



TROOP 51 NEWS

St. Martin Of Tours

Quarterly Newsletter

Oct-Nov-Dec 2006

Upcoming Events

Venturing Rendezvous

October 13-15 at Mataguay

Fall Aquatics Clinic

October 7 - 8, Youth Aquatic Center
(FULL - accepting waiting list)

POPCORN SALES COMING UP

Don't forget - Popcorn sales are coming up! This is a great way to earn money to help us pay for summer camp and other outings. It takes some work to go out and sell but it is worth it! Plus you can win some really cool prizes the more you sell. Good luck to everyone!

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CALENDAR:

For an up-to-date calendar of events, please visit the SDIC Mission District at <http://www.sdicbsa.org/main.asp>

Ongoing Troop 51 Meetings

✓ Boy Scout Meetings

Every Tuesday, 6:30-8:00pm, at St. Martin of Tours, unless otherwise announced.

✓ PLC Meetings

3rd Tuesday of Month, 6:30-8:00pm, at St. Martin of Tours, unless otherwise announced.

✓ Troop Committee/Parent Mtg.

3rd Tuesday of Month, 6:30-8:00 pm, at St. Martin of Tours, unless otherwise announced.

Scout Articles and News

Havasupai Family Campout

By Alec Brouillette

Havasupai is located at the southern eastern part of the Grand Canyon. We went on the family campout with the Boy Scouts, Troop 51. A lot of people went, including Thomas Redlinger's entire family, the Cooks, the Dice's, the Ritz's and the Pringles. It was June 24th through the 30th. We had to leave on Saturday morning, sit in an unairconditioned bus



through a hot desert for twelve hours, with heat radiating from the restroom. At least the bus had a DVD player. We watched the movie's the Pink Panther, and the School of Rock. After the two movies we talked and slept till we got to the trail head. When we arrived at about two o'clock am, we unloaded the bus put on our backpacks and hike down the canyon. The way down is just a bunch of switch backs and when we got to the bottom, we took a pit stop then started the 8 mile hike at the bottom of the canyon. When the light came out we stopped and ate breakfast. We rested and waited for the people in back. As the canyon widened the air got cooler because of the streams. When we got to the village the adults did not allow us to go to the under-stocked 7-11 there. We stopped to refill our water bottles at the tourist/camp station. I went with one of the first groups leaving the village.

(Continued on Page 2)

(Havasupai - continued from page 1)

The way to the campsite seemed way longer than the 2 miles as the signs said. Right after I got there, my friends and I, Thomas Redlinger, and Dalton Bond went directly into the river. It was very, very cold, but you get used to it after your body numbs up. You could barely feel your feet and hands. The water varied from a few feet deep to not being able to touch the bottom. Since we did not carry our gear in, we had it shipped in on a donkey. They got there around 4 o'clock pm. then we set up tents, and ate. It seemed that our food and baby wipes don't like high heat and they exploded, but that was not so bad as Jacob, he packed fresh bananas and they exploded taking all food not canned, denting the cans and the buckets they were in.

The next day, Monday, we swam as we did the day before, but with inner tubes and other water stuff that came on the donkey. My friends and I took our inner tubes up the river and rode down the rapids. Then there was a rope swing that we swung off into the water, into a deep pond. And we went to Havasu falls, which was just a lake with a waterfalls.



Tuesday we did all of the earlier stuff but we also went to Mooney falls and some went back to the town. Mooney falls which required you to go through some caves and down a steep staircase to reach the bottom of the fall; the staircase was sort of like the one from Lord of the Rings. My mom could not handle the steep stairs and did not go. When we got down there was a 200 foot waterfalls and a smaller waterfall with a rope swing. The rope swing was more of a controlled drop than a swing, but was fun. But we stopped because there was a big rock right under the water. Since we were there, we took a small hike and came to a little shaded spot where the canyon narrowed. The way back up was harder than down because you had to lift yourself up. Someone from a different troop had broken his ankle down there off the rope swing.

Wednesday, people went back to town and went to Navajo falls. Navajo falls was very different than the other falls instead of just a single waterfall, there was water coming down around us. It was my favorite

falls. There was even places to jump off like a little jump me and my dad jumped from, a bigger one about 15 feet and another one 30 feet or more in the air were most people jumped off.



Thursday was a rest day before the hike back up the mountain. We just fooled around in the river and had a camp fire without a fire, with some skits, and took down almost everything we could and slept for about 3-4 hours.

