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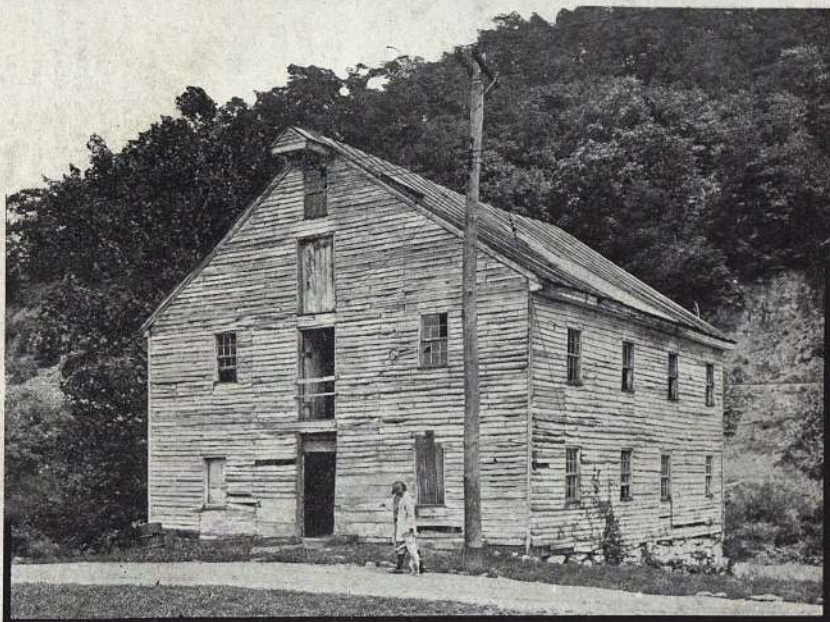
State of West Virginia

United States Department of Agriculture, and the West Virginia College of
Agriculture, Morgantown, Co-operating

