

# THE HOOSIER DUNESMAN

AS SPARKLING AS THE RADIANT SANDS

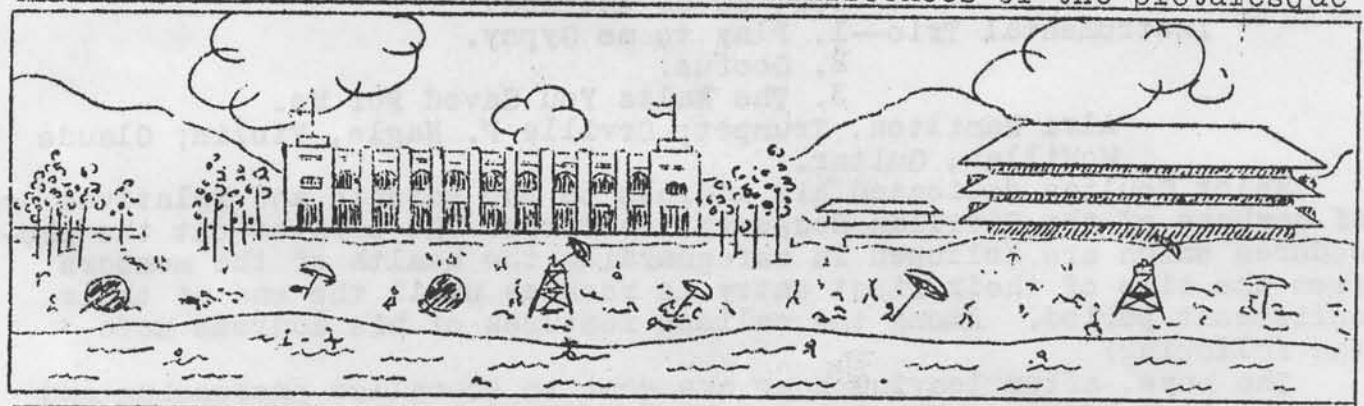
556

VOL. 1 CO. 556, CHESTERTON, INDIANA, JULY 18, 1934. NO. 3

## FAREWELL . . . . .

One by one, each member takes one last longing look at Indiana Dunes State Park and, with a feeling he shall never forget, bids FAREWELL to his beautiful Duneland home. . . . .

of Youth--at work. And we are satisfied. For, our hope has been realized, and our completed work Projects stand as a testimonial of our achievement. . . . .  
 Sadly, we are breaking camp; but all of us shall retain happy reminiscences of the picturesque



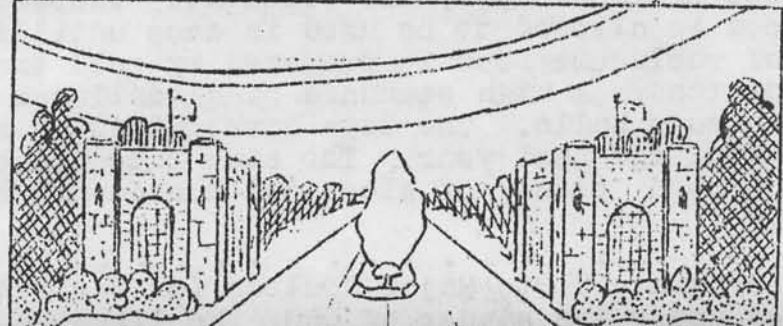
Company 556 is all astir! Countless echoes ring within its area that is alive and 'held vibrant' in a sharp tenseness. The surrounding dunes in all their summer freshness lend a cool clear atmosphere to the memorable scene. Commotion fills the air. But what's it all about? We're moving! We're saying goodbye to the Dunes, to Waverly Beach and to the people of Chesterton, our pleasant neighbors. We're Pokagon-bound, and there's plenty of excitement around! Some of us are downcast--further from home; others are glad--new trails to conquer; but most of us are indeed sorry to leave a place where for eight full months we have struggled and won, a place where we have tried to learn facts utterly new and strange to us, and have through our effort left monumental reminders to a completion of successful endeavor.

Dunes, alive with Nature's wonders, of Lake Michigan--restless, refreshing and mysterious, of Co. 556 which on November 27, 1934, christened the Dunes with a movement which was to establish a planned program to be later of permanent benefit to the people which this park serves, and of the many delightful acquaintances we have formed here. . . . .

