

CABIN REPORTS

CABIN 2

by The Kids

The first day of camp we campers unpacked our luggage and placed it on the shelves. This was our first acquaintance. At first we campers were quiet, not knowing our fellow cabin campers, but by the second day we became good friends.

We needed a lot of supervision in regards to cabin bed time clean-up and rest periods, or anyway, our counsellors think we do!

Our first real cabin experience was cabin night when we worked together to fight together in our scavenger hunt, and even caught a cricket.

By the end of the first week of days, we were "set" on our routine and the next few weeks we misbehaved well.

By the end of the third week, the Braves came from the North and Jim "Baby-face" Schallman was nominated Sagamore. Pledges elected were Steve "Belly" Scheff, Jim Schallman, Jeff Berk, Hygh "Higgie" Roseman and our counsellor, Pete Friend.

By the end of the fourth week Jeff Berk, Hygh Roseman, and Bruce Rips went home, leaving us with four of the original "Wee Seven."

Then there was the Early Bird trip, and our cabin canoe trip that was plenty of fun and excitement, and, of course, lots of spooky stories.

Drew Axlerod then moved into our cabin, and things were pretty much routine until the next week when the Blue-White War began.

This one cabin was a happy and wacky group. Right now we are working on our Gold Rush Day booth.

CABIN 3

by The Kids

Our counsellors, Al Schaeffer and Marc Ringel, are really great! In the cabin are Mike "Toothpick" Ganz, Robbie "Mousie" Rothman, Skippy Shein the Procupine, Lee Schwartz, alias Four Eyes Jim Field, alias Loud Mouth Lime, and Jerry "Flat Face" Reibman. Cabin 3 has done many things on cabin nights, like sleeping out on the Old Beach, have cook-outs and boat rides. Cabin 3 is doing very well in clean-up now. There is only one thing wrong with our cabin...Al Schaeffer loves his pillow!

CABIN 4

by Reed Farrell
and Steve Rafelson

In Cabin 4, first there's me, Reed Farrell, the original duck-pot of Camp Waupaca. Then there is Steve Rafelson, who hurt his knee climbing out of a bottom bunk! Leading the whole line of jokers is Greg "Gismo" Krasnow, who follows the motto, "Italy has the Pope but Camp Waupaca has Gismo!" Then there is Hairy Guy Hall, the Mad Scientist. Don "Monster" Maness has lots of ugly stickers. Howie Kogan always had feed in his mouth. Bobby Baren has an ugly bark-bark, and Dave Byman looks like the guy on "Price is Right." Craig Cohen loves Slow-pokes. Larry Malashock writes his name all over the cabin and Scott Sloan tastes bitter.

Cabin 4 is a great cabin and has everything you could want except two great counsellors. P.S. Bobby Baren loves Pid-so-hax!

CABIN 5

by Jamie Robinson
and David Behm

When we came to camp, we were put into Cabin 5. The people in our cabin were: David Behm, Jamie Robinson, Dave Cass, Ron Goldstein, Matt Levine, Jimmy Stern, and Steve Saltzman. The two counsellors were Jeff Denenberg and Steve Kuklin. Everybody made friends. The counsellors seemed nice too. Our first cabin night we took a hike to Big Stratton and then took a swim in the lake. It was fun. One of the best cabin nights was when we had a pillow fight down at the beach. When we came up from the beach we had a pillow fight with Cabin 7. We were so dirty after that we had a soap drill and a short G-Swim. That was the best cabin night we ever had!!

When we came to the end of the fourth week Dave, Ron, Matt and Jimmy went home. The new boys that came in were: Mike Stein, Larry Cohen, Larry Bernstein, Joel Block, and John Loewy. These boys were great, too. At the end of the fifth week, Harlan Rips, our C.I.T., moved into the cabin. Everybody likes him. I think Cabin 5 is the best cabin we've ever been in.

CABIN 6

by Dan Uslander

In 1966 Cabin 6 was a good cabin with nice counsellors and campers. In the first two weeks of the camp season we won clean-up and got root beers.

The counsellors in our cabin are Wally Tomchek and Mitch Ek. In the second four weeks, Sparky Hutchinson moved in.

The campers for the first four weeks were Dan Uslander, Mark Ludwig, Steve Wortman, Larry Lifson, Ron Waldorf, Chris Bregman, Bruce Stein, Steve Hafter, Dave Sher, and Ricky Blair, a five weeker. Barry Sitnick and Steve Goldman moved in for the second four weeks.