Friday morn we woke up and packed up. Dalton said something about sleep walking half way across camp without shoes and stuff. But we packed quickly and left around one in the morning. The hike was uneventful except when we reach the end when we saw the switchbacks for the first time. Thomas Redlinger's sisters ran up the hill. While everyone else walked up, slowly, very slowly. When we reached the top we waited for everyone else to catch up. We sat down and waited for the bus for about a few hours. We got on and drove home.

Well this bus had air conditioning look nicer and newer than the other one, but instead of a DVD player they had VHS player. Which was nice because everyone wanted to sleep and rest. At the first stop Mr. Dice bought a movie and tried to play it but the connection was bad. So we drove home talking or sleeping. When we got to the AutoZone, around one in the morning, Mrs. Winchel was there handing out cold water and helping out. And that's the end of our great trip.



St. George Trek

By Jacob Lowry

"Life is exactly like a game of 5-card draw poker." Believe it or not, this was one of the themes to what is considered to be the greatest religious outing in the country. The St. George Trek is a gathering of Catholic Scouts from around the country that get a unique view of the Philmont experience in a more spiritual view, in addition to the regular Philmont activity which is, uh, not so spiritual. But I'm getting ahead of myself; I think I better take it from the beginning.

It was around mid-April when I was approached by our very own Mrs. Kissel about a unique Philmont opportunity for Catholic Scouts. I was a little hesitant at first, after all I was already signed up for Philmont to go with troop, but the more I learned about it, the more I wanted to go. After much consideration, weighing of balances, and walking in circles, I decided to go. Actually, I only needed to consider what to bring extra, the balances were so one-sided they fell over, and the circles were of excitement, not to mention Mr. Freed's tag team with Mrs. Kissel to get me ready. I found out that only a few Scouts, usually 2 from each diocese, are selected to go on the trek, usually because only that many apply, and many diocese don't have any representation, which is why some send three (like San Diego) or four.

After many moons of waiting, that fateful morning came - July 11, 2006. My two companions, the others selected from the diocese to go, John Gonzalez and Andrew Jones, took a flight to Albacquerque, New Mexico. Once we'd landed, it wasn't difficult to find our ride. In fact, we didn't - it came to us. Apparently traveling in class A does have its uses at times. We were greeted by the friendly Ft. Mark, who hung out with Scouts until the shuttle returned. Already the diversity of the country was showing as we waited with some people from New York, New Jersey, and Las Vegas.

That first night, after mass, was about getting to know our group. I had originally thought I'd be with the others from San Diego. It wouldn't be that easy. Groups were specially formed to have people that came from different parts of the country, even the advisors! After this formation, we had to learn about each other and eventually elect a crew leader and chaplain's aid. Our fearless leader ended up being Kenny Jacobs, from Knoxville and our chaplain's aid was David Miller, from Long Island (who was my tent buddy for the trek). The rest of the group consisted of Jacob Chavez from Texas, Chip Davis from Virginia, Brian DeFazio from Pittsburg, George Elane from the DC area of Maryland, Jim Funnell from Buffalo, Austin Phillips from Kentucky, and Chris "Tiny" Smalls (who was anything but) from Littleton, PA; and myself, the only Scout in the crew from west of the Rockies! Our advisors were Bishop Conlon from Stubenville, Ohio and Shawn Tunink, a seminarian from Kansas City. Yep, we were quite the crew right off the bat. It's still amazing to me how fast we all became friends.

The first two days, after we were separated, were filled with all sorts of talks and activities. Everything from "Everyone has some sort of disability from no-armed man to blind guy while we set up a tent" to "Life is exactly like a game of 5-card draw poker," which helped us realize that, in life, you're dealt what you're dealt, you trade in a few skills or

morals, and you always need to know what your playing for - happiness. At the end of these and many others, Crew 713-A3 and the other 6 crews were ready for Philmont, but with three questions to consider on our journey: Who am I? What am I doing? and Where am I going?

Early morning on the 13th, we were bussed to Cimmaron, NM - the home of Philmont. This was not your typical bus ride, mind you, it was filled with games and prayer. After about 20 minutes, everyone on bus two was bored, so we prayed a Rosary. It was a new experience praying the Rosary on a moving bus, but I was beginning to realize that was what this trip was all about. The rest of the way was filled with the places game, where you must say a place beginning with the last letter of the previous location. With the help of the well traveled advisors and our bus full of intelligent Scouts, we managed to keep it going for quite a while, for the majority of the ride, actually.