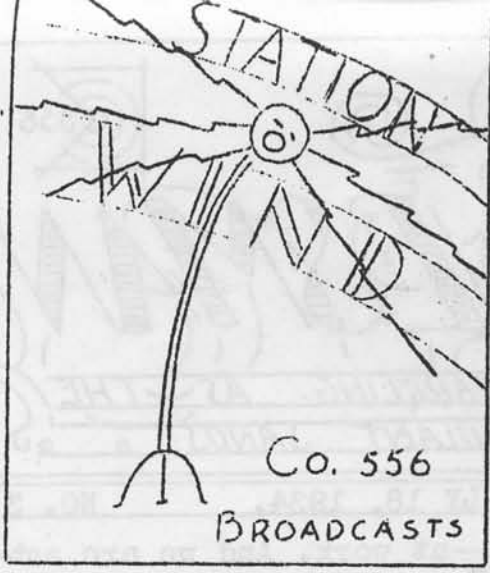
In the distance we hear: "Who's got some rope!"; "How in the h--do you put this bunk together?" But the trucks are ready now; the baggage has been packed; the fellows are piling into the truck; and here we go!!

We catch a last glimpse of the barracks, the flag-pole now barren of its "Old Glory", the camp area, the Lake, the Pavilion, the Hotel, the Parking Area, the Dunes, Col. Fishback's park home, the Rock,

Each member's name is forever written in the Dunes, worked in stone thru dirt and muck--standing strong and powerful-- a



the Gateway, the Road, the Park. We're in the open now! On to Pokagon State Park, Angola, Indiana! Advance Detachment--here we come! So FARE-



In order to make war on the depression, the Federal Government has created a number of organizations to carry on its anti-depression activities. At the present time many of these are known by certain alphabetical designations, which have an indefinite meaning to the public. Those who listened to the radio broadcast sponsored by Co. 556, over station W.I.N.D. of Gary, Indiana, featuring Major P. J. Coultas, Medical Supervisor, CCC, WC, of Indiana in an address entitled "Medical Care of Civilian Conservation Corp", and Mr. Legris, Mr. Hamilton, Mr. McMillan and Mr. Nagle in vocal and instrumental selections, were certain to have been favorably impressed with the

activities carried on in the CCC camps as well as the type of young men in them.

The following program was rendered;

- Vocal Solo-----At Dawning-----R. J. Legris
- Address-----Medical Care of Civilian Conservation Corps-----  
Major P. J. Coultas, Medical Supervisor  
CCC, WC of Indiana.
- Instrumental Trio--1. Play to me Gypsy.  
2. Goofus.  
3. The Waltz You Saved For Me.

Alva Hamilton, Trumpet; Orville P. Nagle, Violin; Claude McMillan, Guitar.

Major Coultas dedicated his address to the parents and relatives of members of the Civilian Conservation Corps. He pointed out the procedures which are followed in safeguarding the health of the members from the time of their first entry as rookies until the end of their enlistment period. Among the salient features of his address were the following:

The boys, after leaving home are sent to so-called processing and conditioning camps. The camp in this Corps is located at Fort Knox, Ky. Here, the boys are given a careful physical examination by very efficient staff officers on duty there for this purpose. Every defect is noted and where possible is corrected, such as dental work, etc. They are also immunized against typhoid fever and vaccinated for smallpox. While these treatments are being given they are also being conditioned for the work that they are to do in the camps. After the processing and conditioning is completed at Fort Knox the enrollees are sent in charge of Army officers to camps which have been carefully selected and constructed in harmony with modern sanitary science. The drainage has been seen to by men trained in these details; the drinking water has been tested and will be tested every week as to its freedom from disease germs.



All enrollees sleep on comfortable army cots in well ventilated barracks which are carefully inspected by army officers. All bedding is sunned at least once a week. Clean bed linen is furnished the men and is laundered at government expense. Ample wash rooms and showers are provided so that all members may keep clean.

All camps are under the care and supervision of medical officers, who, in addition to their medical care of the camp personnel, are also responsible for the sanitation of the camp. Sick call is held every day. Here the men have a chance to report to the medical officer for any treatment they may need.

All the sources of food supply are frequently inspected by Army officials and no food is allowed to be used in camp until it has been approved. Plenty of wholesome food is prepared by well trained cooks under sanitary conditions. A high standard of cleanliness is maintained in the kitchen and mess halls. The boys have gained an average of 23 pounds per man during the past year. The sick rate has been very low. Plenty of work and food, plenty of sleep and amusements has given splendid results."

Everyone seems to be saying goodbye to someone or something this week. Farewell seems to be in the air! However, after about eight months in Dunes State Park, I think we will all welcome a change.

In going from one project to another upon which the members of this company have worked, even the person who is unacquainted with construction work will be a trifle amazed at the completeness with which the different projects have been laid out. We offer a challenge to the new company which will soon take our place in the Dunes.