Our cabin did many things for Cabin Nights. We made ice cream, went fishing, and camped out at Little Hops. We ate dinner there, too.

I like the counsellors in our cabin. Mitch is very nice and so is Wally.

I like our cabin very much. I have made new friends in my cabin. Cabin 6 is great!

CABIN 7

by Ricky Reibman

Dave Sher
and Bob Gans

We're Seagram 7! First we'd like to introduce ourselves with our names and nicknames. First comes Rick Prizant. Then comes "Barney" Curtin. They are our counsellors. The campers included Bob Gans, alias Zzag, Ricky Reibman, alias Reebie Deebie, Sid "Karland" Karlin, and Joel "Hynis" Hymen. Then come Steve Lavin, Mickey Cohen, Mike Rothman, and Barry Brown, who don't have nick names.

Our first Cabin Night we played Cabin 8 in softball and we lost. The second one we played them again and beat them. The third Cabin Night we had a skee ball tournament. Bob Gans came in first, Sid Karlin came in second, and Rick Reibman came in third. The fourth week we had a water fight. The fifth week we had a pillow fight with Cabin 5. The sixth week was Hobo Night and two people from our cabin - Dave Sher and Barry Brown - were nominated to be the best hoboes. Our Cabin was 8th place in Frank Buck Days. In clean-up we have one of the cleanest cabins in camp.

Altogether we have a very good cabin and all of us have enjoyed the year very much.

CABIN 8

by The Kids

In 1966, Cabin 8 consisted of Harold Jesser, Steve Lavine, Larry Levin, Mike Rose, and Robert Rosen. Marc Schulman, Rick Shapiro, Stu Sorkin and Steve Stein were in the cabin, too. The cabin counsellors were Wayne Towne and Phil Steinberg.

During the first week we were challenged to a baseball game by Cabin 7, who beat us by a score of 12-10. We also had an early morning fishing trip. A group of four boys from our cabin were the first to sleep in the tepees.

On our second Cabin Night we had a hike led by our great leader, Phil Steinberg. He pointed out interesting things like trees, rocks, and trails that led to a swamp.

On the third Cabin Night we made ice cream. It was very good and we had a chance to lick the ladle. Stu had most of the ice cream...some was in his stomach, but a lot was on his face. Then we had fun in the tornado pit and Robert Rosen was King of the Mountain at least once.

During the Olympics, Marc and Ricky won gold and silver medals while Steve Stein won a bronze. Several of the boys, Steve Lavine, Harold Jesser, and Stu Sorkin were on the Canadian team which took the day.

Then came Frank Buck Day that we won with 1,900 points. We got most of our points from leaf identification. Stu turned in the largest fish caught in the fishing contest. Then the rest of our points came from insects, frogs and fish. We delighted in the Super - Duper Sundaes we won. After the big win, Wayne and Phil gave us a choice of going on a hike or going to an amusement area. Overwhelmingly we chose the park and it ended up at the Casino Arcade. We all had a good time.

Most of us went on the Early Bird trip. We went to the Menominee country and camped on their land.

Now we are involved in the Blue and White War. Our teams are made up of Phil, Harold, Steve and Marc, who are on the Blue Team and Wayne, Steve and Stu, who are on the White Team. Because of the friendly competition and extra events, we are all assured to be winners of a great time.

Soon we will part and leave behind us only our names on these cabin walls. These may fade with time but we will always remember the summer we had in 1966.

CABIN 9

by Dave Garland
and Paul Steinfeld

The Story of Cabin 9 - Our cabin is made up of nine boys, two counsellors, and one C.I.T. The boys are Lee "Mouse" Snyder, Ed "Bony" Bohrer, Dave "Judy" Garland, Gary "Balchin" Belson of the Balchin Congo, Paul "Porky" Steinfeld, Barry "The Freddie" Schwartz, Mike "I-Swim" Bissman, Marc Levy and Jeff Rubin. The counsellors are Jim "Bison" Brown and Phil Mercado. Our C.I.T. is Ron Lavine.