Upon our arrival, we were greeted by our Ranger, Adam, who is actually such a good ranger, that he's a ranger trainer. So with the help of Adam, we went through the infamous Philmont check-in process. Chris and Jake had already been to Philmont in previous years, so they were a big help. So after this, mass at the Chapel, an introductory campfire and what we would soon consider good night's sleep, we were ready for the first day in the trail.

We were bussed to Poneil turn-around to begin, if you call being bussed, it seemed more of a suicide course considering the speed that the driver was going on that broken road. The first day of hiking was short, with an extended stop in Poneil, the camp. We arrived at Bent camp (unstaffed) and after some instruction from Adam, we set up camp. Just as we were about to start dinner, we heard thunder, apparently rain was coming. It rained for about an hour, the entire time we cooked, and then stopped, thankfully, in time for mass. But the rain decided it didn't like us, so it turned around and came back through our canyon camp again. I was terrified that this would be every night's situation, we were lucky enough that it only rained 3 other times, I'm counting the one drizzle, because I was all weired out that it was raining and summer at the same time.

On day 2, we hiked over Wilson Mesa into Pueblano camp, which I would later look back on as my favorite camp. After some instruction from Adam (apparently they had a list of things they had to teach), we went to the spar poles, the camp's main attraction. I must say, from experience that it is a blast to climb up a spar pole, wearing "gaffs" and using a belt to pull your way up with the help of your "donkey," who must be complemented in some way - after all, he was your way down. The only thing the instructor required as an extra was that it was necessary that, once at the top, one must say something manly, but none of this "I'm king of the world" or "I can see my house from here" junk" because your not a king and the only one who could see his house was the instructor, who's cabin was 50 yards away. So after this, we watched a most humorous, to watch anyway, game called logger ball, and (with mass in-between) later a campfire filled with some of the funniest skits I've ever seen - including one about a Viking logger who loved to trim his wife's beard.

The next day, Adam departed from us and we were on our own. We traveled to New Dean Camp (unstaffed) via Head of Dean, where we saw a bear.

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(St. George Trek - Continued from Page 3)

It was funny to see the staff members ease it away with their hands waving and them yelling at the top of their lungs. New Dean threatened us with a drizzle during mass, but decided better of it. Following this camp was Deer Lake Mesa (unstaffed), which was a beautiful, rolling mesa and full of, ironically, cows.

The fifth and sixth nights (we had a special itinerary with an extra day) was spent, via Ute Gulch, at Cimarroncito. I'm sure that the staff were in fear that their camp was being raided by pirates, for our buddy crew, A1 (who we often saw on the trail and had battles of the songs with) raced each other to the check-in porch singing Christmas songs. It was also our day to spend with Padre, who's real name is Bishop Gettlefinger, the only crew he didn't hike with, it was everyone's day off. On these days, we had some more inspiring talks, about Christian Leadership and our progress on the three questions, a big mass with all the priests and bishops, indoor bouldering, a wilderness project involving chopping giant fallen trees into little more than wood chips and an Adoration from 8pm until midnight.

The following morning we had sunrise mass at the Cimarroncito Reservoir below Cathedral Rock, it was beautiful. After that it was back to business as we sent a portion of our crew back to Ute Gulch to get our food for the remainder of the trek. David, who was one of the only few to make it to midnight during the Adoration, took a nap. We then hiked up to Sawmill, which was our hardest hike yet. But at the top, it was an excellent view - I actually drew a picture! At sawmill, we were rained on, for the last time, but not before we had a chance to visit the 30-ad-six range and blow some things up, including a pair of boxers, a t-shirt, and a snow hat. At one point, I actually shot the boxers, which flew up and landed on the hat. The following morning, we were inspired by our previous mass at Cathedral rock, to have a sunrise mass, I had only just before drawn the picture noted above.

