

STEVENS ON • WATTERS • NOWAK • LAIHO

# LUMBERJANES™

A TERRIBLE PLAN



NEW YORK TIMES  
BESTSELLING SERIES



STEVENSON • WATTERS • NOWAK • LAIHO

# LUMBERJANES™

A TERRIBLE PLAN



BOOM!  
BOX™

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# BOOM! BOX™

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## THIS LUMBERJANES FIELD MANUAL BELONGS TO:

NAME: \_\_\_\_\_

TROOP: \_\_\_\_\_

DATE INVESTED: \_\_\_\_\_

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# LUMBERJANES FIELD MANUAL

*For the Intermediate Program*

Tenth Edition • March 1984



*Prepared for the*

**Miss Qiunzella Thiskwin  
Penniquiquil Thistle Crumpet's  
CAMP FOR**

*"Friendship to the Max!"*

**HARDCORE  
LADY-TYPES**

## A MESSAGE FROM THE LUMBERJANES HIGH COUNCIL



Catch and release is an essential part of learning how to fish and it also teaches us how to deal with many things that we might come across throughout our long-lived lives. In most cases anglers can keep their catch as a trophy or for their table. This is no different than when you pass a course and get to move forward in your education, you are essentially taking your trophy with you to move to the next step. Some trophies in life might be actual physical trophies but most will not be, they will be something that you will take you with and you with share with others, whether you realize it or not. When it comes to catch and release, there are cases when fish are released by state fishing rules and regulations or by choice. In the case of fishing rules and regulations, the fish may be under-sized, or the species may be regulated, or the waters themselves may be regulated. In other cases, it may be the intent of the angler from the outset. In all cases, every effort should be made to release fish quickly and unharmed. The rules are

there for a reason, and just as any young scout will learn as they prepare for their first catch, these rules are meant to keep us safe and everything around us safe.

Rules are important. The rules are there for a reason. Rules give us a way to regulate ourselves, they give us a chance to enter worlds that we once only dreamed of as little girls. Think about the benefits of proper catch and release and how with those rules, it has proven vital to the future of a number of important fisheries around the country as it is a means of preserving and enhancing fish populations. By following the rules anglers contribute to fishing's long-standing commitment to conservation and preservation of our natural resources, a commitment that we share as a Lumberjane.

At this camp we look forward to showing you the world through our eyes, and we look forward to teaching you the practices and rules that will not only make your time with us enjoyable, but also unforgettable.

## THE LUMBERJANES PLEDGE



*I solemnly swear to do my best  
Every day, and in all that I do,  
To be brave and strong,  
To be truthful and compassionate,  
To be interesting and interested,  
To pay attention and question  
The world around me,  
To think of others first,  
To always help and protect my friends,  
~~And to make the world a better place~~  
And to make the world a better place  
For Lumberjane scouts  
And for everyone else.*

**THEN THERE'S A  
LINE ABOUT GOD,  
OR WHATEVER**

# LUMBERJANES™

A TERRIBLE PLAN

Written by

**Noelle Stevenson  
& Shannon Watters**

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"Tailypo"

Illustrated by  
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*Special thanks to Kelsey Pate  
for giving the Lumberjanes their name.*

## LUMBERJANES FIELD MANUAL

# CHAPTER NINE



*Lumberjanes "Out-of-Doors" Program Field*

## IF YOU GOT IT, HAUNT IT BADGE

*"Because you weren't going to sleep anyway."*

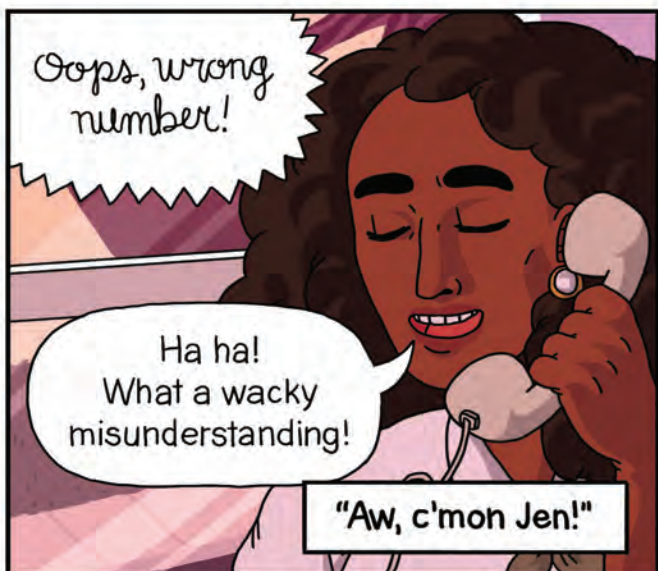
Things go bump in the night, it's basically the best time to go bump if one had to choose a timeframe. This is a lesson that every Lumberjane will learn as she continues on her path. Every Lumberjane should leave camp with the basic understanding of what is out there, how it could get you, and why it won't. She will encounter many problems through life and it will be this knowledge that will help her through. Scary stories are more than just a chance to give your neighbor goosebumps, they are also a chance for you to share your knowledge in a way that is not only fun, but entertaining. After all, aren't the best scary tales the ones that have a little truth to them? It should come as no surprise that both friendship and scary story telling are combined in the *If You Got It, Haunt It* badge.

Haunting is just a fact of life. Spirits are everywhere. Both living and long past, they often want to reach out to

us in the only ways they know how. A Lumberjane will want to not only help these spirits, but with her friends, she'll be able to go above and beyond the call of a scout. And if she is unable to connect with the spirits as so many before her have, well then hopefully she'll at least be able to come up with a good story or two around the camp fire.

To obtain the *If You Got It, Haunt It* badge, a Lumberjane must have already received her *Up All Night* badge, and should have shown great promise in her creative thinking skills. A good picture might be worth a thousand words, but in the same amount of words, a good story is only the beginning. There are many things we can learn from the great storytellers before us. The women who put pen to paper and wove such intricate drama that their stories still stick with us to this very day. It is important for a Lumberjane to







I, for one, think it's **RIDICULOUS** that a badge like **IF YOU'VE GOT IT, HAUNT IT** is even **REQUIRED** for getting your silver axe pin.



Heh, yeah, those gals in the badge division of the **Lumberjanes Grand Lodge** are always up for a chuckle.



Remember when April had to get her **NANCY DRAW** badge in forensic sketching before she could earn her **ILLUSTRIOUS ILLUSTRATION** pin?

Luckily we were all so good at describing the suspect...



Who knew that in the end, the culprit in "The Case of My Absconded Ascot" was really...



**YOU!**

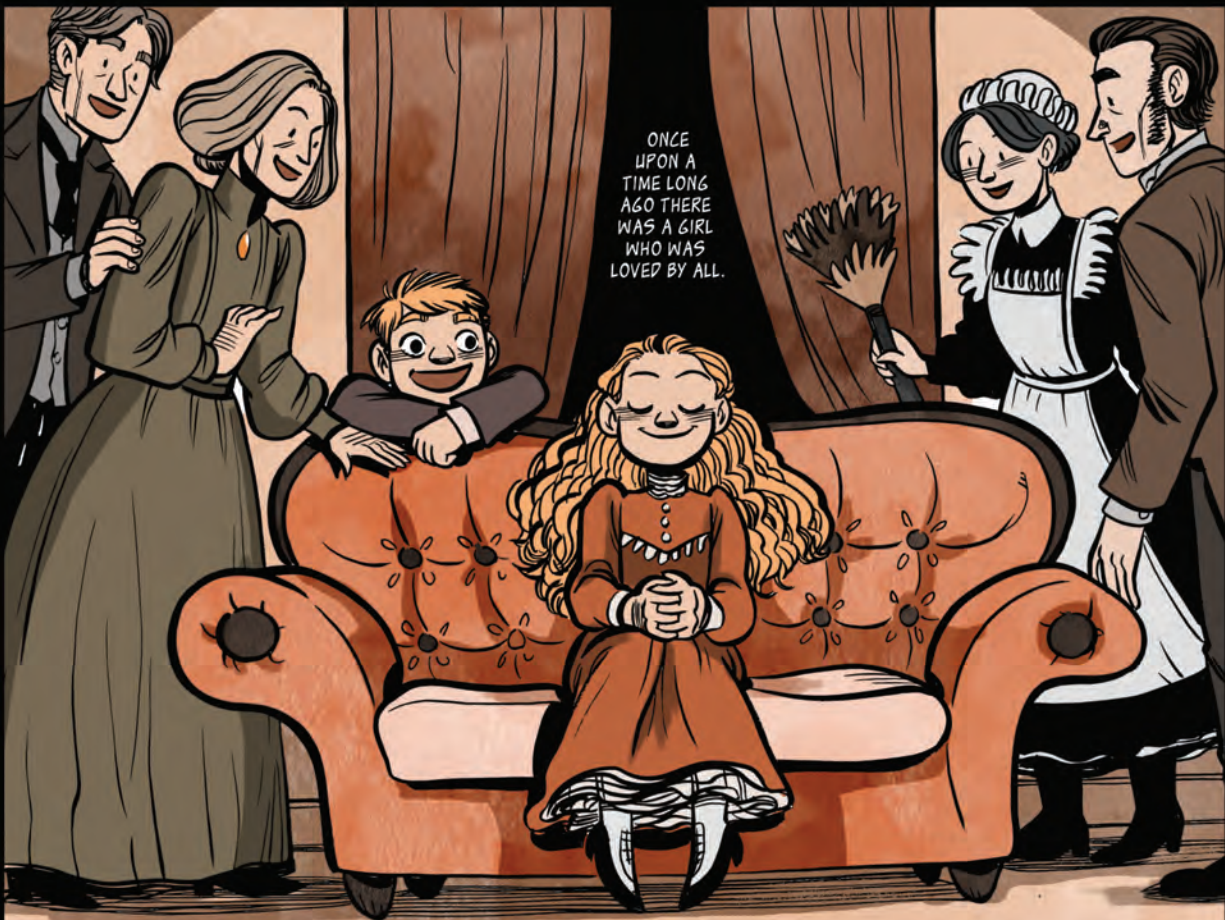


Mher?

