

Regional Cub Camp

Date: June 4th – June 6th
Location: Baxter Conservation Area
Cost: \$40
Drop-off: 7pm on June 4th at Baxter
Pick-up: TBD on June 6th at Baxter



Normally at the end of May we participate in the Valley Highland's area camp. This year however, a regional Cub camp is being offered instead. 800 Cubs from across eastern Ontario will be participating in what promises to be a very exciting program. The Mufferaw Stomporee is based on the Ottawa Valley legend of the famous Mufferaw Joe. See the attached page for the history of this famous character.

The Cubs have selected the following activities:

- Five Spit Balls (Archery and sling shots)
- Calabogie Lake (Water activities)
- Joe's Bullfrog (Nature project around a pond)
- Climbing Mount St. Pat (Ropes course)
- In Just One Day (Voyageur canoes)

Our Cubs will also be helping us select the menu closer to the camp. At the winter camp, our feast included Knackworst sausages and beef/venison stew.

The consent form (attached) and payment (\$40) are **due by April 7th**. After that date, but by April 21st, the cost is \$45. Registration will not be accepted after April 21st. The price increase after April 7th, and the deadlines, have been set by the regional camp administrators.

The reason for the higher cost than previous camps is due to a regional camp fee of \$20-\$25 that covers the infrastructure to support a camp of this size, along with the cost of the activities. It remains a really good deal. A custom camp crest for the Cub's campfire blanket is included.

If you have any questions, please contact your leaders:

Keith Skelhorne	Akela	258-9016
Kevin Bacon	Racksha	269-3830
Alex Beelich	Chil	283-3307
Peter Cornelisse	Bagheera	269-4036
Mike Jackman	Baloo	283-9936
Allan Yates	Mang	269-3074

The Legend of Big Joe

By Robert A. Joseph Montferrand grew up on a farm close to Montreal. There were forests all around his father's farm. When Joe reached manhood, he was very rich, but he was turned down for many jobs because he was a giant of a man and so his father told him to go west.

Joe became a fur trader like his grandfather. But he was too big for a canoe so he got fired by the company. Joe went back to his father who told him to go to the Ottawa Valley and become a lumber jack. Joe went to work for the timber baron, Daniel McLachlin, who took one look at Joe and made him the "walking boss" of his four toughest camps.

Joe Montferrand was a very happy man but he did not have a canoe. He went up to Mattawa where he had some Indian friends. he got them to make him a canoe to fit him. Joe would race his friend's paddle steamer boat in his canoe and always won.

After work one day he took a shortcut through the mountains. Suddenly a boulder came down the mountain at high speed, missing him by a few centimeters. When Joe looked up he saw Windigo, an ugly monster who lived in the forests and ate travelers.

One night, soon after, Joe was hiking and Windigo stepped out in front of him. Joe and Windigo fought until dawn and Joe won. Joe's fame spread from sea to sea and that is the story of Big Joe Montferrand, or Big Joe Mufferaw. as the song by Stompin' Tom Connors goes:

Heave hi, heave hi ho! The best man in Ottawa was Mufferaw Joe.
Mufferaw Joe!

Big Joe Mufferaw paddled into Mattawa
all the way from Ottawa
in just one day, hey hey!

On the river Ottawa the best man we ever saw was Big Joe Mufferaw, the old folks say.
Come and listen and I'll tell ya what the old folks say:

And they say Big Joe had an old pet frog,
bigger than a horse and he barked like a dog.

And the only thing quicker than a train Bigger a track was Big Joe ridin' on the bull-frog's back.

And they say Big Joe used to get real wet
From cuttin' down timber and workin' up a sweat,
And everyone'll tell ya 'round Carleton Place,
The Mississippi dripped off of Big Joe's face.

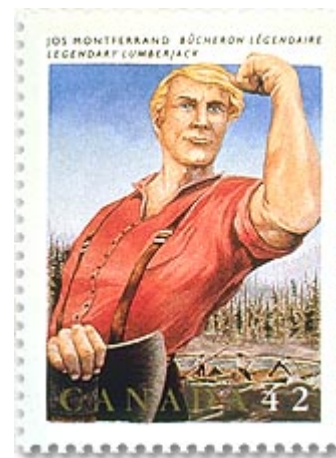
Refrain.

And they say Big Joe put out a forest fire
Halfway between Renfrew and old Arnprior,
He was fifty miles away down around Smith's Falls,
But he drowned out the fire with five spit balls.

Refrain.

Well he jumped in the Calabogie Lake real fast,
And he swam both ways to catch a cross-eyed bass;
But he threw it on the ground and said, "I can't eat that,"
So he covered it over with Mount St. Pat.

Refrain.



Mufferaw Stomporee – Map