We then proceeded to hike to Cyphers Mine, and although it was even harder than the previous day, we had planned on side-hiking Mt. Phillips, but the weather wasn't accommodating enough. Cyphers Mine was another great camp. We took a mine tour in which the first half was a tour and the second half was a "get out without a flashlight." A few of us did get to use our hand-lightning, however, to further the blindness. We also all had a chance to do some blacksmithing, where we made a J-hook through a combined effort, and panned for gold in pairs. Jim and I were the only ones to find any! Despite the miniscule sizes, it was still exhilarating. Luckily, we already had mass that morning and that we had some sort of bizarre shelter that normally occurs on the east coast provided for us, because after the panning, a storm came in, a big one. There was lightning right over us several times and the rain came down in unrelenting, heavy sheets. But that didn't stop us, when it was time, we headed over to the porch, despite my urges that "goodness gracious, THE SKY IS FALLING!" (by this time I already had the nickname "Cali" due to my lack of experience in summer rains that, apparently, occur everywhere else) for the Manliest Man competition, where Jake narrowly beat the ninja trained by penguins by doing a handstand on only his fingers, and the Stomp, a series of skits and catchy tunes.

The next day, the rain had cleared up and we spent a

relatively laid back evening, except for some branding, at Clarks Fork. On the way, we stopped for mass after side hiking to the top of window rock. We were amazed that we could see base camp, only a few days away. We could also see the Tooth of Time across a great valley, it looked 100 miles away! We would be there the next day, around the same time. Dinner was amazing - when we discovered that they were feeding us! -and that it was beef stew, peaches, and pound cake!

We then traveled to the Tooth of Time, a great rock formation that is well known, and the most photographed natural land mark in New Mexico. We side hiked to Shafers Peak on the way and, to our astonishment, we could see window rock. The top of the Tooth itself was amazing. There was little of Philmont that we couldn't see. It was absolutely amazing to see how far we'd traveled (our starting point was on the other side, which we couldn't see). I drew another picture. Later that evening, we talked about our journey coming to an end and were both sad and pleased. We had mass and prayed the Rosary.

The next morning's hike was one of torment as at every switchback, we saw base camp. But it was all worth it to see the sign that greeted us with "Congratulation, You Made It!" and a box of donuts waiting for us at the Chapel, where we checked-in. The rest of the day was all of us gorging on the food from the trading post together and buying souvenirs. We also were fortunate enough to get to visit the town of Cimarron, and all the crews had a blast at an old-fashioned malt shop that doubled as an art shop. That night all the treks that had returned that day (all the 713's, A's and non-A's) were given a great closing campfire, which A1 and us made even better with our signing. It was the Eve of Christmas in July, after all.

The following day, we made our last minute purchases and took a long nap that was the bus ride back. Everyone was exhausted, but still in high spirits as we had mass with the Arch Bishop of the Diocese. We had a return feast, a slide show and prayer service, and a presentation of the medals from the Order of St. George. There was also some time to ourselves where we said some parting words and signed the maps we had all purchased. Despite my early flight, many of us stayed up until wee hours.

The next days' shuttle schedule was nice in that it gave us so much time to check in at the airport, that many of us met up again after security. On the flight back, I couldn't help but think about what a great trip it had been, and couldn't help but smile at the fact that truly, life is exactly like a game of 5-card draw poker.

FORT ROSECRANS

By Chris Weller

This past Memorial Day my fellow scouts and I visited Fort Rosecrans to pay tribute to the reason we have this free land today. These reasons were people with family and friends just like us, but they gave it all up for the welfare of their country.

Our troop hosted this year's tribute. Our own
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(Ft. Rosecrans-Continued from Page 4)

Joe Garcia was Master of Ceremonies. Alan, JP, Jake, Jarrod, and I made up the color guard. Ms. San Diego looked our way when she sang. By the end of the procession, we were all arguing over who she was really looking at, but I'm sure it was me

We placed flags on each grave over where each hero lies, as a small symbol of our appreciation for what they have done. While walking between the rows of headstones, we had the chance to read about what some veterans did to earn the Purple Heart. It was pretty sad to see how young some of the people were when they died. This experience was especially meaningful to me because I knew one of the heroes that lay here.

I got to put a flag on my grandpa's grave. I never knew him but I've always heard stories about him. He died in World War II and I'm really proud of him. Later in the day I got interviewed by Channel 7 News about what we did that day, and it was broadcasted later that evening.

I believe this event was well planned and that they are planning this event next year. If they are, you should definitely attend, and bring family and friends to celebrate these patriots.

Havasupai 2006

By Thomas Redlinger

On June 24, 2006, some of the families of Troop 51 went to Havasupai. Havasupai is located in the Grand Canyon and it is a ten mile hike to get there. It was one of the greatest experiences that most of us ever had.