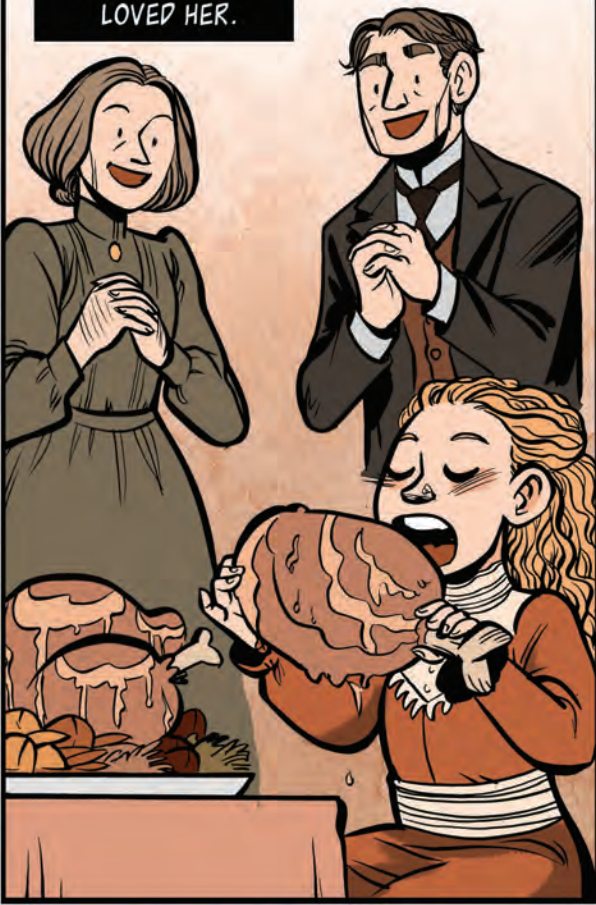


Jo, Jo! Tell the one about the **Ghost Girl!**

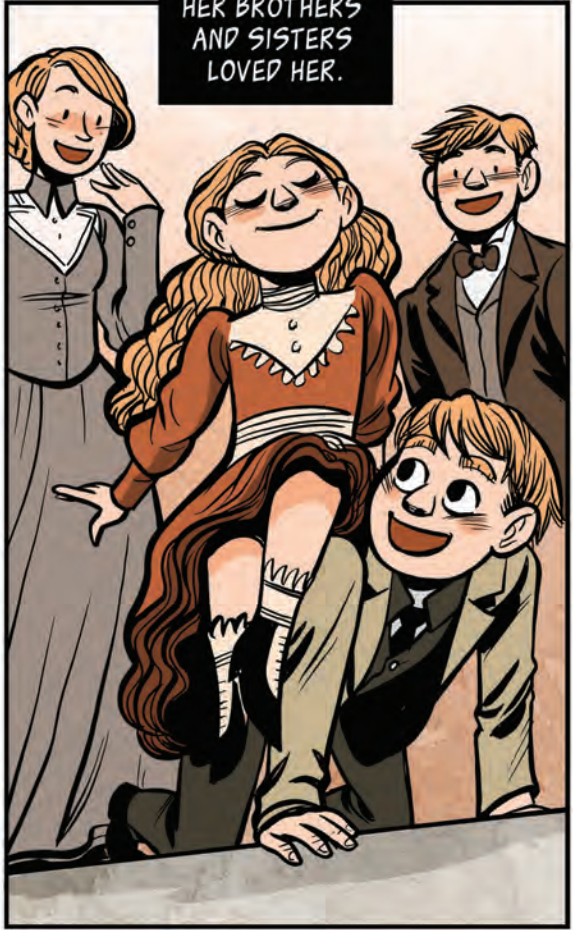
Ha, you got it!



HER PARENTS LOVED HER.



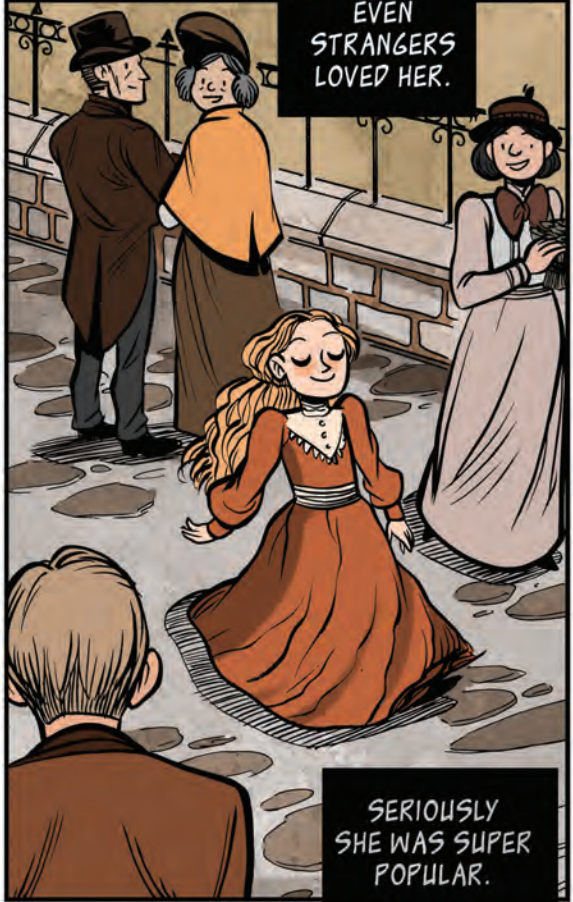
HER BROTHERS AND SISTERS LOVED HER.



HER FRIENDS LOVED HER.



EVEN STRANGERS LOVED HER.



SERIOUSLY SHE WAS SUPER POPULAR.

UNTIL ONE DAY,  
HER PARENTS  
STARTED  
IGNORING HER.



AND HER SIBLINGS.



AND HER FRIENDS.

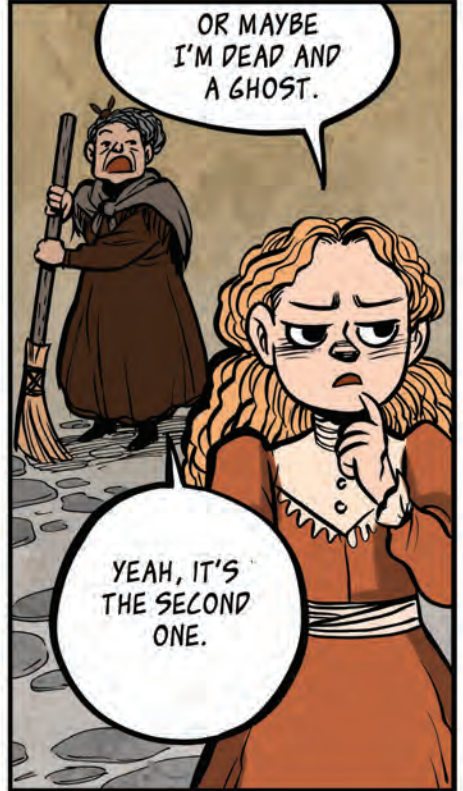
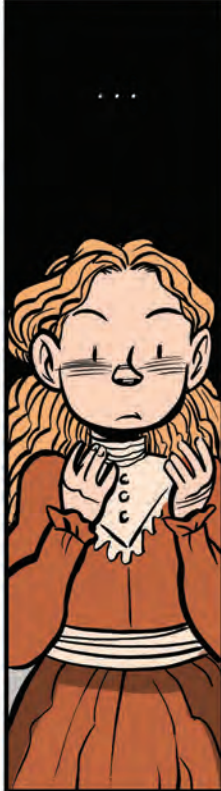


STRANGERS PAID HER  
NO MIND AT ALL.

THE GIRL  
CAME TO A  
HORRIFYING  
CONCLUSION!



I'VE DRUNK A  
MAGICAL POTION  
THAT HAS TURNED  
ME INVISIBLE!