Speaking of competition, there will be plenty, for those entering in the various events which are scheduled for our farewell party Wednesday night. A free-for-all swimming event, under the direction of Ernie Davis, will probably be the one which will arouse the most interest. The track men will stand a chance, for we intend to make a judge of Barney Parnell so as to give the rest of us a chance at the prize. If you have never run in sand, you'd better start practicing. The company symphony under the personal direction of Mr. Orville P. Nagle will render selections from the masters and, also, popular ballads. Around an enormously-built fire, the conclusion of the party will take place.

Although we have been trying to make this paper your paper we think that it should be more personal; that is, to include more news of the members of the camp. Therefore, for the benefit of all would-be editors, we have decided to place a box in a central spot where all items can be deposited. They will be published anonymously in a column entitled "Annie-Mouse". Let's see your news items! -----

While farewells are in order, we take this opportunity to say goodbye to several people who have been on the camp staff, and supervisory personnel. No more will we be bothered by those bad (but interesting) jokes of Lieut. Michael R. Zeiger, our camp surgeon. Lieut. Zeiger made friends with everyone in camp and I am sure we shall all miss him...Owing to expiration of contract period we shall lose Messrs. Slattery, Such, Korner and Tappan, all of the E.C.W....All men who have worked under the direction of these men will miss their helpful interest.



Faithful Diana, benefactress of the CCC, again has her newsy notes in on time--and they're full of interest, too. We take this opportunity to thank Diana for her cooperation. 'Cause after all The Hoosier Dunesman comprises ten full sheets, and a little help comes in handy now and then.

#### FAVORITE SAYINGS

- Dobosz -- D-o-o-o-n-n-t!
- Nagle -- Got to see my sea hog tonight.
- Galema -- Three bucks? Naw! That's too much! Well, I'll be seeing ya--
- W.Makowski- Yes, yes, I see your hand.
- Darr -- I'm through with women.
- Beam -- Where's that fox?
- Brzezinski- Has anyone seen General Chipso?
- Hunn -- They're always pickin' on me...
- Fabiszak -- Hey--Pennsletuck!
- Gates -- Butts.....

DURING MAIL CALL---"Letter for Lieut. John Gates!" (What kind of line do you use, anyway, Johnny?)

#### (Best Joke Of The Week)

One of our members, Robert Eads, by name, flagged a ride to New Carlisle while hitch-hiking on his way back to camp last Sunday. After a short while, he started a conversation with his benefactors and told them he was an army lieutenant, formerly stationed at Honolulu, and now with the CCC at Co. 556, and that he was in charge of 14 trucks at camp, was drawing \$45.00 per month, and that his wages were to be increased to \$60.00 at the end of the month. (He didn't know that one of the party he was speaking to was William Kainehart, his fellow enrollee of Co. 556!)

- Henry Hoekelberg -- "What is the difference between an American girl and a French girl?"
- Evan Witters -- "The Atlantic Ocean, you dope!!"
- Glant-- "I play six instruments."
- Slap-Silly--"What are they?"
- Glant-- "Fife and drum! Ha! Ha!"

# THE HOOSIER DUNESMAN

Vol.1 July 18, 1934 No.3

Published semi-monthly at Chesterton, Indiana in the interests of Company 556.

Editor--- Nathan Boorda  
Associate Editor--- R. J. Legris  
Art Editor--- Leonard Radecki

### EDITORIAL STAFF

D. L. Foutch Forest Parnell  
Ross Butler Francis Pierce  
Joseph Gyori Jim Brazo  
Editorial Adviser--- G. O. Emick

# ON TO POKAGON

By G. O. Emick

"On to Pokagon" symbolizes to us the idealism of the war cry of the great Indian Chiefs, who bore the name, Pokagon. It symbolizes loyalty to our friends and a challenge to overcome the problems confronting us. May the Great Spirit whose hand guided these chiefs also guide us in our work and relationships in our new camp.

While located in the Dunes region we have been favored with the presence of many individuals and organizations who have come to offer programs of entertainment. We have also been favored by a fine spirit of cooperation on the part of the libraries and schools of the region. To all of the individuals, organizations, or institutions which have aided us we wish to say, "Thank You". We hope that you have enjoyed your associations with us.

Although we are sorry to leave such fine friends we accept the challenge of making new ones at Pokagon. A display on the part of each enrollee of the same fine spirit of friendliness and toleration towards those with whom you come in

### LOOKING FORWARD .....

It was a matter of sincere loyalty that brought forth the unusual case of a certain enrollee of this company last week. The enrollee in question telephoned Leader Foutch long-distance (toll charge--70¢) to tell him that he (the enrollee) had neglected to sign the pass-book and wished to have his name marked down, so that he would not be carried AWOL.

We look on this as an act of pride, thoughtfulness, Company spirit and loyalty. We bestow our appreciation upon this enrollee, who did not wish his name printed here, for setting so fine an example.

