

# **ROY BLAKELEY'S CAMP ON WHEELS**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649173259

Roy Blakeley's camp on wheels by Percy Keese Fitzhugh

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**PERCY KEESE FITZHUGH**

**ROY BLAKELEY'S  
CAMP ON WHEELS**





A LITTLE DOG SCOOTED BETWEEN PEE-WEE'S LEGS.

*Roy Blakeley's Camp on Wheels.*

*Page 53*

# ROY BLAKELEY'S CAMP ON WHEELS

BY  
PERCY KEESE FITZHUGH

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TOM SLADE, BOY SCOUT, TOM SLADE WITH THE COLORS,  
TOM SLADE WITH THE FLYING CORPS,  
ROY BLAKELEY, ETC.

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Published with the approval of  
THE BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA

**GROSSET & DUNLAP**  
PUBLISHERS    ::    NEW YORK

Made in the United States of America



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# ROY BLAKELEY'S

## CAMP ON WHEELS

### CHAPTER I

#### BREWSTER'S CENTRE

MAYBE you think just because scouts go camping in the summer time, and take hikes and all that, that there's nothing to do in the winter. But I'm always going to stick up for winter, that's one sure thing.

Anyway, this story isn't exactly a winter story, it's a kind of a fall story—lightweight. Maybe after this I'll write a heavyweight winter story. Dorry Benton (he's in my patrol) says that if this story should run into the winter, I can use heavier paper for the last part of it. That fellow's crazy.

Believe *me*, there's plenty happening in the fall and in the winter; look at nutting and skating and ice-boating. Only last winter there were two big

fires here in Bridgeboro and one of them was the High School. Gee whiz, what more could you want?

But the best fire I ever went to was when the Brewster's Centre railroad station burned down. That was three or four years ago, and the railroad decided that as long as there was going to be a big war in Europe, they wouldn't build a new station.

It won't do you any good to look on the map for Brewster's Centre, because you won't find it. Even with a microscope you couldn't find it. The reason you can't find it is, because it isn't there. I guess the men who made the map couldn't make a small enough dot. That's one thing I'm crazy about—maps. But I hate geography—geography and cough mixture. But I'm crazy about apple dumplings.

Anyway, you'll have to take my word for it that Brewster's Centre is four or five stations above Bridgeboro. There isn't any man named Brewster. He went out West about fifty years ago. I guess he forgot to take his centre with him. Anyway, it's up there. I guess nobody wants it.

There are about a dozen people up in Brews-