OR MAYBE  
I'M DEAD AND  
A GHOST.

YEAH, IT'S  
THE SECOND  
ONE.



who had a whole bunch of brothers and sisters and great friends and an awesome dog and maybe also a kitty and her life was super good. Every night she'd go to sleep in her own upstairs bedroom and a candy would be sitting on the windowsill just begging her to eat it because candy is delicious and rules.



but she never would though because where is the candy coming from?!

one night she got home and there was the candy and it looked really good, it had a pretty wrapper and smelled like strawberries and chocolate so she ate it.



when she woke up she wasn't in bed anymore... she was in a giant room that looked like evil candy everywhere and she was all wrapped up and trapped in taffy. Staring at her was a lady who had a spider body and a mean smile.



and then she was really scared because her family and friends and her dog and her kitty didn't know she was here and she... she was all alone, and she wasn't used to being all alone...



she... she didn't know what to do... no one could come rescue her... she was trapped and alone... her brothers couldn't come scoop her up, her friends couldn't come in and beat up the monster, she didn't know what to do... it's... it's scary being alone....

But it turns out that her fearless dog and cat followed the monster when it took her!



And just at that moment when it seemed hopeless, they jumped in and attacked him!

They totally beat him up! He was finished!



You're not alone, Rip.



Thanks for helping me tell my story, guys!



Okay so there was this lady...



...and she lived alone I guess in a scary castle? Because OF COURSE SHE WOULD, THAT MAKES SO MUCH SENSE, LET'S JUST WILLINGLY PUT OURSELVES IN MORTAL PERIL, WHY NOT and maybe it's a haunted castle? Which I never understood, SELL YOUR HAUNTED CASTLE, who needs the stress--

JEN. NO.



I've got a story.



And it's 100% TRUE.

ONCE, THERE WAS A YOUNG COUPLE, DRIVING HOME AT NIGHT IN THE WINTER. IT WAS ALREADY LATE, SO THE MAN DECIDED TO TAKE A SHORTCUT.



WITHIN MINUTES, OF COURSE, THEY WERE LOST.

BEFORE THEY COULD MANAGE TO FIND THEIR WAY, THEIR TIRE BLEW OUT...



...SENDING THEM CAREENING INTO A SHALLOW DITCH JUST OFF THE ROAD.



IT WAS MUCH TOO COLD FOR THEM TO WALK ANYWHERE, AND THEY WERE LOST TOO REMOTELY TO CALL FOR HELP. ALL THE COUPLE COULD DO WAS SIT IN THE WARMTH OF THE RUNNING CAR AND WAIT UNTIL MORNING.



THE WOMAN SOON FELL ASLEEP, AND IT WAS THEN THAT THE MAN BEGAN TO HEAR LONG, DISQUIETING SCRATCHES PULLING ALONG THE TOP OF THE CAR.



AT FIRST HE THOUGHT IT WAS THE WIND, BUT THE SCRATCHES CONTINUED TO GET LOUDER... AND LOUDER...



EVENTUALLY IT WAS ALL THE MAN COULD HEAR!! SCRATCHES COMING FROM EVERY DIRECTION, SOMEONE... SOMETHING TRYING TO GET INTO THE CAR, THE SOURCE OBSCURED BY THE THICK SNOW SWIRLING OUTSIDE.

SKRRRR  
RRRITCH  
SKRRRITCHHHHH SKRITCHHHH  
SKRITCH SKRITCHHHHH  
SSSSSSSKRRRR

SUDDENLY, WHEN THE MAN FELT HE WOULD SURELY LOSE HIS MIND, CAR LIGHTS CUT THROUGH THE SNOWY DARKNESS OF THE CAR, AND THE SCRATCHING STOPPED.



IT WAS THE TOWN SHERIFF! SHE YELLED AT THEM TO GET OUT OF THE CAR **NOW** AND COME WITH HER!

THE MAN ROUSED HIS SLEEPY WIFE, BUT COULDN'T RESIST EXAMINING THE CAR AS HE GOT OUT. TO HIS SURPRISE, THERE WAS NOT A BIT OF SNOW DISTURBED! WHERE HAD THOSE NIGHTMARISH SCRATCHING NOISES COME FROM?!



THE MAN GOT INTO THE POLICE CAR AND QUICKLY LAUNCHED INTO HIS TALE. THE SCRATCHING! THE TORMENT! A PSYCHO KILLER ON THE LOOSE! A GHOST!



YOU GUYS HAD A CLOGGED TAILPIPE...

...SAID THE SHERIFF..

CARBON MONOXIDE WAS LEAKING INTO YOUR CAR, CAUSING HALLUCINATIONS. AN HOUR OR SO MORE...

...YOU'D BE DEAD.





I'm going to tell the tale  
of the

# TAILYPO



Once, a hermit was making his way through the woods near his cabin. There hadn't been much game that autumn for him & his dog to eat, & he was getting desperate.



Dinner that night  
was to be some  
mushrooms &  
flowers, nothing  
else.

As they made their way to the  
blacker part of the forest, suddenly  
the hermit saw a dark shape...



It was a sleeping animal, huge, unlike any  
the hermit had ever seen before, with long  
ears, sharp claws, & a long, thick tail.



Before he could think twice, the hermit brought his hatchet  
down onto the animal's tail, severing it & sending the  
creature running deeper into the woods.



triumphant, he & his hound returned to  
their cabin, making the tail into a  
delicious stew.

well fed, the man slept soundly  
for the first time in weeks.



However, something shook him  
awake soon enough...



The hermit sicced his dog on the creature, & the hound chased it from his cabin.



however, the dog didn't return, & the man, now having no protection & taking no chances closed & latched every door & window in the ramshackle place.

he had no peace, however.



the tailypo was not to be denied.



I don't have your tailypo.




L  
V  
A  
R


when the hermit's hound returned at dawn, he found only rubble, & no sign of his master.

& the tailypo? Well... he got his tail back.






Molly that was so scary!



My turn!

Oh, is it that time already?




Pfft, WHO can't tell a ghost story?

Aw, come on...



Wait, time for what?



Time for you to meet...



...YOUR DOOM!

Down at the edge of town, surrounded by woods at the edge of a lake, there was a beautiful old house that lay vacant for years and years...

The owner had long vanished, and though it was the envy of every homeowner, no one ever went near it,

because it was rumored to be haunted by the spirit of Old Betty, the industrious woman who built the house with her bare hands.

It took quite a bit of bribing and refanagling old deeds, but finally, one night, the stranger found himself laying down to sleep on a cot in Old Betty's grandest bedroom, quite satisfied with himself.

One day, a fellow came to town with intentions of settling down.



He was a prideful man, arrogant, and though he visited every available dwelling in town, he insisted on snatchin' up Old Betty's place.

As he began to fall asleep, however, he heard a quiet hissing sound come off the lake.

Why, someone's in my house but I...

His eyes were suddenly open wide. A musty smell of decay came drifting through the house.

He heard it again, louder, closer.

Why, someone's in my house but I...

He heard heavy boots falling on the stairs of the porch, and he pulled the wool of his blanket closer around him as if to attempt to ward it off.

Why, someone's in my house but I...

He heard the front door creak open, and he was out of bed, desperately trying a rusted window to escape.

Suddenly the door swung open, and a horrifying voice bellowed...



With one last desperate push, the window was open, and the man was fleeing Old Betty's house, never to be seen in town again.

And Betty? Well, the ruins of her house don't sit too far from here...

and she's still awfully possessive...

No one touch my house but I...







Can we go?

**EVERYONE SIT DOWN.**  
I'm not done.



All of them had always laughed at Victoria.

Especially...



**MELISSA MAYWEATHER.**

HOW DOES SHE EVEN GET HER HAIR TO DO THAT?!



Well if it isn't **ICKY VICKY.**

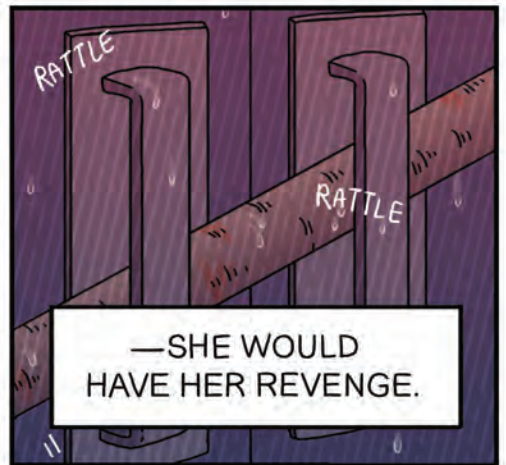
What've you got for us this year, lcky?

Another **TOTALLY LAME** poster about the mating habits of bean beetles?



