

And since it was such a balmy afternoon, we elected to take the tents down so everyone could sleep under the stars.



The sunset promised for a beautiful night.



Until the storm rolled in during the closing campfire and OA ceremony.
Fortunately Mr. Datillo had the presence of mind to head to camp and cover the cots, sleeping bags and gear with tarps.



The boys managed to maintain morale while waiting out the storm.



Despite our best efforts, about half the boys had wet sleeping bags. And so began "BTSR Dryer Tour 2008."



Eight boys, three adults, five dryers, and three locations. I thought the boys were just too happy at midnight waiting for their bags to dry.



Now that's better! I told them.



Despite dryerfest '08, everyone got a good four of five hours of sleep and still had a sense of humor come daybreak.



We loaded up the trucks past the gunwales,



dined on yet another culinary delight,



and took one last picture before heading home.



Thank you for loaning us your sons for a great week of adventure.

Frank

p.s. – We took this picture from our camp on Tuesday, but decided to wait until all were safely home to publish. He was about 3.5' in length and about 3 three years old - if the wives tales about age and rattles is really true. He was captured by camp staff and “relocated” to a safe place.