We began our trip at Auto Zone which was where the bus picked us up. When we got all our gear packed in the bus we drove away. The bus had a DVD system in it, so we all voted on the movie "School of Rock". After that we watched "The Pink Panther" and then part of "Pirates of the Caribbean". Then we all tried to sleep but it was hard to do because we were all excited. We finally arrived at 2:00am! We began our hike at 2:30 am. The first two miles were switchbacks. Then it began to level off a bit and we hiked as the sun began to come up. We arrived at Havasupai at around 8:30 am. Most of us decided to chill and go swimming or take a long nap since our gear had not yet arrived.

The next day everyone walked a short distance to Havasupai Falls. It was awesome down there! We were able to go behind the waterfalls and relax in nice cold blue water. After that some of us decided to leave and go on the rope swing. It was really fun on the rope swing because you get to start our high and when you land in the water it is very deep. Another fun thing that we did was riding down the rapids which was right outside our camp. We had rafts that we used and some of them popped while going down!

The next day we headed down Mooney Falls. It was somewhat scary to get down there because part of the path was straight down. Mooney Falls was nice and also had a rope swing. On day four many of us headed into town which was a four mile hike roundtrip. When we arrived in town we went to the market. It had a good selection of snacks and it was nice to eat something really cold! On the last day most of us went to Navajo Falls. I thought it was the best waterfall that we went to. We could not spend

much time there because it started to rain. At night we played a game called Characters which Mr. Dice organized. It was so fun. Jacob organized skits and stories another night and we all thought that was fun. Of course Mr. Ritz did a great job singing "Oh what a beautiful morning"!



Early on Friday morning, around 12am, we go up and started back up the trail. When we past the town, we lost the trail and got lost. It was so black and dark that it was hard to find the right trail but our leader found the way. When we were near the end of our 10 mile hike, it got very hard because the switchbacks were so steep and we were tired. Luckily noone was injured and even the little kids did a great job and made it! We had to wait for the bus in the heat but it finally came and took us home. Our bus broke down for a short time and it was extremely hot but luckily it started up.

We all had a great time at Havasupai and it is one trip I will never forget. We all had so much fun and saw beautiful land. We should do this again!

Troop 51 Visits La Mesa Fire Station

by Thomas Redlinger

On Tuesday, September 12, Troop 51 went to the La Mesa Fire Station. This visit was a part of the fire safety merit badge that many of us are working on. When we first arrived, we went into the garage which had all the fire trucks in it. Our guide told us about the different parts in a fire truck such as the hoses and communication devices. I learned how much water each truck can hold. We then went to the kitchen and saw where the firemen cook their food and I learned that they have three refrigerators in the kitchen. Each one is for different shifts that the firemen work. Then we went into their work room and headed upstairs to see their sleep quarters and workout room. At the top we saw the pole that they slide down that leads to the garage. As we were walking down into the garage, the fire alarm went off and we got to see the fire trucks leave the station. Our guide then talked more about fire safety. One example of fire safety was that you should not have a Christmas tree near a fireplace. This was a fun and interesting trip and now I would like to learn how to become a fireman.

Summer Camp at Fiesta Island

by John Brouillette

Once again it was my pleasure to attend summer camp with the Scouts from Troop 51.



Chris Weller and Trevor Walker really stepped up and did a great job leading the boys. We were one of only 4 Troops who recieved the C.F.I. Honor Troop award. Nick Brinkerhoff really impressed me with the way he took charge and professionally learned and fulfilled all of the fire warden duties. We had 25 boys attend Camp and they earned very close to 100 merit badges. We had a great spot which was close to every thing including flushing toilets and showers. The food was great and so were the Adult Leaders who made it possible for the boys to attend camp. Special Thanks to Mike Scalercio, Dave Weeks, Jack Givens, Grady Keeton, Jeff Kawar, and Al Garcia who pitched in even though his boy wasn't at camp. Also special thanks Tom Ritz and Mike Winchell who towed the trailer to and from camp and Rickey Winchell who helped clean the trailer. We had a small ceremony on the last full day of camp, to give Jake Weeks his awards early because his family is moving, we will all miss them. There is a chance we will see them again over school breaks. There are many great stories from camp just ask the kids and adults who went. I will however regale you with one in this article. The wind was fierce but since it was