HA HA HA HA

But tonight—at last—



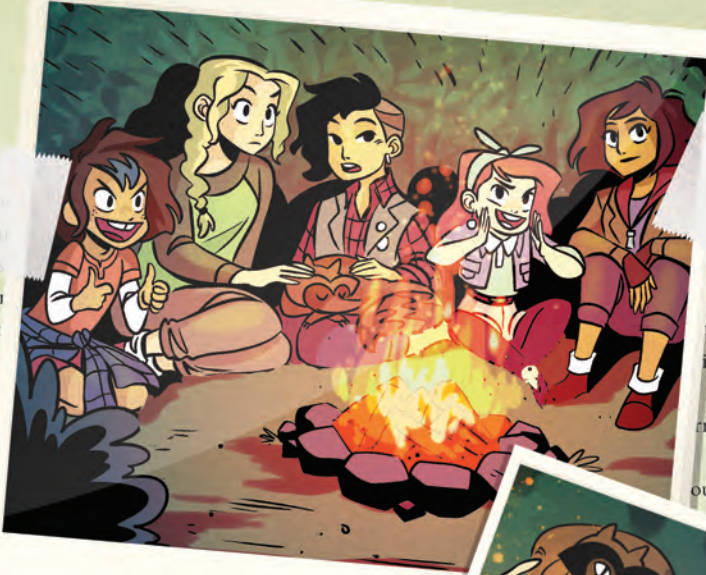
RATTLE

RATTLE

—SHE WOULD HAVE HER REVENGE.



will co  
The  
It ha  
appear  
dress f  
Further  
Lumber  
to have  
part in  
Thisky  
Harde  
have  
them



THE UNIFORM  
should be worn at camp  
events when Lumberjanes  
may also be worn at other  
ions. It should be worn as a  
the uniform dress with  
rect shoes, and stocking or

out grows her uniform or  
ng after Lumberjane.  
a she has  
her  
her

TELL US A SCARY STORY!

The  
yellow, short sle  
emb  
the w  
choos  
slacks,  
made o  
out-of-d  
green bere  
the colla  
Shoes ma  
heels, rou  
socks sho  
the shoes or wit  
the uniform. Ne  
ess, bracelets, or other  
ely do  
belong with a Lumberjane uniform.



LADIES DIG THE HAT



### HOW TO WEAR THE UNIFORM

To look well in a uniform, the uniform should be kept in good condition and pressed. See that the skirt is the right length for your height and build, that the belt is adjusted properly, that your shoes and stockings are in good condition, and that you watch your posture and carriage when wearing the uniform, that you watch your posture and carriage when wearing the uniform with dignity and grace. If the beret is removed indoors, be sure that your hair is neat and kept in place with an inconspicuous clip or ribbon. When you wear a Lumberjane uniform you are identified as a member of this organization and you should be doubly careful to conduct yourself in a way that will show everyone that courtesy and thoughtfulness are part of being a Lumberjane. People are likely to judge a whole nation by the selfishness of a few individuals, to criticize a whole family because of the misconduct of one member, and to feel unkindly toward and organization because of the



The uniform helps to create a sense of unity in a group. It is a symbol of an active life that is dedicated to another bond of friendship for the future, and provides a way to help in order to be a better Lumberjane. Penniquit Th... Lady Types, but not... will wish to have one. They can either buy the uniform, or make it themselves from materials available at the trading post.



WELCOME TO SCARE TOWN, POPULATION: YOU

## LUMBERJANES FIELD MANUAL

# CHAPTER TEN



*Lumberjaness "Cooking" Program Field*

## ABSENCE MAKES THE HEART GROW FONDANT BADGE

*"Fondant gives the heart diabetes, it's the circle of life."*

Everyone and everything needs food to survive. It is not something that is unique only to people or to creatures and it is something everyone must acknowledge. At Lumberjane camp, every scout will learn that while food is essential, that doesn't mean we can't have some fun with it first. Now while some ladies may have been taught that it is not polite to play with their food, the Lumberjane High Council disagrees. Everything is meant to be fun and exhilarating, we should constantly be learning and improving ourselves just as we should always be laughing. Life is meant to be fun and if that means we get to bake some cakes in the process then every Lumberjane should put on her best apron and go at it.

The *Absence Makes The Heart Grow Fondant* badge represents a skill that all Lumberjaness will be taught. As a Lumberjane it will be understood that every scout should be able to rely on just herself in any situation. That means

she should not only know how to handle a bear attack without harming herself or the animals around her, but she should also know how to create an elaborate cake that will entertain all her guests not only visually but as well as in flavor. The way around the kitchen will be no match for any Lumberjane as she masters her adaptability and her problem solving skills while at this camp.

To obtain the *Absence Makes The Heart Grow Fondant* badge a Lumberjane must be participating in a bake off. She will be given an already baked cake of her choice of flavor as well as the tools to mold her frosting to the design she prefers. Once the time starts the Lumberjane scout must completely decorate her cake in a creative style that will be judged by the leader of the class, and while all art is subjective, the instructions given before the bake off will be clearly given and understood by all participants. In the end, it will be the scout who



Good morning everyone!  
Just a reminder that today is a  
**FREE DAY**, in which there are no  
required activities for any  
campers!



"Remember to bring your own axe  
if you'll be attending my whittling  
lessons in Woolpit Lodge, and  
that all counselors will be leading  
activities throughout the day.  
Please check the bulletin board in  
the mess hall for times and  
locations.



"I encourage you all to take this as an  
opportunity to challenge yourself..."



"...get out of the camp! Do something that you're scared of! And remember that tonight is Hot Diggity Dog Night! Vegan weenies available upon request!"



Doing nothing is exhausting. I am exhausted.



At home, we'll literally spend entire days reading in your backyard, and NOW you're bored.



Being here is NOT the same as being at home! THERE ARE ADVENTURES IN THEM THAR WOODS, JO.



We promised Mal and Molly that we wouldn't get up to anything too exciting while they were off on their date -- excuse me, "picnic."



A-HA!  
I WIN!

???



What does one even DO here when they're not chasing friggin' chupacabras, anyway?



Apparently, earn the most boring badges known to Lumberjanes-dom.



We are way behind on the badges we need for our bronze axes.



HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE, WE LITERALLY DEFEATED AN OUT-OF-CONTROL DEITY.





Come on, it's just up here!



Wow! Mal, it's gorgeous!



Yeah, crazy, right? I found it when we were playing that insane game of hide and seek.



I managed to hang out here all day. I didn't even win because I missed the whole thing.



Soon.

You gotta help me start thinking of stories to tell my parents about "what I did at music camp."

What, they don't battle mythic supernatural beings at music camp?











"The Spick and Pans badge"--washing pots and pans?

"String Theory badge"--making the perfect Cat's Cradle.



"Knot If I Can Help It"--tying knots.

"Oldie But Goodie"--assisting the elderly.



"Leaf the Lucky"--finding a four-leaf clover.

"Watching Paint Dry"--painting a fence.



"Go Ball-Istic"--Ballroom Dancing.

Oooooooo, YEAH!



Or there's "Vet On It"--assisting an injured animal, and "Get Your Bed In The Game"--making your bed.

I don't want to do any of these.





What's she doing?



Wow, WHAT.



Come on.

WHAT?! We're not following her in there!



Last time I opened that door, a pack of possessed raptors poured out of it. This is NOT a normal outhouse.

And WE'RE gonna see where it goes.

Molly...

















oh my gosh  
oh my gosh  
oh my gosh

FOR THE LOVE  
OF MARY ANNING, A PACK  
OF DINOSAURS?!



oh my gosh  
oh my gosh  
oh my gosh

YES OF COURSE  
WHY NOT THAT'S  
OBVIOUSLY HOW  
OUR PICNIC DAY  
WOULD GO



oh my gosh  
oh my gosh  
oh my gosh

NO NEED TO  
WORRY ABOUT GOING  
HOME EVENTUALLY WHEN  
YOU ARE BEING TORN APART  
BY RAVENOUS CARNIVORES  
I SUPPOSE



MAYBE WE'LL JUST--  
AAGGGHHH!

OH MY GOSH  
OH MY GOSH

IT'S YOU!





will co

The  
It help  
appear  
dress fo  
Further  
Lumber  
to have  
part in  
Thisky  
Harde  
have  
them



THE UNIFORM

should be worn at camp  
events when Lumberjanes  
may also be worn at other  
ions. It should be worn as a  
the uniform dress with  
rect shoes, and stocking or

out grows her uniform or  
ng after Lumberjane.  
a she has  
her  
her

**WERE WE SCARED?  
YOU BET JURASSIC!**

The

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the colla  
Shoes ma  
heels, rou  
socks sho  
the unifor  
belong with a Lumberjane uniform.



**NEVER BACK BUBBLES  
INTO A CORNER**



### HOW TO WEAR THE UNIFORM

To look well in a uniform dema  
uniform be kept in good condit  
pressed. See that the skirt is the right  
height and build, that the belt is adjust  
that your shoes and stockings are in ke  
uniform, that you watch your posture and  
with dignity and grace. If the beret is remo  
be sure that your hair is neat and kept in pla  
with an  
insomspicuous clip or ribbon. When you wear a  
Lumberjane uniform you are identified as a member of  
this organization and you should be doubly careful to  
conduct yourself in a way that will show everyone that  
courtesy and thoughtfulness are part of being a  
Lumberjane. People are likely to judge a whole nation by  
the selfishness of a few individuals, to criticize a whole  
family because of the misconduct of one member, and to  
feel unkindly toward and organization because of the



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helps to cre  
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future, and pr  
in order to b  
Lumberjane pr  
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Types, but m  
es will wish to have one. They  
can either bu  
uniform, or make it themselves from  
materials available at the trading post.