It is this spirit that is being strengthened in the hearts of us members, and as the time for departure from the Dunes draws near, we have been instilled with that hopeful determination of making as good a name at Angola, our new camp, as we have at Chesterton.

According to the July 16th issue of The Hoosier Civic, Chesterton is unofficially rated as one of the four best camps in Indiana, and is ready to compete with Madison, Washington and Co. 1543 for first place honors in the state, and also to capture one of the nine best selections in the country during this third enrollment period. (On your toes, members of Co. 556!)

Although this is the third and last edition of The Hoosier Dunesman, we feel it has given us enough background (spiced along with courage and the rest) to found our new paper after we leave the Dunes July 20. Will you watch for our next issue?



contact will assure us the same wholesome consideration and respect at Pokagon as gained at the Dunes. May our company always retain its fine record of friendly relationships wherever it may go.

Our friends have been exceedingly generous in their praises of the camp venture in the field of journalism under the colors of The Hoosier Dunesman. These praises reflect the ability, loyalty and cooperation of Mr. Nathan Boorda and his staff of assistants. As Educational Adviser I am certain that I express the grateful gratitude of the members of Company 556 to the staff when I likewise say, "Thank You", for the honor you have brought to us. May your journalistic efforts at Pokagon bring to you and the company greater honors and laurels. "Goodbye, Dunes!" ; "Hello, Pokagon!"



Must we  
leave our  
meeting place  
Barracks #6

GOV. McNUTT VISITS  
DUNES AND CO. 556

The Honorable Governor Paul V. McNutt, who is spending his week-ends at his cottage on Waverly Beach in Dunes State Park, visited the camp of Co. 556 Monday evening and gave a short talk to the inspired enrollees in the Company area following Retreat....Gov. McNutt seemed pleased with the camp after he made an informal inspection of the barracks and other buildings. In his talk he pointed out that we, of Co. 556, should feel happy to have been in a camp situated in the finest park in Indiana. He also said that Pokagon State Park--the park to which Co. 556 is moving--is one of the most colorful spots in this region, situated on the border of beautiful Lake James.

"This scene", he said, seeing all his attentive listeners, "brings back happy memories---and sad ones too." "Gladly would I trade places with any of you today!"

!!POKAGON NEWS!!

The advanced detachment, sent to Pokagon Park for construction duty at the new camp, is functioning at its best.

Bill Wagner is Acting Clerk for the outfit. Whenever he's doubtful about spelling a word, he adds an 'O'. Because Bill mis-pelled the word, roster, he's been nicknamed The Rooster.

The camp site is located in the middle of beautiful Pokagon Park--just a few hundred yards from Lake James. The buildings are of permanent type construction, and it is certain that the parent company



will be well pleased, when it arrives.

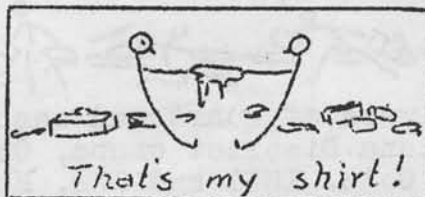
Bidlack, Snodgrass, and Adams have developed into real drainage experts and plumbers. Karl Krueger and Allan are "holding down the field range"; and considering the difficulties of a temporary field camp they are doing a fine job.

Fifty-seven carpenters started the actual construction July 2nd.

We wish to express our sincere thanks to Robert A. Johnson, who donated a blackboard to the Company yesterday.

(continued from page 4)

(I wish to pay my personal respects and give thanks to Leonard Radecki, Art Editor, who in my estimation is responsible for the success of this paper. I believe that his art work excels that of any other paper in Indiana. His combined efforts in aiding with the writing, typing and printing is noteworthy.



I am happy that he is with the Dunesman Staff.-----Signed, Nathan Boorda.)

P.S.--I am wondering why Radecki has been going to Chicago so

EDUCATIONAL NOTES

MOVIES. Mr. Emick has gone to much trouble in securing free motion pictures for you, so let us all show our appreciation by attending their showing. The pictures are educational and will improve your present status of knowledge.

Last week 17 reels were presented by Capt. Thos. D. Weaver.

Mr. Latisire of the Dept. of Interior presented his last showing of five reels of educational film in the Rec. Hall Monday evening.

\* \* \* \*

CLASSES It may be  
AT WORK due to the  
heat and



nearby lake or to the fact that our tentative moving date to Pokagon has been so changeable that some of the classes have not materialized. All members should show an active interest in aiding to organize additional classes as soon as possible, at Pokagon. At the present, the Journalism and Shorthand classes are most active and progressing in great shape.