the bay, there were no waves. The boys who were taking small boat sailing had been studying for two days but had not been on a sail boat yet. It was Wednesday and three brave Adults had making it fun for the boys in their heart, so they checked out three sailboats. Did I mention the wind was fierce? There was "Mike Scalercio the Wise", "John Brouillette the Optomistic" and the Greatest Sailor of them all, "Jeff Kawar the Old Salt". "Scalercio the Wise" showed his wisdom and had his son Derek captian the craft and all was well even with such fierce winds. My theroy is that Old Salt Jeff Kawar had done plenty during his many voyages to piss off Davey Jones and thus the wind kept rising. But the Old Salt just kept taunting Mr. Jones with long voyages with many kids. The Old Salt was almost home safe but decided to take just one more tack and then it happen the craft tipped, Sails in the water, men overboard, It was spectacular! Old Salt Kawar was saved from supreme embarement and teasing from "John the Optomistic" because when Davey Jones raised the winds high enough to get Captian Jeff Old Salt Kawar, "John the Otomistic" and his first mate Ian Bates went swimming first along with their sailboat.



Rank Advancements

Scout :	Bates*, Ian	04/25/06 P
	Miller, Joshua	09/19/06
	Ray, Vincent	09/19/06
Tenderfoot :	Givens*, Connie	07/25/06
	Monta, Xander	09/19/06
	Ray, Vincent	09/19/06
2nd Class :	Brinkerhoff*, Nick	08/15/06
	Csukran**, Justin	09/05/06
	Givens*, Connie	09/19/06
	Rose*, Kyle	09/19/06
	Weeks, Jake	08/11/06
1st Class :	Brinkerhoff*, Nick	08/29/06
	Stover*, Adam	09/19/06
Star :	Pringle*, Sean	09/19/06
Life :	Ames*, Zachary	09/19/06
	Bond, Dalton	09/19/06



100 Night Camper :	Moritz, Michael	08/18/06
	Scanlan, Alan	06/27/06
	Woolever, Bryce	08/11/06
150 Night Camper :	Andrews, Matthew	08/18/06
25 Night Camper :	Anderson, Spenser	04/08/06 P
	Dice, Brian	06/27/06
	O'Neill, Ryan	08/10/06
	Pringle, Sean	04/08/06 P
	Redlinger, Thomas	02/18/06 P
	Taylor, Jordan	08/07/06
50 Night Camper :	Brouillette, Alec	06/27/06
	Csukran, John	08/12/06
	Dice, Eric	08/14/06
	Weller, Christopher	06/27/06
75 Night Camper :	Hinds, Christopher	08/12/06

Troop 0051 Court of Honor Scout Awards

Ames, Zachary

Merit Badge :	Cit In Community*	06/08/06 P
	Cit In World*	05/20/06 P
	Electricity	05/09/06 P
	Fire Safety	09/19/06
Rank :	Life	09/19/06
Special Awards :	Cath 3rd Millenium	05/30/06 P
	Rosary Glorius	09/06/06
	Rosary Joyful	05/30/06 P
	Rosary Luminous	05/30/06 P
	Rosary Sorrowful	05/30/06 P

Anderson, Spenser

Merit Badge :	First Aid*	08/11/06
	Motorboating	08/11/06
	Small Boat Sailing	08/11/06
	Space Exploration	08/11/06
Special Awards :	25 Night Camper	04/08/06 P

Andrews, Matthew

Special Awards :	150 Night Camper	08/18/06
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Bates, Ian

Merit Badge :	Space Exploration	08/11/06
	Swimming*	08/11/06
Rank :	Scout	04/25/06 P
Special Awards :	Snorkeling BSA	08/11/06

Belprez, Jarrod

Merit Badge :	Fire Safety	09/19/06
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Bond, Dalton

Merit Badge :	Canoeing	08/11/06
	Fingerprinting	04/24/06 R
	Motorboating	08/11/06
	Music	08/18/06
	Personal Management*	08/23/06
	Small Boat Sailing	08/11/06
Rank :	Life	09/19/06
Special Awards :	Snorkeling BSA	08/11/06

Brinkerhoff, Nick

Merit Badge :	First Aid*	08/11/06
	Small Boat Sailing	08/11/06
	Swimming*	08/11/06
	Wilderness Survival	08/11/06
Rank :	2nd Class	08/15/06
	1st Class	08/29/06

Brouillette, Alec

Merit Badge :	Art	04/22/06 P
	Canoeing	08/11/06
	Dentistry	04/22/06 P
	Environmental Sci*	08/11/06
	Fire Safety	09/19/06
	Motorboating	08/11/06

Scout Awards continued.