**APRIL IS WHAT YOU'D  
CALL AN "INTENSE" READER**

## LUMBERJANES FIELD MANUAL

# CHAPTER ELEVEN



Lumberjanes "Arts and Crafts" Program Field

## GO BALL-ISTIC BADGE

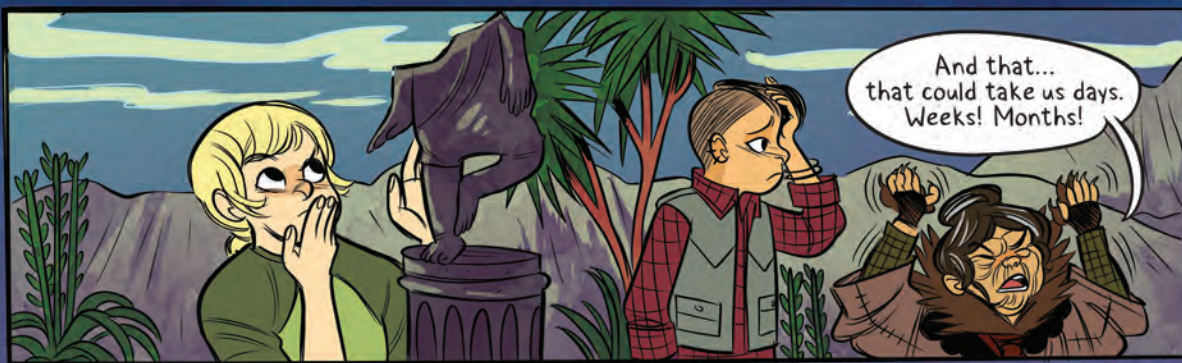
*"Dance like your life depends on it."*

There are many things that a Lumberjane will learn while at camp, but one of the camp favorites over these many years has been ballroom dancing. Ballroom dancing is a stress reliever and will teach any Lumberjane scout to put the pressure of the world behind her. The feel and styles of ballroom dances brings the feeling of comfort and great social interaction. Not only that, but it has been shown to help Lumberjanes discover true passion and joy of their life. As a Lumberjanes, she will learn important ballroom dance elements, which include flexibility, superior mental ability, endurance, and strength.

The *Go Ball-istic* badge is not just another step for a Lumberjane on her personal journey in this camp but something much more. Just as many of the other Lumberjane classes will be able to teach and mold the scouts of this camp, it will be ballroom dancing that will show them that not is grace not a weakness, it is a

powerful tool that can be used in almost any situation. The style of ballroom dances will make any Lumberjane more confident with a fresh sense of creativity, motivation and energy. The different forms of ballroom dancing not only give a great learning experience but will also show the importance of working in pairs and the ability to rely on a partner who is separate but at the same time an extension of the dancer.

To obtain the *Go Ball-istic* badge, a Lumberjanes must be able to perform one of the many dances available from start to finish with her partner. As partners, they will hold each other up and help each other if needed as they complete the dance to the best of their abilities. The lesson from this badge is something a Lumberjane will take with her for the rest of her life as she learns to understand the influence she will have on those around her. Confidence and strength is something that





We'll camp here for the night. It'll be safe from that bevy of sharp-toothed critters out there.

As IF that camp director of yours would notice something right in front of her own face! When I ran the camp, you think young ladies would have the chance to go runnin' off into parallel dimensions willy-nilly? NO MA'AM! I ran a tight ship--



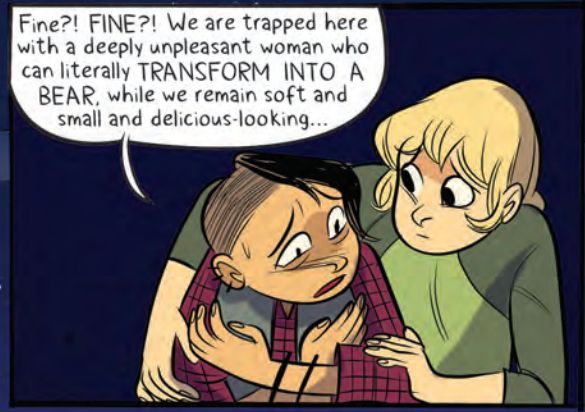
Wait! We have to let the girls know! And Jen! And Rosie! They'll be so worried--



When you ran the camp...?

Hold on, "for the night"? It should barely be afternoon...







Hey. You okay?

...



...yeah? I guess? I dunno.

I just wanted a quiet afternoon. With you. I wasn't ready for another adventure. Didn't we JUST save the world?



Everything's so weird here! It doesn't make any sense!

I'm trying so hard to be down with it. But sometimes all I want to do is just go home.



I know how things work there! I'm so tough back home, y'know? I'm the toughest. People know not to mess with me and my friends.



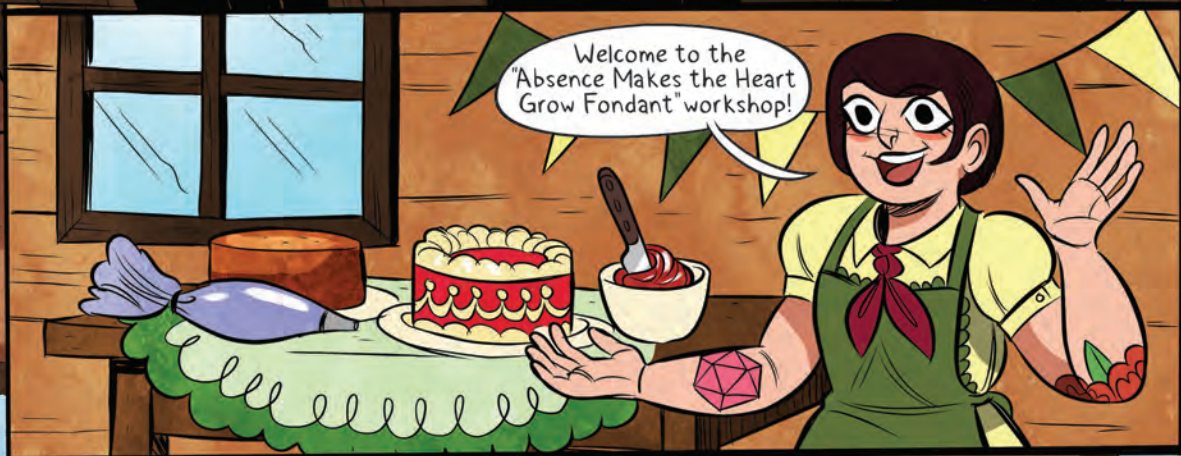
But here...



I'm not brave. Not brave when it counts. Not brave like April or Jo or Ripley...

And not brave like you.





Welcome to the 'Absence Makes the Heart Grow Fondant' workshop!



I'm so glad you've all demonstrated an interest in cake decoration.



We're going to learn all **kinds** of fun new techniques. But remember, there's no right or wrong way to do it! Be sure to use your imagination and try new things!



Now to get started, I'm going to demonstrate how to...uh...yes Ripley?



Okay but here's the thing.

Do we get to **EAT** the cakes?



Because maybe...

...I already ate mine.

So **CAN I HAVE ANOTHER CAKE PLEASE.**



Okay guys, we totally got this.

Our "Absence Makes the Heart Grow Fondant" badges are within reach!



"There's no right or wrong way to do it?" HA! There's totally a right way to do it. And that way is MY way.



BAM.

I am going to decorate the WORLD'S BEST CAKE.



Is that a dragon?

Yes, and it breathes fire.

Also the top is a chocolate fountain.



You have some lofty goals.

I reach for the stars.



BUBBLES NO.







Rise and shine, troublemakers!



Ugh, my mouth tastes like I've been chewing on grass.

I feel like I JUST fell asleep.



That's cuz y'did, smartypants! Time moves faster here, remember? Up up up! We've got my errand to attend to. Let's see how well that silly camp director of yours has trained you up.

Trained us? For what?



Hello?



You keep talking about this errand...what exactly are we helping you do?



A quest of the utmost import...and one that will decide whether or not we make it out of here...



...ALIVE.



MWHAHAHAHAHA!



