

## Important Information from your Bartle Campmasters



While everyone is enjoying March Madness, Spring Break, and waiting for the endless winter to change to spring your Campmasters Chris Ross & John Faerber are busy planning for another fun filled summer at Bartle Scout Reservation. By now everyone should have **June 6th – 15th** saved on your calendars and there is another date that you should be aware of...**Monday April 21st**. That is the date all your camp fees must be paid!

**Scouts - your \$155 prepayment was due on February 18th...yes that was 4 weeks ago.**

Our troop has already paid the district for 105 spots (about \$26,000) to reserve our campsite and we need your payments. The remaining final payment is due on April 21st.

**Adults - your fees & registration forms are due April 21st.**

After that date the troop will not subsidize your "FULL TIME" camp registration and you will have to pay the full fee owed to the district which is an additional \$125 above the \$155 for a full time adult. Part Time adults are not subsidized by the troop and even if you are missing only one day must pay the \$40/day fee.

Send your camp registrations and fee payments to:  
**John Faerber, 4806 West 68th Street, Prairie Village, Kansas 66208**

Don't forget to schedule your physicals! Turn in your Class 1, Class 2 and if you are over 40 years old Class 3 - Health Forms to our **Troop Health Coordinator:**

**Jennifer Collett, 8415 Belinder Road, Leawood, Kansas 66206**

**Welcome our new Mustangs!** We will have about 24 new boys joining our troop and attending Camp Bartle this summer so let's give them a big How How at the next meeting.

For more information and lots of updates about activities, signups, travel, etc. attend the regular Monday night troop meetings and visit [www.troop91.org](http://www.troop91.org)

That's all for now so we'll leave you with something familiar to get you in the mood...

# The Hills of Osceola

written in 1939 by Edmund Wilkes Jr.

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The hills of Osceola are calling me today,  
Come back along the Scouting Trail, their voices seem to say.  
I dream of woodland valleys, and pathways that I know,  
And answer, O-sce-o-la dear, I'm coming back to you.

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The hills of Osceola lift up their branches high,  
The leafy curtain that they spread is green against the sky.  
And when the shades of evening have chased away the light,  
The stars above come shining through, God's watchman of the night.

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The friends of Osceola have walked the trails with me,  
And 'round the campfire we have met in joyous company.  
O' friends of rain and sunshine, so loyal and so true.  
Thank God for hills and trees and stars -- for Country, Home and You!

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Tell me why the starlit sky,  
Tell me why the oak trees high,  
Tell me why the sunset hue,  
Tell me, Osceola why we all love you.

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Because God made the starlit sky,  
Because God made the oak trees high,  
Because God made the sunset hue,  
That's why, Osceola, why we all love you.

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