Brouillette, Alec		
	Small Boat Sailing	08/12/06
	Wilderness Survival	09/05/06
Special Awards :	50 Night Camper	06/27/06
	Sludge Swim	08/10/06
Bushree, Austin		
Merit Badge :	Fire Safety	09/19/06
Csukran, John		
Special Awards :	50 Night Camper	08/12/06
Csukran, Justin		
Merit Badge :	First Aid*	08/11/06
	Small Boat Sailing	08/11/06
	Swimming*	08/11/06
Rank :	2nd Class	09/05/06
Dice, Brian		
Merit Badge :	First Aid*	08/11/06
	Lifesaving*	08/11/06
	Motorboating	08/11/06
	Railroading	04/22/06 P
	Wilderness Survival	08/11/06
Special Awards :	25 Night Camper	06/27/06
	Sludge Swim	08/10/06
Dice, Eric		
Special Awards :	50 Night Camper	08/14/06
Elwers, Alexander		
Merit Badge :	First Aid*	08/11/06
	Motorboating	08/11/06
	Swimming*	08/11/06
Special Awards :	Sludge Swim	08/10/06
Garcia, Joseph		
Special Awards :	Den Chief Service	09/01/05 P
Givens, Connie		
Merit Badge :	Fire Safety	09/19/06
	First Aid*	08/11/06
	Motorboating	08/11/06
	Small Boat Sailing	08/11/06
	Swimming*	08/11/06
Rank :	Tenderfoot	07/25/06
	2nd Class	09/19/06
Special Awards :	Sludge Swim	08/10/06
Hinds, Christopher		
Special Awards :	75 Night Camper	08/12/06
Kawar, Chance		
Merit Badge :	Fire Safety	09/19/06
	First Aid*	08/11/06
	Motorboating	08/11/06
	Small Boat Sailing	08/11/06
	Swimming*	08/11/06

Scout Awards continued.

Kawar, Chance		
Special Awards :	Sludge Swim	08/10/06
Keeton, Nicholas		
Merit Badge :	Fire Safety	09/19/06
	Motorboating	08/11/06
	Swimming*	08/11/06
Special Awards :	Sludge Swim	08/10/06
	Snorkeling BSA	08/11/06
Litchfield, James		
Merit Badge :	Fire Safety	09/19/06
Lowry, Jacob		
Merit Badge :	Fire Safety	09/19/06
Macdonald, Phillip		
Merit Badge :	Art	04/22/06 P
	Canoeing	08/11/06
	Fire Safety	09/19/06
	First Aid*	08/11/06
	Motorboating	08/11/06
	Railroading	04/22/06 P
	Swimming*	08/11/06
Martin, John-Patrick		
Merit Badge :	Cit In Community*	08/29/06
	Cit In Nation*	08/29/06
	Fire Safety	09/19/06
	Wilderness Survival	09/12/06
Miller, Joshua		
Merit Badge :	Fire Safety	09/19/06
Rank :	Scout	09/19/06
Monta, Xander		
Merit Badge :	Fire Safety	09/19/06
	First Aid*	08/11/06
	Motorboating	08/11/06
	Swimming*	08/11/06
Rank :	Tenderfoot	09/19/06
Special Awards :	Sludge Swim	08/10/06
Moritz, Michael		
Merit Badge :	Aviation	04/22/06 P
Special Awards :	100 Night Camper	08/18/06
O'Neill, Ryan		
Merit Badge :	Environmental Sci*	08/11/06
	Fire Safety	09/19/06
	First Aid*	08/11/06
	Motorboating	08/11/06
	Small Boat Sailing	08/11/06
Special Awards :	25 Night Camper	08/10/06
Petruzzo, Michael		
Special Awards :	Cath 3rd Millenium	07/18/06
	Rosary Joyful	07/18/06

Scout Awards continued.