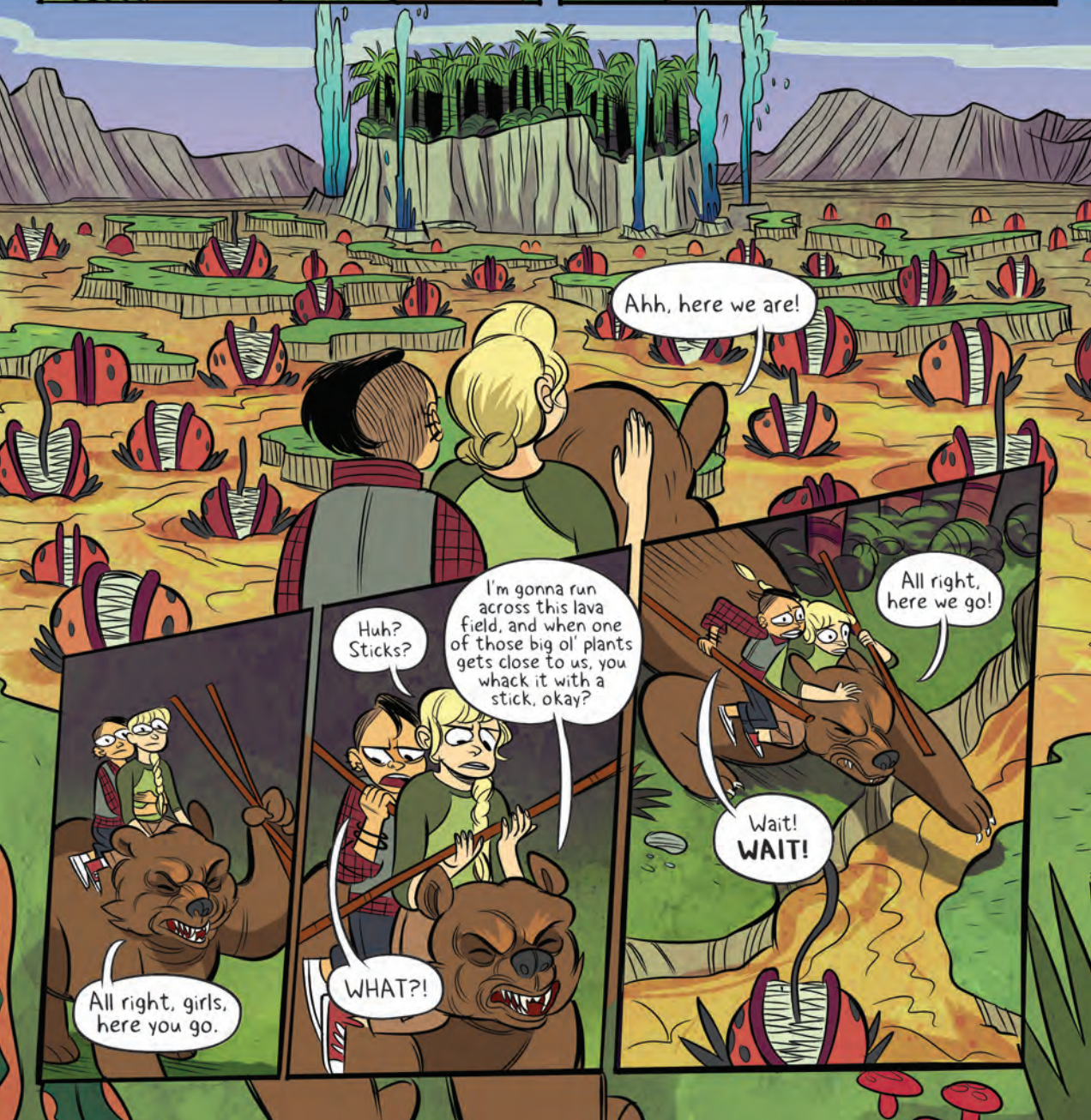
Luckily, I reckon I've got a good idea where we're goin'!

"It's as simple as makin' our way through some active lava fields and their carnivorous vegetables, dodging a geyser or two, and then finally reaching our destination..."



"...the nest of a vicious horde of velociraptors."







HISSESSSSS



BAM!



The camp handbook DID promise softball!

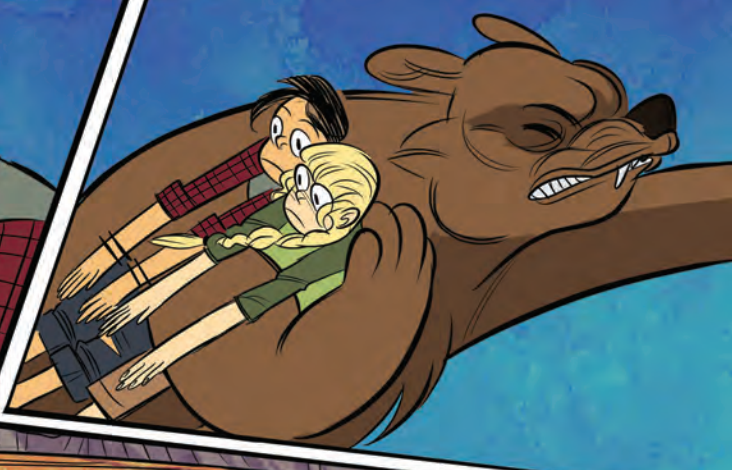
WHACK!



Keep the chatter down back there!



WATCH OUT!





YOU CAN'T JUST GO JUMPIN' OFF LIKE THAT OUT HERE! IT'S DANGEROUS!

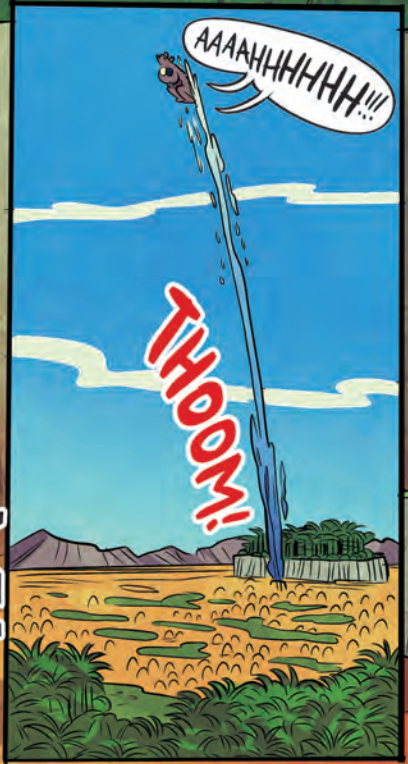
"DANGEROUS?!" YOU CRAZY OLD BAT, WE JUST SAVED YOUR LIFE! AND YOU'RE THE ONE WHO DRAGGED US OUT HERE!

Uh, guys...



Uh oh.

SSSSSSSSSS!



AAAAHHHHHHH!!!

THOOM!



AAAAHHHHHHH!



POOM



That...that's where we started, isn't it.

Hmmm... I reckon you might be right...

THIS IS THE MOST RIDICULOUS PICNIC, WHY IS THIS HAPPENING TO US





No.



Aw, Jen, c'mon! You love us!



WELL, you know, that may be true!

YAY.

BUT. This is the one day I get where I don't have to babysit you little weirdos while you do weird stuff.



I am TRYING to share A COMMON PASSION with some LIKE-MINDED CAMPERS. Don't you have a minotaur to fight or something?

We're trying to earn some...normal badges.



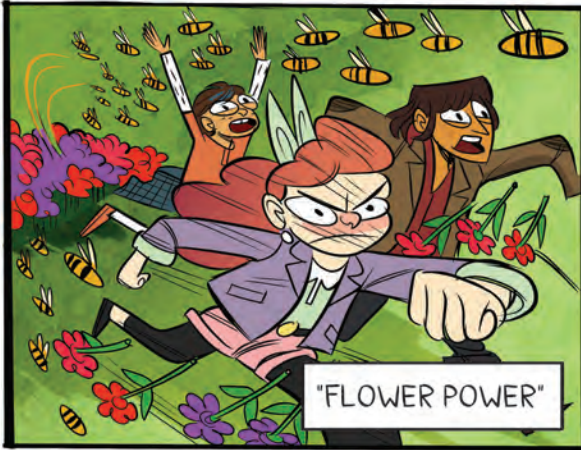
Well, you'll have to do it somewhere else. OUT.

Awwww.



I LOVE YOU TOO, JEN

I GOT YOU SOME CAKE.





That was... a terrible plan.



Fiddlesticks. I just didn't adjust adequately for a couple of interlopers, that's all. We'll try my way again tomorrow.



Your way? YOUR WAY?



Look, it's our fault that we're here. We know that! But there is no way we're gonna just sit back while your "plans" trap us here for who knows how long.



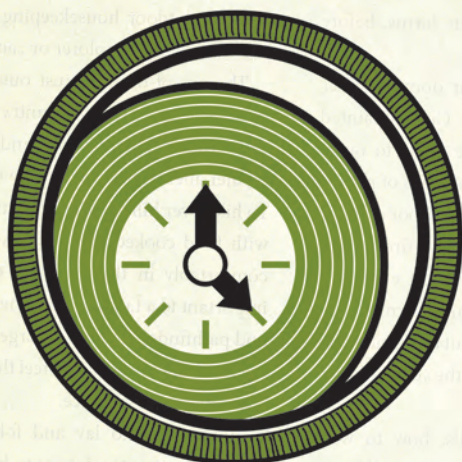
And I don't know what your beef with Rosie is, what your beef with the camp is, but WE CAN HELP.





