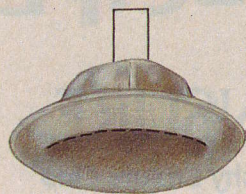
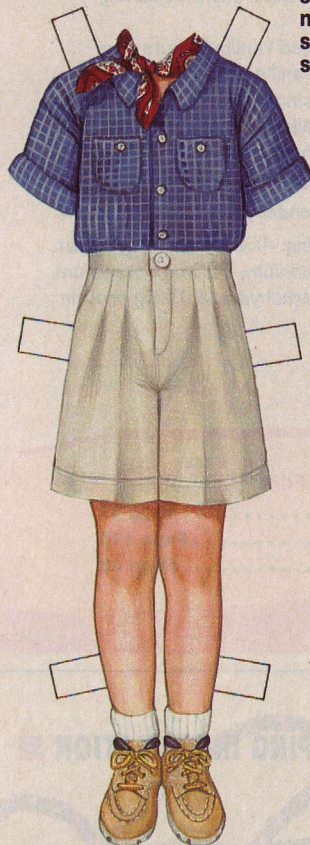


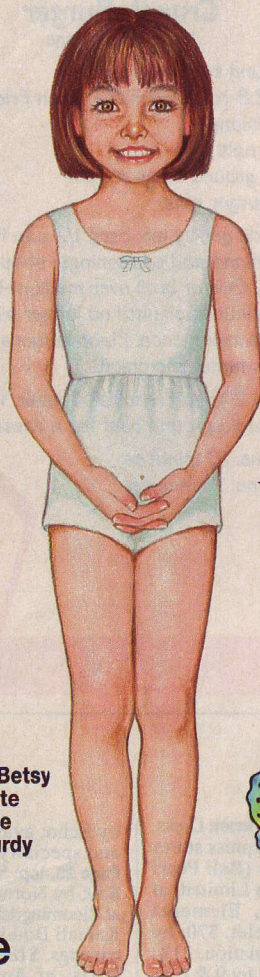
Betsy McCall, happy camper



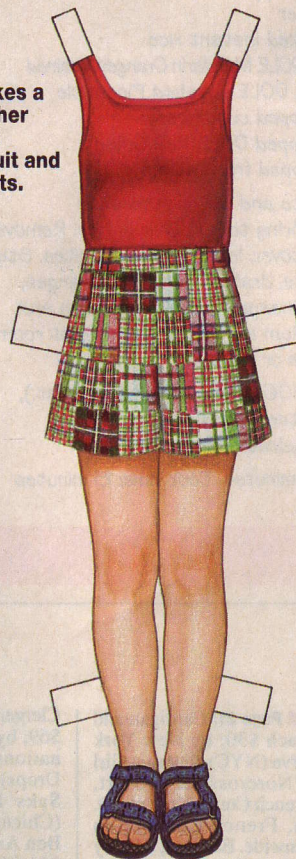
What every smart hiker needs: a hat for shade and sturdy boots.



Before cutting Betsy out, paste this page onto sturdy oaktag.



Betsy makes a splash in her bright-red bathing suit and plaid shorts.



Help Betsy find the lodge



boy, was I excited about coming to Shady Pines summer camp. I packed my suitcase a week before I left home. But when I got here, I didn't think I'd like it one bit. For one thing, I had to share a cabin with girls I'd never met and one of them was really bossy. And there were bugs. The ants got into our candy, and we saw spiders on the ceiling.

And swimming in the lake was *nothing* like the pool at home. You couldn't see if you were stepping in sand—or cold, goopy mud. The food was bad news too. We even nicknamed one dish Hamburger Help Me!

I was ready to go home after

the second day! But I'm glad I didn't, because things started getting better. Now we go canoeing in the mornings and sometimes we take neat hikes on trails through the woods. There are rocks for climbing, tiny waterfalls and millions of butterflies. And everyone in my cabin gets along. It started when we won the "Messy Cabin" Award. We all thought that was funny. And when one girl got a care package from her parents we stayed up eating potato chips and brownies.

The time I like best is when we sit around the campfire and the counselors teach us songs. I love to look up at the stars. There are so many, I don't know which one to wish upon. ■