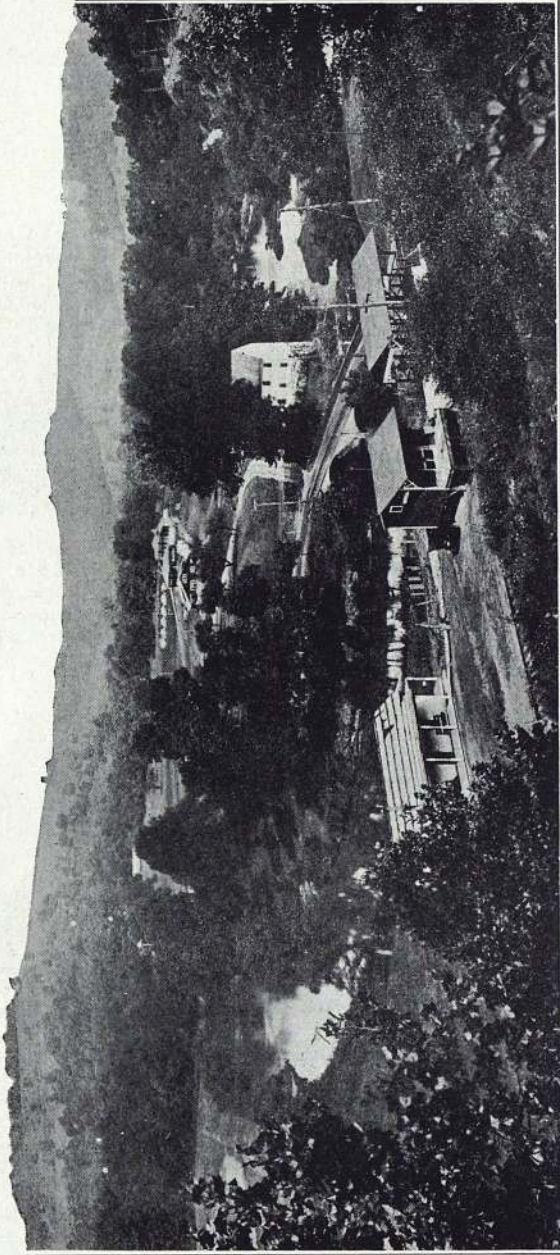
NAT T. FRAME Director

A DAY AT JACKSON'S MILL

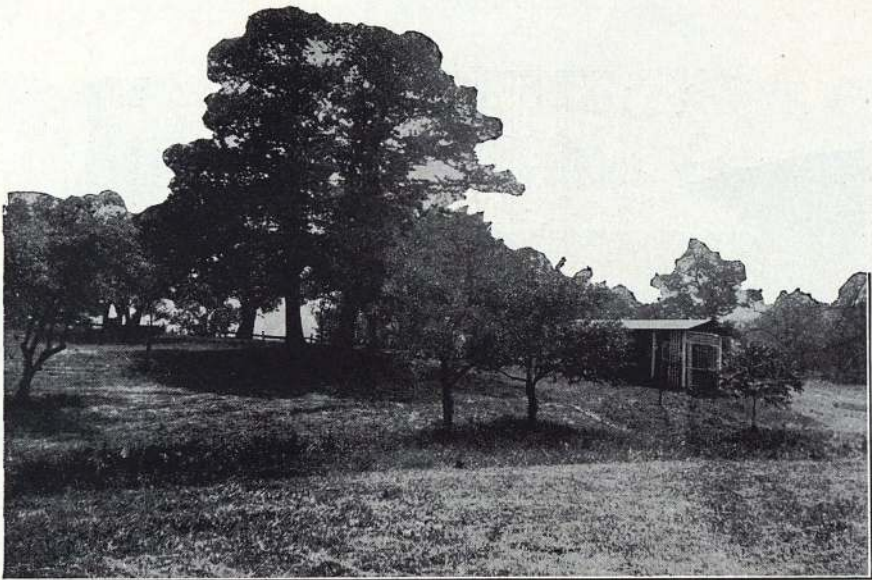
By WM. H. KENDRICK
Assistant Director Extension



NOW WHAT SAY YOU, friend, if we take a little trip back among the scenic hills of Lewis County and step off the inter-urban at a little street car stop away out in the country—just across a creek from an old, old mill. No, not to just any old, old mill but to that historic and interesting old place where “Stonewall” Jackson spent his boyhood days—Jackson’s Mill. Yes, here’s the spot dull care forgot, so let’s pause a moment and take a careful look at the old mill as shown above. Rather interesting, don’t you think? Now turn at once to the next page where you will begin to learn why hundreds of West Virginia boys and girls vow and declare that a day spent here is worth a week elsewhere.



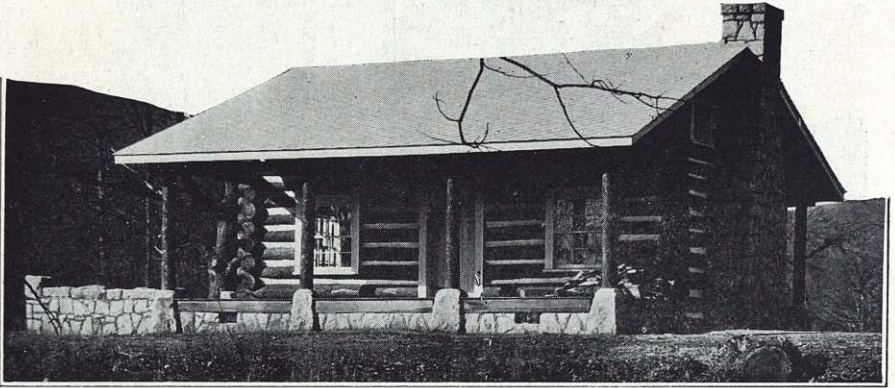
AND HERE'S A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW of the State Four-H Camp at Jackson's Mill. Just take a look around. Big country here, isn't it — and rather woodsy? No, it's not really enchanted but many claim it is. Now right before us lies the ninety acres and the buildings making up the camp which has been built and dedicated to the farm lads and lassies of West Virginia who belong to the Four-H clubs. Their avowed object is to develop themselves more fully along lines of Head, Hand, Heart, and Health, and Jackson's Mill is an important link in this development. As the Mohammedan turns, when he prays, toward his holy city of Mecca, so do faithful and earnest club members look to Jackson's Mill for much of their inspiration and leadership to live up to the ideals of their accepted creed best expressed by the Bible verse: "And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man."



AND JUST OVER THERE to our left you can see Tipi's cottage or office from which the camp is directed. Very pleasant place, don't you say? See those two great chestnut trees? They are the ones that grew up on either side of an old tree that furnished chestnuts for "Stonewall" Jackson when he was a boy. If a club member couldn't work out things under such surroundings, it wouldn't be much use to try anywhere else, would it?