## LUMBERJANES FIELD MANUAL

# CHAPTER TWELVE



Lumberjanes "Arts and Crafts" Program Field

## OLDIE BUT GOODIE BADGE

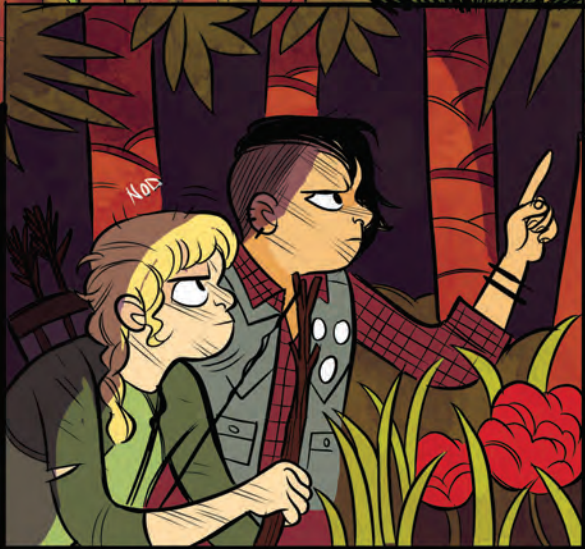
*"Helping history stay alive."*

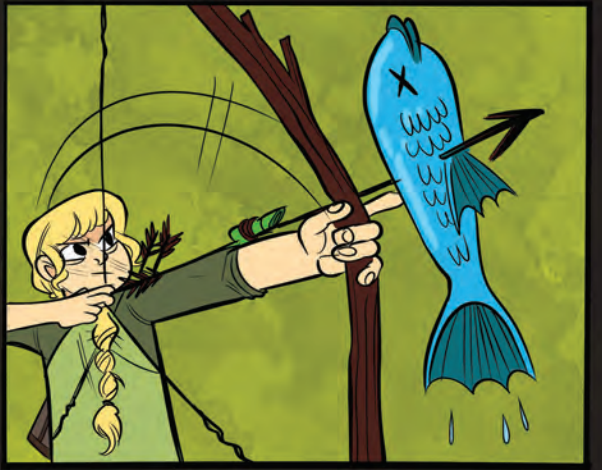
Every year we grow older and mature as women. Like any well rounded Lumberjane, we will understand that the experiences of those older than ourselves are meant to help guide us on our path. They are the ropes on the walkway of our journey, hinting at directions that should be taken while not forcing us to stay on just one path. Being a Lumberjane is more than learning skills for the great outdoors, it is also a chance to learn from this community of unique individuals. 'Respect your elders' is not a term that is taken lightly at Lumberjane camp and it never will be. All women learn from the follies of their youth, just as each young woman could learn a different lesson from the same problem it is up to all the Lumberjanes to seek guidance in their counselors, their peers, and their elders.

The importance of the *Oldie But Goodie* badge is that it teaches respect, and how to value all the lives around

you, even if they don't visibly affect your own. We are all connected under the same sky and one decision from a young scout fifty years in the past can still affect the decisions of young Lumberjanes attending camp this day. History is important, it is a chance for us to learn from the actions of others, to see the courses that were already taken and to take a step in an all-new direction. Even our own personal histories are used as guides in every decision we make as we continue on our personal journeys.

To obtain the *Oldie But Goodie* badge a Lumberjane must help an elder in the camp. In this performance they will be able to see what is needed to assist and will do all that they can to make sure that they are able to help. They are not required to perform on their own as to be a Lumberjane means to be constantly surrounded by friends, and in this badge, all who help out will each earn their own *Oldie But Goodie* badge. It is











I'm glad you asked!



# The Plan

"OUR OBJECTIVE: Catching *Dinosauria Minutulus Jerkfaceius*. Currently bespecked."

"STATUS: Totally adorable, ugh."

"Currently our objective is on the other side of, ahem, numerous perils."

But, why go to IT when we can bring IT to US?



"If the little nugget is so concerned with shiny things, we set a trap for it, full of shiny things, clearly visible all the way across the veritable lake of hopeless obstacles."

"And when it takes the bait..."

"BLAMO! We trap it in the net that we've made from the rest of the Bear Woman's rope!"







Ugh. Our free day is almost over and we still haven't earned even ONE normal badge. Except for Ripley.

Yikes, April, we're RIGHT here.

"Pick Up the Paste-competitive scrapbooking. Race against the clock to showcase beloved memories and DESTROY YOUR OPPONENTS."



**I'VE GOT IT!!!**



Wow, you're right, that sounds... directly up our alley.

I AM SO GOOD AT SHOWCASING BELOVED MEMORIES AND DESTROYING MY OPPONENTS

Your alley, in particular.



Come on, gals! We gotta report to the Dartmoor cabin in the next five minutes if we want to guarantee a spot!



Only one glue gun per team. Teamwork is crucial.

When I call time, that's IT. Tools down. Not a single sticker more may touch the page.

DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

MA'AM, YES MA'AM



On my count...



THREE



TWO



ONE



GOOOOOO



Still awake there, lassie?

Oh, uh, yeah.



Sure hope this trap of yours works.

It will! Mal is great at this kind of stuff.



...



Hey, can I uh, can I ask you something, Bear Woman?



It's okay if I call you Bear Woman, right?

I didn't actually ever catch your real name.

Eh, Bear Woman is fine.

Kinda on the nose though.



You were the camp director before Rosie?

Yer darn tooting right I was.



Why'd you stay here, in the woods? After you weren't the director anymore, I mean. What made you decide to stay?

Can't say I ever had much of a choice. Those woods, they change a person.

Yeah, you don't say.



Now, are you asking me that because you actually want to know, or because you want to know how you can stay here too?

...maybe a little of both?



Don't worry too much, dearie. In time, the woods will let you know if they want you to stay. If you've been chosen, you'll know.



Wait. WHAT?

What was that about being chosen?!



Oi.



Spooky.



Jo! Find only the most heartwarming photos!

Ripley! We need more stars for the "superstar" themed page!



Awww, look, it's us as babies!



Awwwwwwwww.



YES!! Only five pages to go!



Ahhh we're falling behind! Quick, MORE GLITTER! MORE GLITTER!!



April.

April!



APRIL!

JO. WHAT.

CALM DOWN.

I can't! We're gonna LOSE.



You think that maybe we failed at all these badges today because we were a little too focused on winning?

Maybe we don't have to win. Maybe we could just... have fun.



...maybe you're right.

I know I can make a way better scrapbook than this if we weren't in such a rush.



Then let's just slow it down and focus on making the cutest and most heart-warming scrapbook possible.

Yes! We will crush our opponents... WITH CUTENESS.



We will ACTUALLY crush them later.

Easy there, tiger.













**SLAM**



**ROAAAAAR!**



RUN. NOW.



TURN INTO A BEAR PLEASE!

THAT REX WILL NOT KEEP THOSE THINGS BUSY FOREVER!

YOU EITHER GET ME AS A BEAR OR MY EYES WITH THESE GLASSES ON, NOT BOTH, LITTLE MISSY!

SO LET'S GET THE DOROTHY DIETRICH OUT OF HERE!



Where do we go, where?!



THERE! THERE!



ROAAAAAAR!



ZOOOP



Ooof!

THOOP

BUMP



FREEEEEEEE



That's it. GLUE GUNS DOWN!

Drop the decorations! Step away from the sequins!



Awful lot of blank pages there.

We decided to focus on quality rather than quantity.



Well, that's nice, but it looks like Team Zodiac has completed their whole book, so...



The winners!

NO!!



It's okay guys! I made you some badges!!

Aw, thanks Rip.

These are WAY better.



Shouldn't Mal and Molly be back by now?

Over there!



Is that the Bear Woman?! Why are they with her?



--so to thank you for helping me retrieve my specs, you've both been awarded the "Oldie But Goodie" badge for assisting the elderly.



Aw thanks, B-Dubbs!

ARE YOU SERIOUS? THEY GET BADGES?!!



You guys!! I missed you!

Uhh, we missed you too, since we last saw you...four hours ago.....



Trust me, it's been pretty much the craziest four hours ever.

We'll tell you all about it over dinner.



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**HOLY ANNE BANCROFT!**

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belong with a Lumberjane uniform.

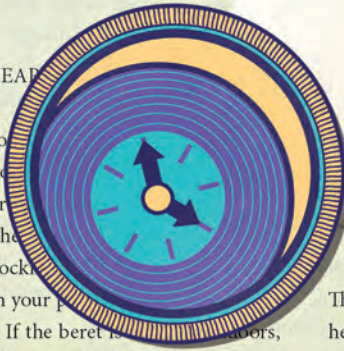


**IT'S A TRAP!**



**HOW TO WEAR**

To look well in a unifor  
uniform be kept in ge  
pressed. See that the skir  
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that your shoes and stock  
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will wish to have one. They  
can either b  
or make it themselves from  
materials available at the trading post.