Many tears have been shed within the last week. We realize it is difficult to leave your girl

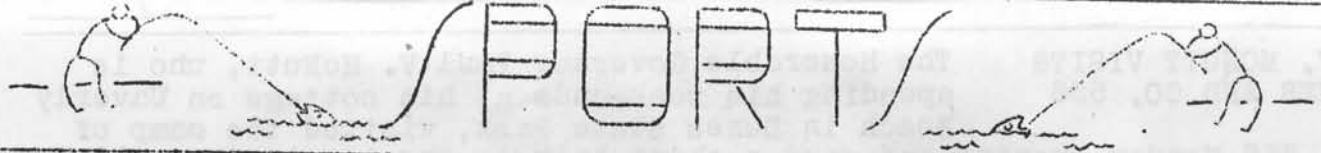
friends, boys, but you ought to be able to take it by now. Remember, 'Every cloud must have a silver lining', and Pokagon (so I hear) has more than its share of silver linings. After all 'Variety is the spice of life'.

\* \* \* \* \*

While sleeping in the open last week:

"Ziggy" Makowski--"Gee, look at those lightning bugs".

"Nitto" Nawrocki--"Yes, if only a mosquito and lightning bug were



**ATTENTION, ANGLERS!** 'Tis rumored that bass, bluegills, perch and other pan fish lurk by the hundreds in beautiful Lake James. It is indeed an angler's paradise. Lake James being second in size in this state there should be plenty of room to cast without fear of catching a "sucker" in a nearby boat.

It is the desire of Lieut. Major to form an anglers club as soon as we arrive at Pokagon. Contests will be held for the largest fish of the month, and, no doubt, prizes will be awarded to the lucky nimrod. So, ye Waltonians, produce your tackles, paint up your plugs, and be prepared for some keen competition.

\* \* \* \* \*

"The Old Swimmin' Hole" in Lake Michigan will be only a memory for the Johnny Weismüllers of our company. But be it only a memory, long will it linger in our minds as the "A-Number 1" of bathing beaches.

\* \* \* \* \*

Max Bean, a blood hound by nature, trailed and captured Forest Parnell, elusive runner and "Fox" in the Fox Hunt staged last Wednesday night by Lt. Major. Parnell was released from his cage at 7:00 P.M. and started for the wilderness with the pack at his heels. Blood curdling bellows could be heard echoing and reechoing through dune and vale as the fox pulled one trick after another to lose his pursuers in the dismal swamps.

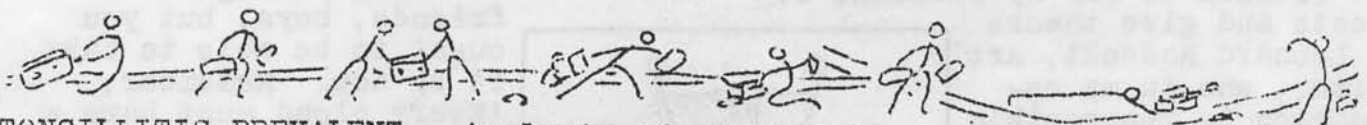
Criss-crossing, zigzagging and zagzigging, back trailing and a tree trapping soon proved too much for some of the weaker hounds. One by one they began to drop out. Bean was awarded a \$1.00 canteen book after proving himself the best hound.

\* \* \* \* \*

**556 TRIUMPHS OVER CHESTERTON NINE 6-3** Six consecutive victories was the feat achieved when our indoor team defeated the Chesterton Dry Cleaners by a score of 6 to 3. The game was close for the first five innings and the launderers threatened a rally on various occasions. Jimmy Jurkaites pitched the entire game and did a fine job of it. He put the dark ones over just when they were needed and had the hosts just a trifle worried.

\* \* \* \* \*

**DUNESMEN BEAT PORTER TEAM 13-11** Playing the first game in several weeks the Hoosier Dunesmen squeezed through the Porter baseball team 13-11. At the end of the third inning the score stood 6-1 in our favor, but five runs in the next two innings by the Porter team brought the score to a tie. They took the lead and held it the ninth inning when Acrey singled and Ted Herma brought him home with a two bagger. Herma banged out a **three base** hit in the sixth inning that made the townspeople sit up and take notice. Herby Allen, a shining rookie, pitched seven of the nine innings, and Peter Paul Hoffman finished the game. Tommy Gapinski, able infielder, played a smooth game and was responsible for several of Porter's disappointments.



**TONSILLITIS PREVALENT IN NORTHERN DISTRICT** Analysis of quartered cases in the three Northern Indiana District camps, Co. 556, Chesterton, Ind., and Co's. 1531 and 539, Medaryville, Ind., from January to May 1934 inclusive, indicate that tonsillitis is the principal cause of admission to quarters.