ISN'T THIS AN ATTRACTIVE COTTAGE here just completed. It is the Upshur County cottage and was built from money raised by the Upshurites in their own county. It is to be the home of people from Upshur County when they come to Jackson's Mill. They should certainly be proud of it — and they certainly are.



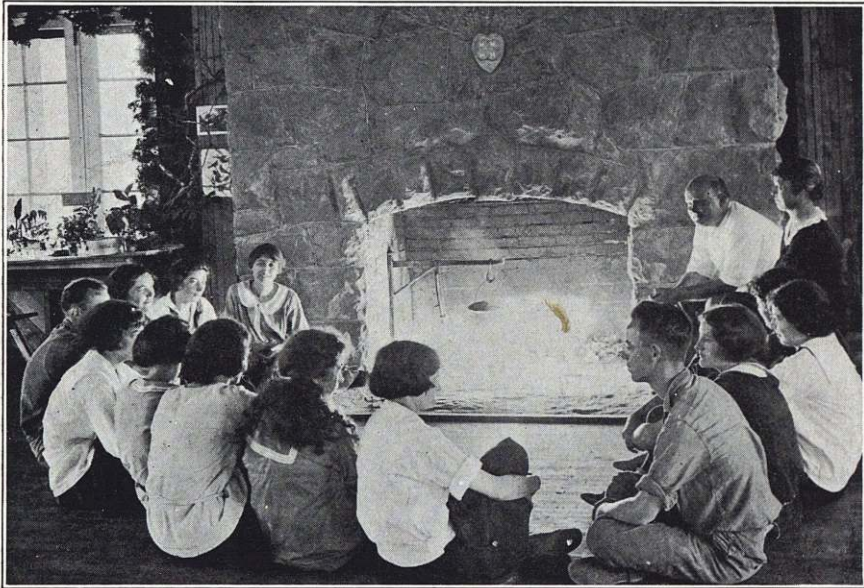
BUT THE WEBSTERITES built their county cottage or cabin out of the best spruce logs to be found in all Webster County. Then they had a train-load of Webster club members and others come to Jackson's Mill and held a regular dedication of the "Webster County Log Cabin." The old folks say that just to look at this log cabin takes them back to the good old pioneer days. But here's a secret—although it's a log cabin, as the real estate advertisements would express it, "it's modern throughout."



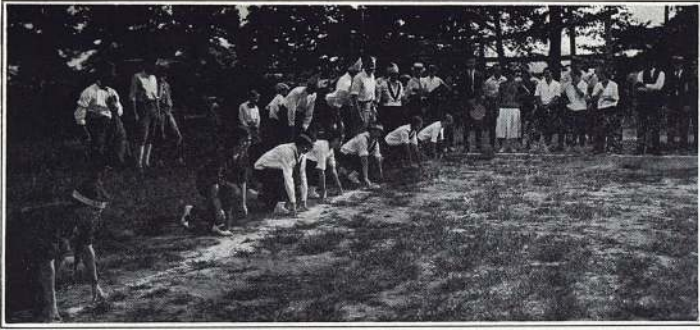
AND HERE'S THE HOME of the Lewis County boys and girls, which was the first county cottage built at Jackson's Mill. It has cypress siding which is symbolical of the everlasting spirit of real club members. Do you see the old mill burr built right into the foundation? Several other counties are right now working on plans for their cottages. But look these three over again. Now, which is your pick?



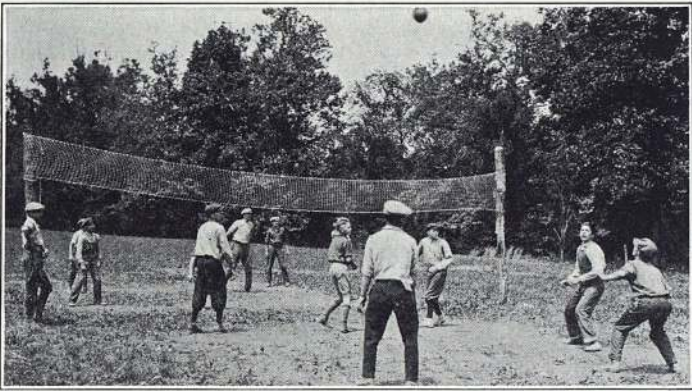
YES, THAT'S THE ASSEMBLY HALL over there to our left. It's the place where all the campers meet regularly for what they call general assembly. Here they make plans, have talks, sing songs, study lessons, take tests, and do many other things. Colleges talk much about their vine-clad halls and time-worn traditions, but this assembly hall has already come to mean more to club boys and girls than any similar place in West Virginia.