The Frank Buck Day Adventure - On Frank Buck Day this year, an exciting thing happened. While building a pit to catch animals Paul Steinfeld noticed something. He noticed a bird on a towel on Cabin B. He ran back to the cabin and told what he saw. Together with Ed and Marc they went on the hunt. The bird was still on the towel when Marc caught it. The boys then ran to the Nature Center where they placed the bird in a cage. They later found Bob Mowen and told him about their adventure. Later that afternoon, Bob told us that it would not count because it was too small.

The Canoe Trip - The canoe trip consisted of every cabin in camp. They took turns going.

When we went, this is what it was like.

We started off on a Thursday during rest period. We drove in a truck for fifteen minutes to the Red Mill. That's where the trip started.

It was a five hour canoe trip for seven miles. We were going with the current. The flies and mosquitoes were terrible. Everyone capsized at least once through the rapids. We had to portage once. It was really rugged around the Crystal River. When we got there we ate dinner. Then we went swimming. After that we had pop-corn and bug juice and then we went to bed. It was very cool that night.

The next morning we got up and had breakfast. Then we drove back to camp.

The cabin had a lot of fun on this trip.

These are the most spectacular things the cabin did.

CABIN 10

by Shelly Rubin

The first four weeks Cabin 10 went miniature golfing. We had a lot of fun and the four weeks passed very quickly. One person left after these first four weeks - Paul Warshauer. The fifth week John Snyder left. The campers staying for eight weeks are Bruce Vega, Louis Robinson, Jeff Lewis, David Scheinberg, Jon Smith, Bruce Schallman, Mike Gordon, Gary Kaiserman, Steve Schwartz and Shelly Rubin. We are having a lot of fun and we hope to all come back next year.

CABIN 11

by Dick Bernstein
Doug Winer
and Bruce Fogel

In Cabin 11, we had fun, frolic and fights. The cabin was a real blast. Our cabin had a lot of fun on cabin nights because of the hard work of the counsellors. Our cabin consisted of Chuck Uslander, Larry Weiss, Mike Rips, Bruce Fogel, David David, Doug Winer, Randy Ship, Bill Field, John Rosenberg, Steve "Baldy" Elustein, Dick "Ears" Bernstein, Dave Feinberg, Jim Harris, Gary Weiss, David Rice, Marty Lack and Hart Katz.

We all think we had a really great time this year, thanks to Manny and the great counsellors!

CABIN 12

by The Kids

The Undertakers - "We will bury you before you are a grandfather."

This famous quote from a speech by Nikita Khrushchev was transcribed into the name for the best cabin in camp by Al "Mr. Clean" Greene. The members of our cabin include David "What?" Kerstein, Rick Passman, Al "Our Pal" Greene, Steve "Prudence" Rose, Lou Williams, Buzz "Bzzzzzzzzzz" Malashock, Steve "Music Man" Loewy, with Jordy "Great Guy" Leff, Gary Alpert, Mike "The Sheep" Shepard, Joel "Flying Fingers" Kettler, Joe "Mailman" Hecht, Dick "Garbage" Garb and Paul "Wavy Top" Ringel, and staying for the first four weeks, Ira "Nets and Cans" Fierstein.

Cabin 12 was fortunate enough to have the two finest counsellors in camp, Gary "Baby Sitter" Rand and Jack "Moreoco Joco Rooloo" Rotolo, whose mother makes the best spaghetti in town. Throughout the year these two fine young men have been guiding lights to all the members of Cabin 12 (Ha-ha!)

Cabin 12 has a fine record of winnings in cabin competition. With the inspiration of both counsellors, they came in a close second place in Frank Buck Day, won Moment of Madness by a great margin, and won cabin inspection three times. In addition to working hard to deliver these goods, we have had a good time each Cabin Night. Our activities have included a rumble in the sandie sand pit followed by an unclad swim, Water Polo with Rotolo and a swim in Big Stratton. All of these activities were greatly enjoyed by all.

We of Cabin 12 have voted this a great year!