Of a total of 119 cases quartered in these camps from all causes 65 or 32.6% have been the result of tonsillitis. There is a definite seasonal and monthly variation in the actual number of tonsillitis cases quartered decreasing from 38.4 cases per thousand in January to 4.1 in May. Lieut. Zeiger, District Surgeon, who compiled the statistics, believes that the presence of hypertrophic and septic tonsils is the predisposing cause for the large number of sore throats and recommends tonsillectomy during



WHO'S WHO

For a man of his age, Mr. Kendall, our su- perintendent has enjoyed many successes.

His secondary education was taken at La- fountain and Lincolnville, Indiana. While at school he main- tained a high scholastic average and was a basketball par- ticipant.

He spent four years at Purdue University where he took up a Civil Engineering course. Later he was employed by the Cornell Engineering Co. as assistant to the Building Supt...

In 1924 he worked for Hugh J. Baker & Co, at Indianapolis, as a draftsman and detailer, he worked in their Cincinnati & Atlanta offices. He was then transferred back to the home office in Indianapolis as rein- force concrete estimator and designer on building construction. He was with this Co. until 1932. From then until his coming to the Dunes he re- sided at his home near Wabash, Indiana.

He worked here in camp as a Construction Engineer and after Mr. Benton's departure stepped into his office and has made good. His ap- pointment as Superintendent came some time in the middle of May.

MICHAEL RAYMOND ZEIGER, 1st Lieutenant, Medical Corps, was born near Budapest, Hungary, in 1904, on the 13th day of the 12th month, and if there were 13 months in the calender year, Lieut. Zeiger is of the opinion that he would have been born in the "lucky" month. Contrary to popular belief, the Lieutenant regards "13" as his lucky number and points to his fortunate bachelor status to bear out his belief in this respect.

At the age of eight, he forsook the beautiful blue waves of the Dan- ube for the shores of historic Lake Erie, settling in Cleveland, Ohio. The Lieutenant was graduated from Western Reserve University, Cleveland, Ohio, with a Bachelor of Arts degree in 1925 and received his degree of Doctor of Medicine from the same University in 1929. He served one year of internship at Cleveland's St. Vincent's Charity Hospital, following which he was appointed resident in Otolaryngology\*at the same Hospital, serving a second year in that capacity. He entered private practice in 1931 from which office he was called to Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indiana in February, 1934 for active duty. On March 1st he took up his present duties as Surgeon for the Northern Indiana District.

\* Ear & throat specialist.

Five enter order of the TRI-C.

DISH PAN JINGLES ©

Five honorary members were initiat- ed into the order of the TRI-C at a meeting of the Leaders Club last Monday night. They were John Brock, John Dlugosz, William Marshall and Tommy Gapinski.



Hank Brainbridge has been quite a regular cus- tomer at the E. C. W. table recently. Perhaps Hank's barracks' cooking is getting monotonous. Just the same we're glad to have you with us, Hank.

POETRY CORNER by AN ALUMNUS . . . .

OH, YEAH?

Don't tell me, I can recognize that groan,  
You've lost your wallet, and you want a loan!

TO AN OUTGOING DIME

Leave me, if you must,  
O Silvery Dream!  
But bring me pleasure  
That I may treasure  
Your X and your gleam,  
and "In God We Trust."

REMINDER

Clare Lortz, the park ranger, who came to the mess hall for that roast beef dinner the other day, after having complained about the tough meat used in the kitchen, was seen to be wearing a much happier facial expression. (It took Lortz just ten minutes to dash one-half mile home for his false teeth in order to enjoy the meal.)

"Co. 556 has one of the CLEANEST Kitchens of any camp in Indiana," says Major P.J. Coultas.

Do any of you know that the kitchen cleaning supplies amount to 360 lbs of G.I. soap, 25 cans of

AS OUR STAY AT DUNES STATE PARK IS DRAWING TO A SPEEDY END WE, THE PERSONNEL OF THE E. C. W., ARE TAKING THIS MEANS OF BIDDING FAREWELL TO DUNES STATE PARK -- AND TO THANK COL. FISHBACK AND HIS STAFF FOR THEIR MOST SINCERE COOPERATION DURING OUR STAY AT THIS CAMP.

SIGNED

C. E. Kendall  
SUPERINTENDENT

H. H. Morgan  
PRINCIPAL FOREMAN

L. J. Buchanan    E. T. Slattery    H. V. Maurer    Walter C. Tappan  
CONSTRUCTION FOREMEN

J. Brooke    V. B. Korner    J. Such  
MISCELLANEOUS CONSTRUCTION FOREMEN

J. Becker    H. Bainbridge    E. Warble  
BLACKSMITH    CARPENTER    MECHANIC

FRIDAY THE 13TH

The 1st. Sergeant and the Mess Sergeant got things a bit balled up today. Because "Charlie" Browne, Mess Steward, was a bit late for bed-check last night, 1st. Sergeant Donald Foutch very nonchalantly placed Sir Browne on K.P. This morning at breakfast, "Charlie" found a coffee spot near Donald's mess-kit cup, and in turn placed Foutch on K.P. -- However, I think they've come to terms.....