Petruzzo*, Michael

Rosary Luminous	07/18/06
Rosary Sorrowful	07/18/06

Phillips, Michael

Merit Badge : Fire Safety	09/19/06
Music	08/18/06

Pringle, Sean

Merit Badge : Art	04/22/06 P
Aviation	04/22/06 P
Camping*	08/11/06
Environmental Sci*	08/11/06
Fire Safety	09/19/06
Motorboating	08/11/06
Small Boat Sailing	08/11/06
Space Exploration	08/11/06
Wilderness Survival	08/11/06
Rank : Star	09/19/06
Special Awards : 25 Night Camper	04/08/06 P
Den Chief Service	09/05/06

Ray, Vincent

Merit Badge : Fire Safety	09/19/06
First Aid*	08/11/06
Small Boat Sailing	08/11/06
Swimming*	08/11/06
Rank : Scout	09/19/06
Tenderfoot	09/19/06
Special Awards : Snorkeling BSA	08/11/06

Redlinger, Thomas

Special Awards : 25 Night Camper	02/18/06 P
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Ritz*, Joseph

Merit Badge : Environmental Sci*	08/11/06
Motorboating	08/11/06
Special Awards : Snorkeling BSA	08/11/06

Rose, Kyle

Merit Badge : Fire Safety	09/19/06
First Aid*	08/11/06
Motorboating	08/11/06
Rank : 2nd Class	09/19/06
Special Awards : Kayaking BSA	08/11/06

Saclauso-Caro, Matthew

Merit Badge : Canoeing	08/11/06
Fire Safety	09/19/06
Motorboating	08/11/06
Photography	09/06/06
Small Boat Sailing	08/11/06
Special Awards : Snorkeling BSA	08/11/06

Scalercio, Derek

Merit Badge : Fire Safety	09/19/06
Motorboating	08/11/06
Small Boat Sailing	08/11/06

Scalercio, Derek

Wilderness Survival 08/11/06
Special Awards : Sludge Swim 08/10/06

Scanlan, Alan

Special Awards : 100 Night Camper 06/27/06

Stover, Adam

Merit Badge : Canoeing 08/11/06
 Motorboating 08/11/06
 Orienteering 08/11/06
 Small Boat Sailing 08/11/06
Rank : 1st Class 09/19/06

Taylor, Jordan

Merit Badge : First Aid* 08/11/06
 Motorboating 08/11/06
 Small Boat Sailing 08/11/06
Special Awards : 25 Night Camper 08/07/06

Walker, Trevor

Merit Badge : Leatherwork 08/11/06
 Motorboating 04/30/06 P&
 Personal Management* 09/18/06
 Pioneering 08/11/06
Special Awards : Kayaking BSA 08/11/06
 Snorkeling BSA 08/11/06

Weeks, Jake

Merit Badge : First Aid* 08/11/06
 Motorboating 08/11/06
 Music 06/24/06
 Pets 07/11/06
 Reading 07/11/06
 Small Boat Sailing 08/11/06
 Swimming* 08/11/06
Rank : 2nd Class 08/11/06
Special Awards : Sludge Swim 08/10/06

Weller, Christopher

Merit Badge : Environmental Sci* 08/11/06
 Fire Safety 09/19/06
 Space Exploration 08/11/06
Special Awards : 50 Night Camper 06/27/06
 Boardsailing BSA 08/11/06
 Cath 3rd Millenium 05/28/06 P
 Rosary Glorious 07/24/06
 Rosary Joyful 05/28/06 P
 Rosary Luminous 05/28/06 P
 Rosary Sorrowful 05/28/06 P
 Snorkeling BSA 08/11/06

Wollitz, Austin

Merit Badge : Cit In Community* 09/18/06

Woolever, Bryce

Merit Badge : Fire Safety 09/19/06
Special Awards : 100 Night Camper 08/11/06

Adult Leader Awards

Brouillette, John		
Special Awards :	25 Night Camper	11/10/05 P
	Sludge Swim	08/10/06
Cook, Ernie		
Special Awards :	50 Night Camper	08/14/06
Hinds, Jeffrey		
Special Awards :	25 Night Camper	08/17/06
Petruzzo, Robert		
Special Awards :	25 Night Camper	08/07/06
Ritz, Tom		
Special Awards :	50 Night Camper	06/30/06
Scalercio, Michael		
Special Awards :	Sludge Swim	08/10/06
Scanlan, Tom		
Special Awards :	75 Night Camper	08/11/06
Weeks, Dave		
Special Awards :	Sludge Swim	08/10/06
Wollitz, Bruce		
Special Awards :	25 Night Camper	08/16/06

P - Award was earned prior to the time period, but has not yet been presented/recognized

R - Award was earned prior to the time period, but has not yet been reported

& - Indicates award earned before individual joined unit