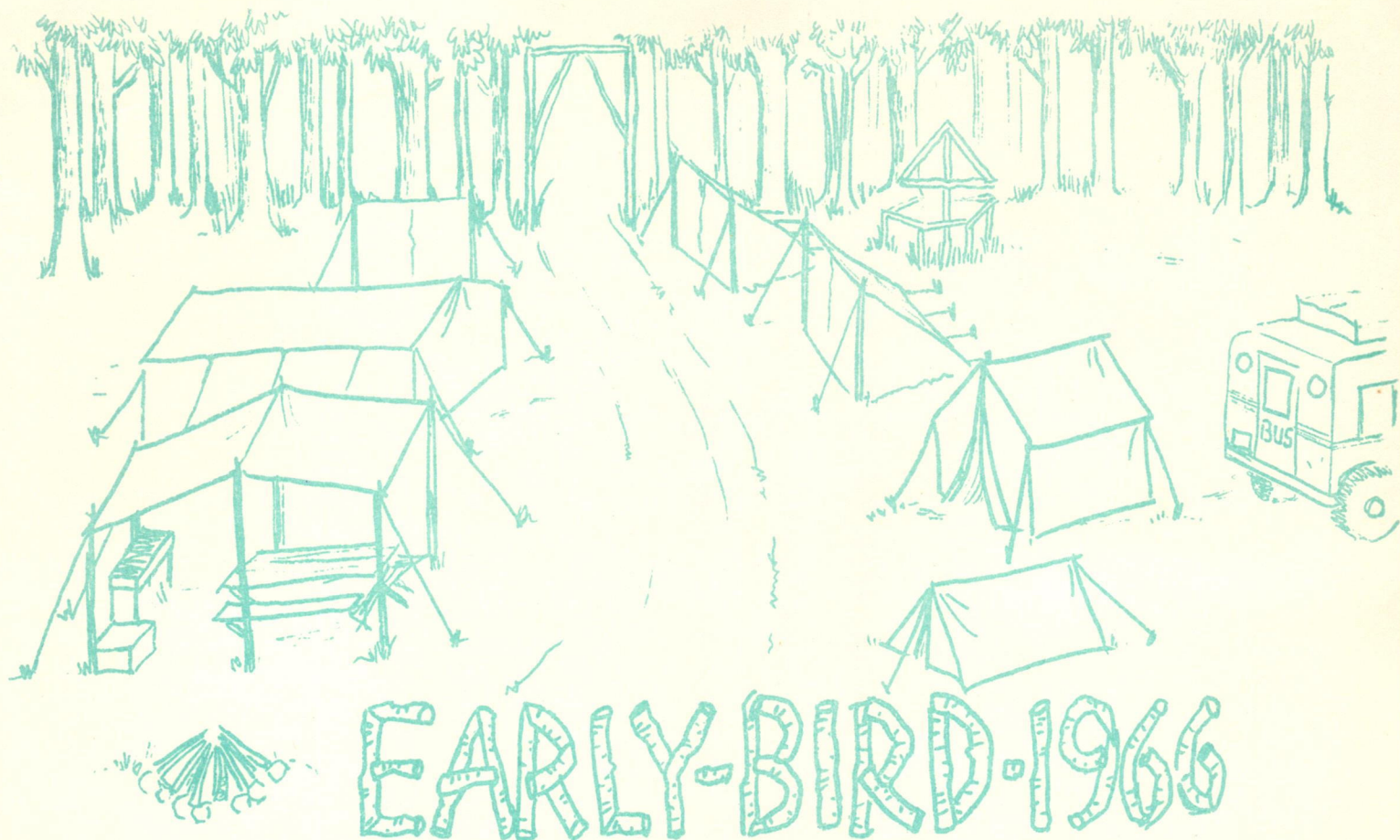
A - B - C - D

by Jordy Katz

We the C.I.T.s of the 1966 Camp Waupaca season are especially pleased to say that this has been one of the best C.I.T. programs. All 19 of us (Ron Lavine, Mark Kettler, Jim Avery, Harlan Rips, Stu Zemel, Dave Rosengard, Glenn Pollack, Dave Kamm, Bill Singer, Gary Turfs, Marc Levy, Rodd Stein, Shelly Weiss, Lee Sloan, Marty and Bob Epstein, Mark Trustin, Bruce Croan, and Jordy Katz wish to express our gratitude to our leader and counsellor, Bob Mowen, who has done a lot for the C.I.T. program. We would like to thank Manny for his help in planning our agenda. The C.I.T.s this year have done a lot. We have had a chance to work in the cabins' groups in place of the counsellor. We have had many discussions, some with the counsellors. A few have been Jeff Densberg, Wally, Bob Krohn and Steve Kuklin. We wish to thank them for their time.

Also this camp season we have had a chance to run a few camp special events, such as Pied Piper Day and Hound and Hare Day.