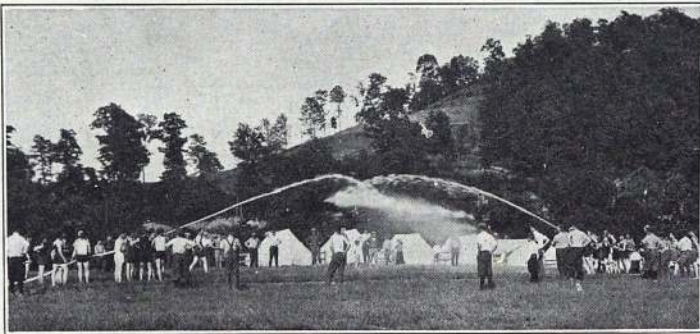
AROUN' THE FLICKERIN' BLAZE in the assembly hall we find Tipi and Wasti and "Mother" Horsfall, and the rest of the gang. This family circle is not just "chewin' the rag" but is forming opinions, discussing camp problems, laying plans for club work back home—in short, is building character.



SURELY OUTDOOR PLAY AND EXERCISE are just as necessary for girls as for boys. Here the "gals" are having a little track meet of their own. All ready! Get set! GO!



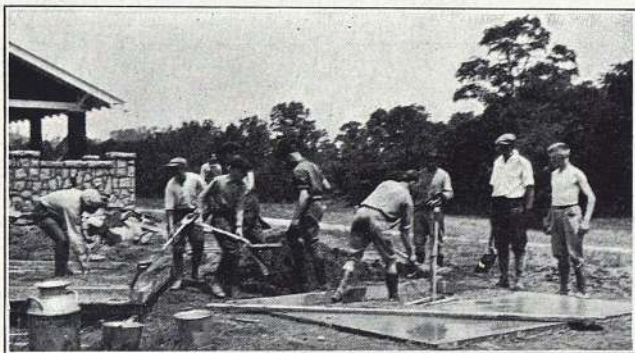
AFTER WORK COMES PLAY. Some of life's best lessons are learned on the playground. The way the boys are playing net ball you'd think their lives depended on winning.



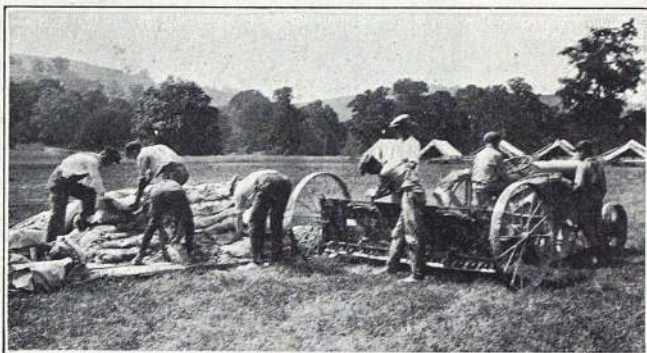
WASH AWAY YOUR TROUBLES. One way to enliven the spirit of the camp is to dampen it with a first-class water fight. Jackson's Mill has oodles of fun—and oodles and oodles of work.



WORK, if it's interesting, is just about as good as play. These boys are on the level about trying to learn some of the principles of carpentry.

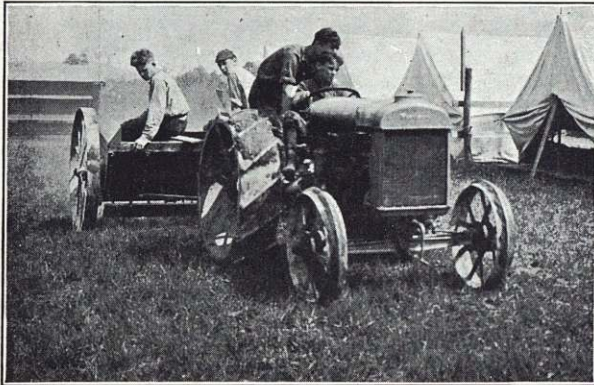


THEY called them "hard guys" because they worked in cement. An expert "cementist" directed the proceedings.