.....  
Diana of the Dunes appeared in camp today; and for some reason Browne was not to be found.

About sunset Chuck was seen coming over Mt. Tom, reconnoitering his way back to camp.

Steve Buczkowski this afternoon announced that the 160 ft. vehicular bridge was completed.

CCC'S INITIATE  
NEW THRILL RIDE  
AT WORLD'S FAIR

Barracks 5 bargained only for an airing of their blankets today but found them completely soaked, due to a heavy rain in the morning.

Francis Burton, Barracks 3, played hide-and-seek today with a very colorful (and odorful), burrowing carnivore, commonly called skunk, and won the game. Mr. Burton a short time later turned the tiny scavenger loose, finding that he had been very, very lucky.



"Ziggy" Makowski, Leonard Radecki and "Nitto" Nawrocki have been doing a bit of boasting after their World's Fair tour last Saturday. In the evening they saw the dedication of the "Tower Dip", a new thrill ride. At the dedication many celebrities were present; among them, Rufus Dawes, President of the Fair, Betty Robinson, 1928 Olympic star, and other N.A.A.U. track stars. After the dedicatory party took their thrill ride, the three CCC fellows were lucky to secure seats.



It was heard today that Jack

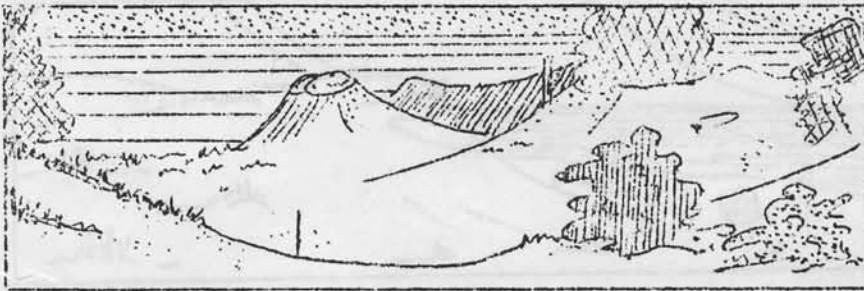


# DUNES STATIE PAIRIK HISTORY

## The Secrets of the Dunes

### THE LAKE

To the uninitiated the making of the dunes is one of nature's secrets, but to those who understand nature's ever-present omnipotent powers, their creation is a study of Gods handiwork. The dunes region is often spoken of as "nature's laboratory." Perhaps if any one part of it more than another fits this designation it is the lake front, where one can study not only the manufactured product in its distinctive forms and manifestations, but also the manufacturing process from its beginning. Here wind and waves are the elemental agents. Down the long trough of Lake Michigan, which as an unbroken highway stretches northward more than three-hundred miles, come the prevailing north and northwest winds, seldom at rest, and forever driving the flood against



the southern shore, now in lispng waves and again in pounding breakers. The native rock of the lake bed and of glacial drift make the raw material for this restless energy to work upon, and what moving water can do to rock may

be appreciated if we note the shingle on any beach where it may be found. There all pebbles and rock fragments are worn smooth and round by attrition, even so hard a substance as glass being unable to resist the constant wearing process. The wind-driven waves are veritable mills of the gods, grinding both slowly and "exceedingly fine." Each scalloped film of water that comes sliding up the hard strand carries back in its recession much of the sediment it carried up, to be churned over till worn finer than the finest meal, but each as it recedes leaves the outline of its farthest reach in the shape of a tiny ridge of sand, almost imperceptible a few seconds after its deposit. At this point the waves have completed their task and delivered their grist. The amount of it seems infinitesimal by contrast with the seas of sand lying before the eye, but untold millions of waves working day and night through the ages can work wonders. Then the process is vastly accelerated when, as often happens, the storms come riding in fury down the lake and roaring surf not only assaults the shores, but tears from the bottom of the basin and pushes landward rocks that in time will be made into more sand.