I think another great treat we had was to get off of the camp grounds and do things such as go - karting, pizza eating and root beer drinking! So to end up the camp season from all the '66 C.I.T.s, we say THANKS!



MONDAY - August 1st

Every year about this time, thirty or so hearty souls trek northward for Camp Waupaca's Early Bird trip. Candidates for the trip are selected as usual by the early deposit and application to the camp one season in advance. The other qualification is that the Early Birder be an eight week camper.

This year the Early Bird trip was the best in a long while due, in no small part, to the selection of the site by Wayne and Chuck Cooper well in advance of the trip. The place was decided - Kashena, Wisconsin - some seventy miles north of Waupaca in the land of the Menominee Indians.

After many days of packing, having health check-ups, and making sure we had ample food and supplies, thirty boys with fishing gear, duffles and sleeping bags under arm boarded the Busy Bee Bus Service and, with Wayne Towne in the driver's seat, departed the Waupaca camp grounds. The bus also towed three canoes as well as three rowboats and other waterfront gear. Close on the heels of the Busy Bee was the Carry-all with supplies. Steve Kuklin was the chauffeur while Bob Hirsch pointed out road signs and various other points of interest. Bringing up his (the) rear was Wally Tomchak, driving very convertibly with much fishing gear, worms and lots of determination (this was Wally's first trip.)

Though the skies were overcast and it rained much of the way, the voyagers who departed at 10:15 arrived undaunted in spirit at Kashena. It was near lunch, so rather than set up camp first, we ate delicious hamburgers, french fries and soda at the Inidan Teepee in Kashena.

Setting up camp deep in the woods that afternoon seemed endless. The rain was pouring down, but everyone pitched in and we

finally got our house in order. After supper, and though the rain continued, we explored the lake for fish and found very large bluegills biting. We were all pretty tired by now, and it was great to hit the sleeping bags as the skies darkened.

TUESDAY - August 2nd

It was an early awakening on our second day at the campsite. We were all anxious to explore all areas of the campgrounds - and exploring it was!

After a piping hot breakfast of bacon and eggs (as you like them) cereal and juice, we divided into two camp groups of interest. One group went on two fishing trips with Wally. The other, with Wayne Towne and Bob Hirsch, trekked the forrest and found, among other things, wild blackberries and cherries.

Lunch that day included lettuce, tomatoes and cold cut sandwiches and bug juice.

After a short rest, the campers again moved in various directions of interest. Wally's group went fishing - Wayne's went hiking, and Steve and Bob took a canoe expedition. Wally's fishermen netted a good catch. Wayne pointed out a spot at Kashena Falls where he fell some seventeen years ago, and then bussed his group to the Teepee at Kashena for some souvenirs. But the group (Shelly and Larry Weiss, Jordy Katz, Dick Garb, Steve Kuklin and Bob Hirsch) that made history that day were the canoeists. The trip which covers three lakes and extremely challenging connecting waters runs about five to six hours long. Not only did the canoeists blaze new trails, but almost came into physical contact with an ominously large snake.

Supper found the campers tired but hungry, and food it was! Charcoal grilled steaks, baked potatoes and tossed salad.

After supper most of the camp relaxed or went fishing. Roasted marshmallows around a campfire closed our second great day at Kashena.

WEDNESDAY - August 3rd

We rose early this morning. Some of us were out on the lake before breakfast. Wayne and his assistants, Lou Robinson and Paul Steinfeld, had made the hottest and bestest griddle cakes you've ever tasted. Another group of fishermen went out, another hike was taken and the canoes skimmed the waters of the lake. The CITs made a hunter's stew for lunch and we all sacked out for a while.

Today Wally readied himself for the rigors of the wild and with five campers set out on a canoe trip. In the bow of Wally's canoe was Harold Jesser. Steve Lavine and Jordy Katz led the expedition in another canoe, and Marc Schulman and Dave Schischberg brought up the middle and sometimes the rear. It was in the marsh between the second and third lakes that we discovered and netted Elmo, a huge frog. We perilously journeyed into the maze of the fourth lake channel but finding the going too rough and the day

shortening, we headed back. Marc and Dave worked together like two opposing ends of a canoe. Steve Lavine did a great job of bow paddling and Harold Jesser sought to get a medal for his fine efforts in the stern canoe.