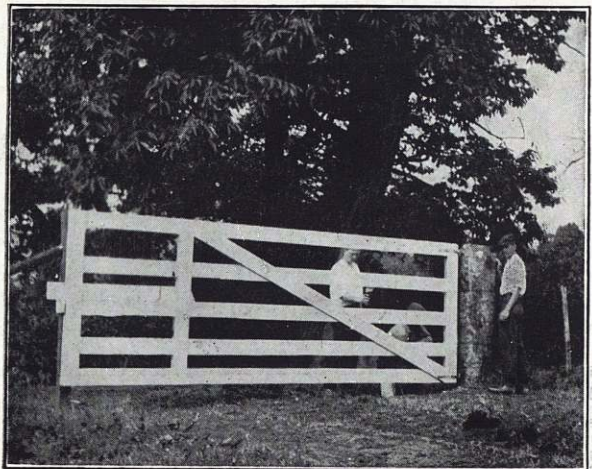
STUDYING the science and practicing the art of drilling lime. Emphasis on the practical. Something the boys can take home.

NO REAL development without real work — and the boys and girls at Jackson's Mill surely get the work. This is a group studying the judging of beef cattle under the direction of a specialist.



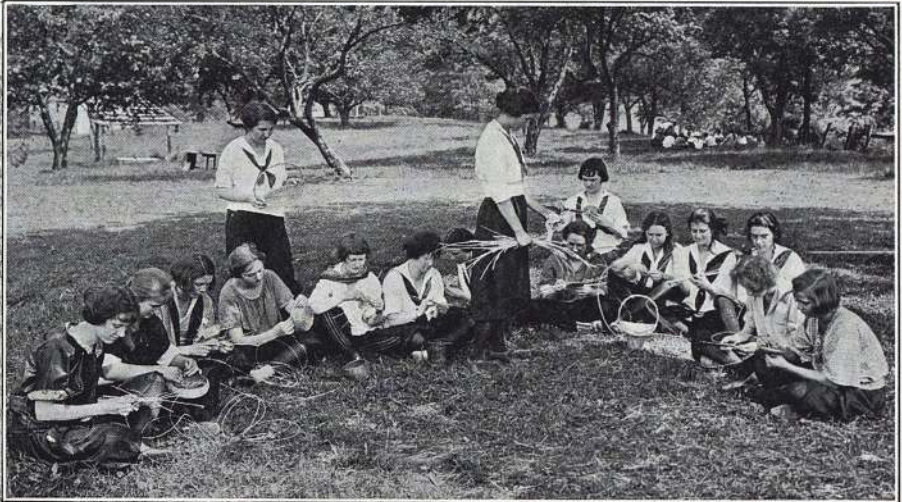
THEY learn to do by doing. Running a tractor is practical training these days, and those who needed it got it. Boys who like "tinkering" get to tinker real machinery.

HANGING a gate. Such work develops skill of hand and head. Requires some skill and thought to hang a gate properly and substantially, you know. Here's where "Handy Andy" gets a look in.





OH, SEW, SO! SEW, SO! One of the popular classes for girls at Jackson's Mill is the sewing class. Here many of the practical and fancy stitches are learned. Much of such instruction can be taken right back and passed on to the other members of the club who were not lucky enough to get to come to Jackson's Mill.



WEAVING BASKETS is not so hard — and it's not so easy. But it is interesting. The boys say you take a little twig of some kind, and you twist it around a little, n'en you twist it back the other way, and soon you have a beautiful basket. The girls say it's not quite so simple as all that.