**MORE GLITTER!**



QUIET TIME TOGETHER  
IN THE WOODS



THEY TRIED TO  
OUT FOX US



The Lumberjane uniform at  
meetings



activities. The right red neckerchief is worn with a friendship knot. The neckerchief is a simple friendship knot. The neckerchief is black or brown and should have flat ends. The neckerchief should have a straight inner line. Stockings or shoes should be in color with the shoes or with the shoes, bracelets, or other jewelry do not count as part of the Lumberjane uniform.

#### WEAR THE UNIFORM

The Lumberjane uniform demands first of all that the member be in good condition—clean and well maintained. The uniform should be the right length for your own body. The belt is adjusted to your waist, and the shoes are in keeping with the uniform. The uniform should carry your posture and grace. If the beret is removed indoors, the member should be sure that your hair is neat and kept in place with an inconspicuous clip or ribbon. When you wear a Lumberjane uniform you are identified as a member of this organization and you should be doubly careful to conduct yourself in a way that will show everyone that courtesy and thoughtfulness are part of being a Lumberjane. People are likely to judge a whole nation by the selfishness of a few individuals, to criticize a whole family because of the misconduct of one member, and to feel unkindly toward and organization because of the



RIPLEY IS TOAD-ALLY  
AWESOME!

The Lumberjane uniform helps in a good way in a game active another future in of Lumberjane Penniquiquil Thistle Club Types, but most Lumberjanes can either buy the uniform, or make it from materials available at the trading post.

# COVER GALLERY



Lumberjanes "Out-of-Doors" Program Field

## GRUNGEON MASTER BADGE

"Put a pin in it."

There can only be one. Not really, but one day there might be a class where that is the case and it's important to remain vigilant as the lessons taught at this camp adapt and evolve with the times. At camp there will be many obstacles and challenges that the Lumberjanes will face as a team and just as many that they will face on their own. Grunge does not represent the ultimate movement within rock'n roll as every Lumberjane will learn, it is however, it was a great movement of music. Grunge was the last sort of unifying force that brought together a generation and it brought together a variety of people and creatures from any gender, age, or race. It was passionate, exciting, and those are just some of the qualities that we feel it is important for a Lumberjane to understand.

In the practice for the *Grungeon Master* badge, a Lumberjane understand what it means to go underground,

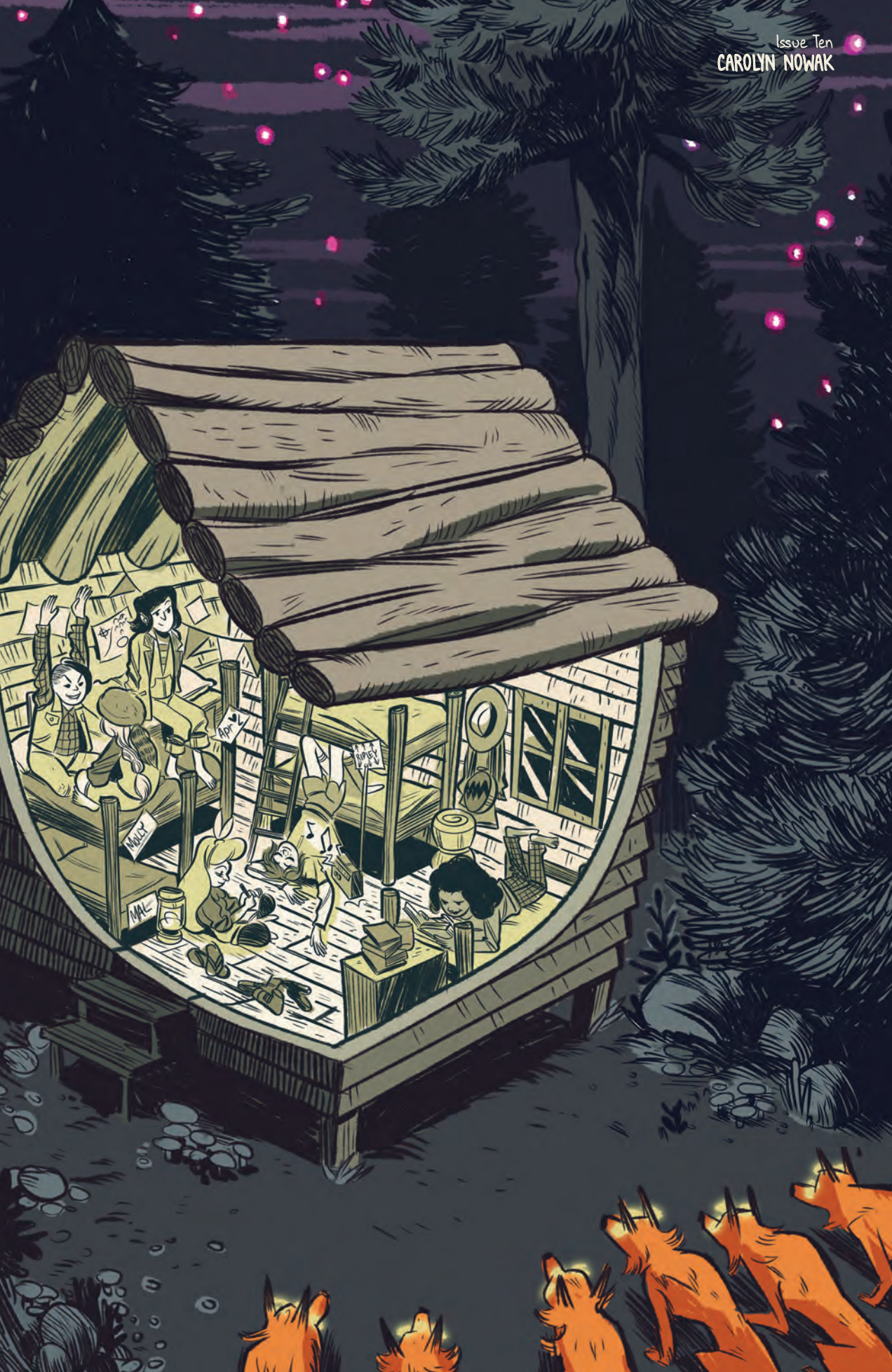
the importance of finding something that will separate her from her peers but will at the same time offer unifying aspect that will show her fellow scouts that while every member of this camp is unique and different, we are also all united in our differences. She will bring out the best of everyone she works with and will strive to bring out the best in herself as well.

To obtain the *Grungeon Master* badge, the Lumberjanes must display their knowledge in the art of plaid. They must be able to look at their challenge and understand where to place a pin and a patch. They must be able to understand what they are capable of and how their actions will affect those around them. This badge is meant to both unify the camp and help each scout show off their uniqueness and their independence. Every creature in this plane must enjoy what makes them different, embrace what separates them from the























**BUBBLES NO!**

**WATCH OUT!**

**SHENANIGANS INEVITABLY ENSUING!**

## IF YOU GOT IT, HAUNT IT!

TRYING TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE FIRST QUIET DAY AT CAMP IN A WHILE, MAL AND MOLLY'S DATE TAKES A BIZARRE TURN WITH THE APPEARANCE OF THE BEAR WOMAN! BACK AT CAMP JO, APRIL, AND RIPLEY MUST STAY ON THEIR TOES AS THEY TRY AND EARN EVERY BADGE POSSIBLE WHICH ENDS UP BEING A LOT HARDER THAN ANY OF THEM EVER PLANNED.

THIS *NEW YORK TIMES* BESTSELLER AND MULTIPLE EISNER AWARD-WINNING SERIES IS WRITTEN BY NOELLE STEVENSON (*NIMONA*, *RUNAWAYS*) AND SHANNON WATTERS, AND ILLUSTRATED BY THE TREMENDOUSLY TALENTED CAROLYN NOWAK (*RUNGS*). FEATURING SPOOKY GUEST TALENT FAITH ERIN HICKS (*FRIENDS WITH BOYS*), BRITTNEY WILLIAMS (*HELLCAT*), FELICIA CHOO, AND MANY MORE!

"WITH ITS SMARTLY WRITTEN, POP CULTURE-LADEN DIALOGUE, QUIRKY CHARACTERS AND STRONG FEMALE FRIENDSHIPS, IT'S NOT A SURPRISE THAT *LUMBERJANES* HAS TAKEN OFF."

—ENTERTAINMENT WEEKLY

"*LUMBERJANES* IS JUST A TREASURE. I'M THRILLED THAT BOOM! MADE THIS AN ONGOING SERIES. IT'S ONE OF THE MOST INCLUSIVE, ENJOYABLE ALL-AGES TITLES ON THE SHELVES."

—NEWSARAMA

"IF YOU ENJOY GREAT CHARACTERS, A FUN PLOT STRUCTURE THAT GIVES EACH OF THE CHARACTERS ROOM TO TELL US A LITTLE MORE ABOUT THEMSELVES, WITH ABSOLUTELY FABULOUS ART THROUGHOUT, THEN THIS IS DEFINITELY FOR YOU."

—WIRED



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