Back at the camp, Wayne and the boys had journeyed to Spirit Rock, the holy place of the Menominee Indian Tribe. The rock, however, somewhat like the Indian Tribe, was crumbling a bit.

It was a Fish Fry for supper (some forty had been caught that day). We enjoyed a fine campfire with canteens and singing. Everyone felt there was a surprise in store the next day. No one really knew, except Wayne, who was pretty sure.

THURSDAY - August 4th

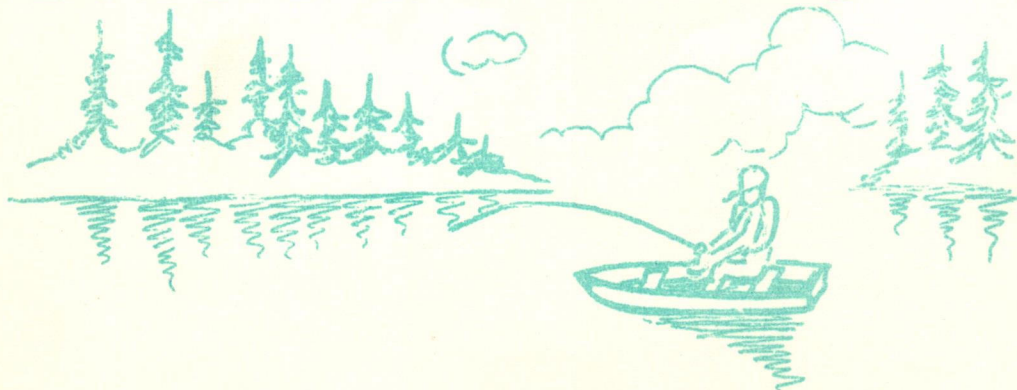
By the time breakfast was ready, we were all pretty sure and very happy we could stay another day. It was a lazy day morning with hot griddle cakes on the menu. There was quite a bit of interest in another canoe trip, so Wally, with Chief Guide Harold Jesser, organized a fishing and canoeing trip. Charles Uslander, Gary Alpert, Mike Gordon, and Bruce Vega joined the party. We got to the third lake where we found a campsite. We shored our boats, made some bug juice and ate some cookies which we had brought along. Fishing was good and all the campers were competent fishermen. Wally netted a good sized bass while Harold Jesser caught a lot of perch. Tired but happy, we returned to find the rest had journeyed to Great Smokey Falls and the Dells of the Wolf River.

After a supper of grilled hamburgers, we boarded the bus and drove into Kashena for the dress rehearsal of the annual Menominee Indian Pageant. Although disappointed in the play, the setting was highly impressive.

FRIDAY - August 5th

We broke camp about 6:30, packed and cleaned our campsite. We returned to Camp Waupaea at 11:45.

Regrouping our thoughts as we showered and unpacked, we remembered many happy events of the 1966 Early Bird Trip. Like the time Mike Chavin made two flavored bug juice and stirred it with his hands. Or the time that Sid Kerlin found the biggest black-



Wally

berry. And the visit from Skip and Loretta, who, with instructions from Bob Mowen, our Nature Man (Camp Naturalist) brought, and left, two pigeons. Perhaps it was the weight of the messages we wrote, but one of the birds is still waiting in a tree somewhere near Kashena. There were other visitors, too. Manny and Ed Deanet, Bob Krohn and Moon Weso, the Indian Conservation Warden and the Director of the Menominee Indian Tribe Enterprises.

Yes, and we learned, too. For many of us, it was our first camping experience. Some caught their first fish. Some learned the responsibilities of living together. Yes, we the undersigned will long remember the Early Bird Trip of the summer of 1966.

Jordan Katz
Seldon Weiss
Richard Garb
Shao Iskander
Joseph Hecht
David Schumberg
Larry Weiss
Bruce Vega
Daniel Iskander
Michael Gordon
Lewis Klein
James Robinson
Ricky Reisman
Don Maness
Steven Rafelson
Steve Minklin
Ed Hirsch

Jerry Reilman
Paul Steinfeld
Gary Alpert
David Behm
Harold Jesser
Mike Ganz
Robert Ganz
Jonathan Smith
Steven Savine
Sid Karlin
Skippy Shern
Max Schulman
Louis Robinson
Dave Garland
Mike Charvin
Wally Tomchuk
Wayne Towne