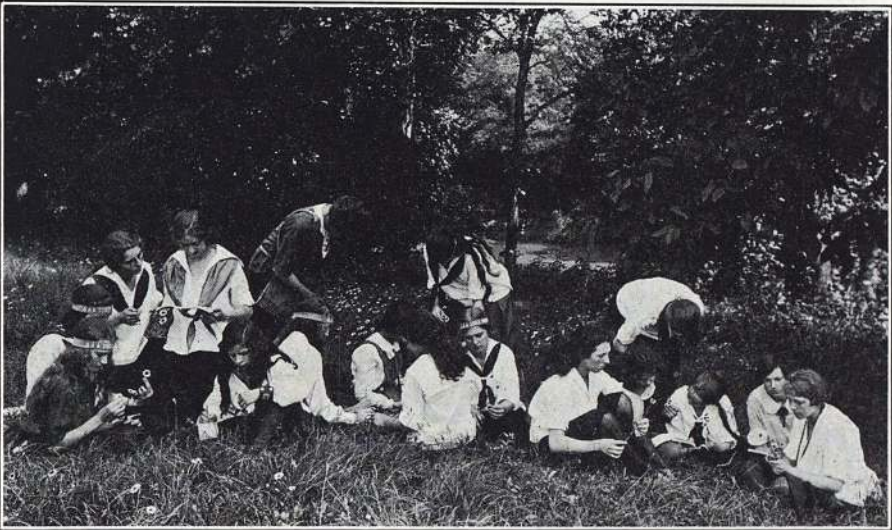
THESE CLUB GIRLS HAVE THE DOUGH and from what we can see they know how to handle it. People used to study nearly everything except what they really needed to know. Club members want and get much of the practical along with the rest.



WEAVING AND OTHER HOME INDUSTRIES are a part of the lives of many West Virginia girls. At Jackson's Mill they get a chance to find out what they really like to do and what they really can do well—to come to Jackson's Mill for a week is a sort of a voyage of discovery.



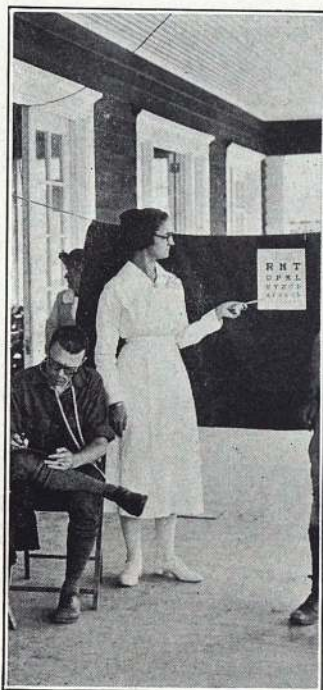
YES, YOU CAN STUDY NATURE out of a book but it's like learning to swim on your library table—it's somewhat dry. These club boys have hunted themselves a place in which to work that anyone should appreciate.



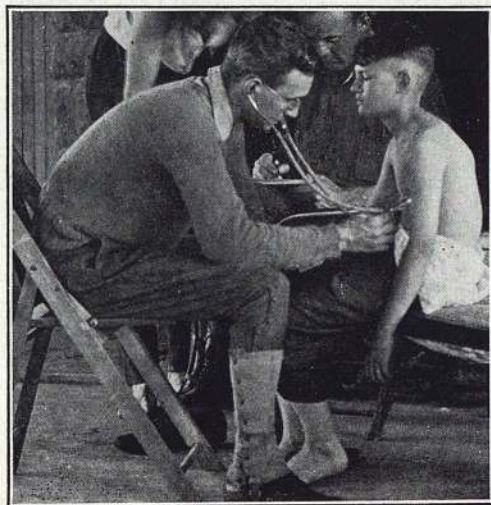
AND THESE GIRLS have selected one of Nature's beauty spots where under the guidance of their instructors they are learning to discover and appreciate beauties hitherto hidden to them. If one can get pleasure from Nature, he is just that much richer, isn't he?



Stick out your tonsils, Johnny.



Now, see what you can see.