### THE BATTLEFIELD

Thus far the waters, but the winds are not yet done. When the ridged sand swept up the strand and left there gets its chance to dry, it becomes subject, like dust, to easy shifting, and a push of the winds from the north, west or east carries it farther shoreward. It is a veritable invasion of the land - and an invasion that threatens to smother thoroughly whatever lies in its path. The vegetation opposes this, and if the contending forces were sentient and intelligent creatures the scene of their conflict could not more appropriately be called a battlefield. For a short distance up the sloping shore the mechanical forces have it all their own way; then life in the form of sundry sand plants - grasses, vines and shrubs appear on the shifting waste and flourish where it would be seemed no live thing could find sustenance. The art these play in arresting the invasion seems almost

# DUNES STATE PARK HISTORY

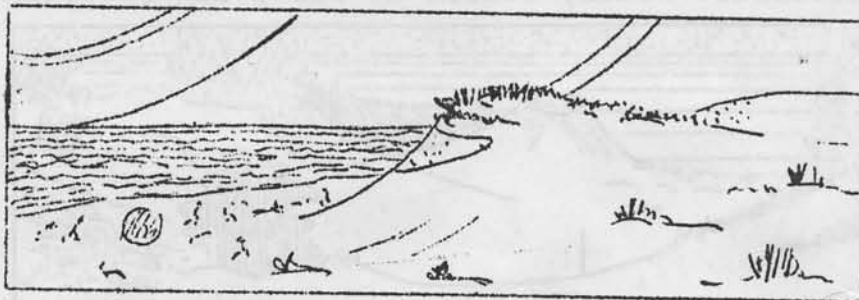
## The Secrets of the Dunes

(Continued from previous page)

wherever they grow, bind down the loose particles of the sand, and even their upright stems, by some curious law, make nuclei for the fine drift that forms about them in little cones. Multiply and enlarge these roots and stems, add small trees to the obstructing growths, and the cones become proportionately larger, and here we have the beginning of the dune making process.

Thus these living pioneers of the battlefield fix the surface so that other vegetation can reinforce them, and so we find the flora of the region, from grass to tree, crowding toward the lake front. The dunes, forever replenished from the beach, forever pushed by the winds and as persistently stopped by a sea of vegetation may take the shape of cones or ridges or any intermediate form. Paralleling the lake front and running along the beach for miles we find a massive, lofty ridge

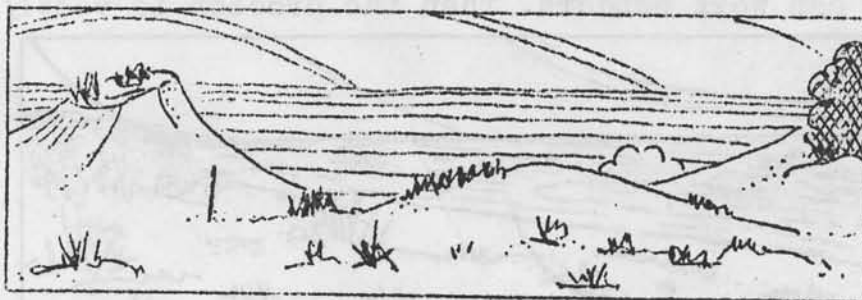
that suggests a great rampart guarding Duneland. For the most part this rampart is fixed there by luxuriant growths of vegetation, but here and there the battalions of *Acolus* have forced breaches through it; the rooted



flora is undermined and dragged down to perish, and through the gap one may see the loosened sands scooped out from the foreground to be spread out in a broad sheet beyond, or there piled up anew. These are what are called "living" or "traveling" dunes, and they illustrate how, in spite of the vegetation, the labyrinth of hills that make up the dunes belt have been rolled inland before they were finally stopped and anchored. The gaps in the great ridge, just spoken of, are known as "blowouts," and as allusions to these phenomena are frequent in the dunes literature they will be described more fully at a later date. It is evident that they are places where the winds have conquered over vegetation to win a victory.

### THE BEACH

No part of the Dunes region appeals to so many people as does the



water front with its many attractions. The students of nature seek the place at all seasons and witness phenomena seldom seen by the ordinary summer visitants. In winter, when the trumpeting winds are at their wildest, there are spectacular

exhibitions. The sand, where it lies loose and dry, is caught up into visible clouds and drifted like snow into broad white expanses, leaving them patterned with graceful, curved ripples, while from the dune crests the same material streams upward like smoke from so many chimneys, to be spread out into filmy curtains and sown far into leeward. The abrasive force of the driving particles operates like an artificial sand blast, and if one wants proof of this he can any time find it among the exposed dead trees where the hard wood of the broken limbs and roots are rounded and smoothed to points like thorns. Under these tempestuous conditions things change rapidly, and the visitor to the dunes can at any time witness the wonderful manifestations of Mother Nature. Although the lover of all things beautiful may find the dunes more enjoyable at one season, in preference to another, at any time of the year they are capable of offering interesting study material to the person interested in the unusual. So, it is with this thought in mind that we leave, The Secrets of the Dunes.