immensely Mr. Charlie’s Chapel talks because he explains to us in a clear and concise manner the real things of life. Then when we are asked the question, “Did you have a good time at Camp?” we don’t seem to be able to explain our jumbled impressions of a perfectly marvelous season because our best memories aren’t of a tennis match or a baseball game as a game in itself, but rather of friendships formed while playing and the excellent sportsmanship shown between the players.

Unfortunately the world at present is a mess. This country and every country needs more boys like the boys produced here at “Pasquaney.” It is therefore up to us, the Camp of 1942, to make the “Pasquaney Spirit” felt even more in the world. We can say to ourselves “We have had a ‘Banner Season’”; but truly it will not have been a “banner season” unless we do our level best to try to live up to the standards which
we have set for ourselves here. If we practice what we have learned at “Pasquaney” in Chapel and at Tree
talks, if we are willing to help without being asked, to volunteer, if we are willing to put into practice the
Camp motto, “Stop and Think” this year will have been a “banner” one.

R.F.M.