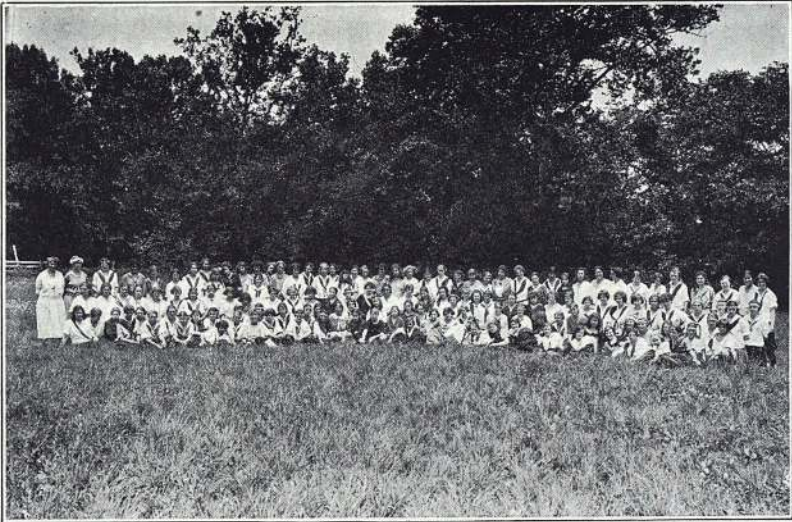
CLUB BOYS AND GIRLS who have been at Jackson's Mill come away with the conviction that health is of paramount importance. Sanitation is the rule of the camp. Hygiene is stressed. Medical examinations reveal any major defects. Best of all, the members live out in camp by actual practice the health habits they should observe when at home. Thus are steps made to lay the foundation for perfect health.



DOESN'T LOOK MUCH like a Sunday school, does it? But that's exactly what it is — an open-air Sunday school where the members discuss freely their religious experiences and problems. One boy wrote: "If we could just have such classes at home, I know every boy in the community would be there every Sunday."



BUT IT'S AFTER THE EVENING vespers, which are the daily religious service, that comes the impressive part of the day's activities — the council circle. Here as the evening's shadows fall the acts of the day that have been worth while are summarized and reviewed, here stories containing lessons are told, here favorite songs are sung, here plans for the betterment of the camp are made. Council circle marks the "end of a perfect day."



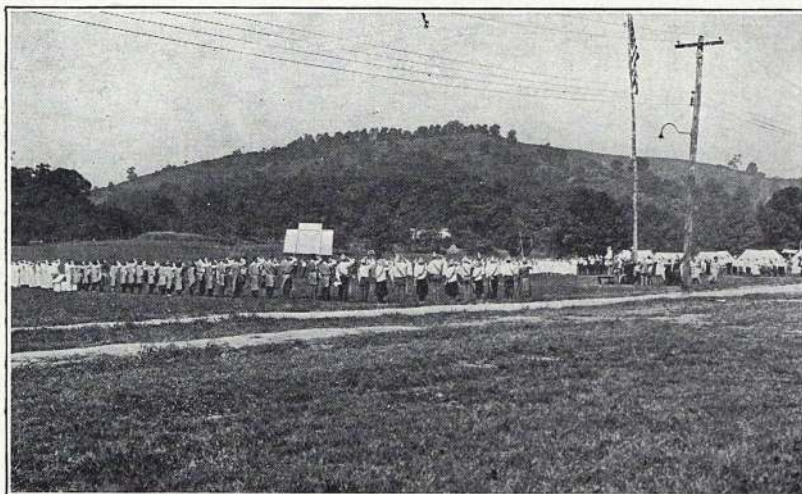
AND HERE WE BEG TO PRESENT the flower of West Virginia's young womanhood—the club girls last year in attendance at the State Camp. A similar-sized group of boys was in attendance at another time. All are being carefully trained for rural leadership. Practically everyone agrees that there exists no greater need in rural West Virginia today than that of properly qualified leaders.



THIS IS THE GROUP of older club members who were so deeply interested in club work that they gave of their time and effort to go out to the county camps of the state as "volunteers" to carry forward the teachings and ideals club work represents. Club work had meant much to them and should mean much to others, they say.



YES, THE STATE CAMP was established for the purpose of training rural leaders, young people principally. But the older folks demanded a look-in at the place concerning which they had heard so much. This is a group of farm bureau members at their state camp. They wanted to find out for themselves what it was that made Jackson's Mill such a "chahrming" spot.



AND FOLKS DO SAY that when the teachers from Lewis County held their teachers' institute at the Old Mill last year they went through some antics the like of which is hard to describe. What, you ask, are they doing here now? To be frank about it, we really cannot say—but they're doing something.



AND EVEN THE FARM WOMEN could not stay away. They had to hold their state camp at Jackson's Mill, too. And they sang, and laughed, and played every bit as much as the kids. While there has been discovered no fountain of youth at Jackson's Mill, the trees, the flowers, the birds, the woods, the shade, the breeze and all brought back to many the days of their childhood with its freedom from care and responsibility. We say they are a happy, good-looking bunch. What do you say?