

AS THE SNOW FALLS □ □ □

Manny Desnet will be Illinois Region B'nai B'rith Youth Organization Director

Skipper Kuklin will return to teaching Physical Education at the Avoca School in Wilmette, Illinois

Bob Krohn will continue teaching Physical Education at Evanston Township High School in Evanston, Illinois

Sue Krohn will teach 6th grade in Deerfield, Illinois

Chuck Cooper will teach art at Amundsen High School in Chicago

Spark Hutchison will be a sophomore at the University of Michigan

Pete Friend will enter the University of Illinois School of Medicine in Chicago

Steve Goldfine will be a sophomore at Roosevelt University in Chicago

Al Schaeffer will have made up his mind as to what he's doing

Marc Ringel will be entering the freshman class at Tulane in New Orleans

Dave Byman will be a junior at Grinnell University in Grinnell, Iowa

Bob Hirsch will be a sophomore at the University of Wisconsin in Madison

Steve Kuklin will be a junior at Bradley in Peoria, Illinois

Jeff Denenberg will be a senior at Highland Park High School

Wally Tomchek will continue teaching music and drama at Pilgrim Park Junior High School in Elm Grove, Wisconsin

Mitch Ex will be a freshman at Tulane University

Rick Prizant will be a junior at the Chicago Circle campus of the University of Illinois

Jim Curtin will be a sophomore at St. Norbert in Green Bay

Wayne Towne will teach shop in Milwaukee

Phil Steinberg will be a senior at Chicago's Mather High School

Jim Brown will be a sophomore at Princeton University

Phil Mercado will be a freshman at Wright Junior College in Chicago

Terry Rifkin will be a junior at Cornell University in Ithaca, New York

Ken Vance will be a sophomore at Wright Junior College

Hart Katz will enter Graduate School at the University of Manitoba, studying Math and Theoretical Physics

Marty Lack will be a freshman at Queens University in Ontario

Garry Rand will be a junior at the University of Wisconsin

Jack Rotolo will be a freshman at Wright Junior College

Bob Mowen will be a senior at Southern Illinois University

and

Mrs. Field will go back to being just a plain old housewife and mother, except, of course, when duty calls!

NOW⁹ ABOUT MANNY

Manny Desnet, from Chicago's south side, seems to be a person shrouded in mystery. Where did he get his camping experiences? What does he do over the winter? Where did he go to school? Many questions, but, so far, very few answers.

Manny served as Camp Director of Indian Trails and also Green Valley Day Camp of Chicago before coming to Camp Waupaca. His knowledge and experience from the many years spent there will be invaluable to him now, as Camp Waupaca's Director.

Over the winter, Manny serves as Director of the Illinois Region B'nai B'rith Organization, which includes the A.Z.A. and the B.B.G. Perhaps you've met him before at one of their affairs!

Manny received his Bachelor of Science degree from George Williams College. He followed this up with a recent degree from the University of Illinois, that degree being a Masters in Social Work.

He has been married to Lillian (Our Mama Lil) for 13 years now, and they have four daughters (in case you haven't noticed); Ellen, Merla, Nancy and Beth.

We're all looking forward to future summers with Manny, and, if this past summer is any indication of what is to follow, they will certainly be the best years Camp Waupaca will have!

IN RETROSPECT

"And who shall say...was camp worthwhile?"

And who shall say
What did he learn?
Did he learn to swim
or shoot an arrow
or catch a frog
or lose his fear of snakes...
Was camp worthwhile?

And who shall say
What did he find?
Did he see a sunset
and the evening star
did he catch raindrops
coming from afar...
Was camp worthwhile?

And who shall say
What did he do?
Did he make a friend
and sweep a floor
and make a bed
and gather strength in prayer...
Was camp worthwhile?

You know it's a great experience to be able to teach boys how to do things, to see them learn, have fun, and discover themselves as unique individuals. We have seen these indications of growth throughout this camp season and are glad to know that we have in some measure been helpful in making this summer the best. We hope that everyone will take a duffle full of memories back home and that they will last for many years. Let's review these memories a moment now and see if camp was worthwhile.

For the counsellors, the memories began the week before camp. That long, hard week of getting the camp ready for the invasion of hungry campers looking for adventure.

For the campers it begins with the plane or train trip, the bus ride, and then, as you roll under the Camp Waupaca sign, memories begin to come fast and furious. Old friendships renewed, new ones to be made, games, classes, and hundreds of wonderful activities.

How did testing go? Did you advance in your swimming skills from last year? Do you need improvement? What about those classes you wanted to take? Did Paul Revere really surprise you on the Fourth of July? Wasn't the play great?

Was it that horse run or that last minute basket in competition

that you recall? Perhaps the canoe trip and cabin overnights at the conservation site stand out in your mind. Was it the food cooked over an open fire or was it sleeping under the stars (and sometimes the rain) that you liked?

Cabin Nights were the best in many years with fishing trips, hikes, making ice cream, go-karting, and splashing in the falls at the Red Mill. Did the Nature Area, with its many animals, the falls and rippling brooks and the geese honking at night have a special spot in your thoughts?

Our competition with Camp Miguano and Boy's Country Club in baseball, swimming, archery, and riflery were high points of our special sports activities and of course, Camp Waupaca was victorious. YEA TEAMS! In the area of athletics we then prepared for one of the best days in camp: THE OLYMPICS. The nations were named, the practices and Olympic Campfire. Then the opening ceremony with the Parade of Nations, the flags, the lighting of the Olympic Flame, the oath... "I do solemnly swear that I will take part in the Olympic Games according to the true spirit of sportsmanship for the honor of my country, for the glory of sport." "Runners to your mark," the sound of the gun and the competition started. It was a fine day and the awarding of medals was a fitting close. Did you win a medal? Was your nation the best?

How about all the rehearsals and fun involved in "North Terrific"? Wasn't that a real camp play? Perhaps the laughter and applause is still ringing in your ears. Of course, the excitement of Parents' Week—and always has memories; skiing for the folks, playing in the golf and tennis tournaments, and showing off new skills and the camp to your parents.

"Bring 'em back alive" was the call one morning and all of us became fearless hunters in Frank Buck Day. Did you capture that sabre tooth tiger or just a couple of frogs? How are you at identifying animals, insects and plants? The test for the Green Bay trip wasn't too hard, was it? Your right answers earned you a seat on the Dependable Bus for a trip to see the Packers work out. Did you get an autograph?

Then our "Early Birders" ventured into Indian territory and spent five days in the wilds of the Menominee reservation. Did you make the trip an experience the majesty of the forest, the hikes for berries, the nights with the animal sounds and the quiet of the lake? If you didn't make the trip, you must remember the Lazy Breakfasts, the War Game, the Wild Wild Wild Wednesday — and Hobo Day.

Who caught the biggest fish in camp all year? Did you get to go on any of those early morning fishing trips or did you spend your free periods sailing and boating or plinking on the range? And how about the mystery and anticipation of Brave Night with the coming of the canoes, the magic fire, and the tapping of pledge and Brave?

The pace was picking up and the days were getting shorter. Feelings ran high as the chiefs were named and the camp divided into two equal teams... THE BLUE WHITE WAR. Excitement, points won and lost on a game, lost clothes, noise. "Watermelon, watermelon, watermelon whind, look at the scoreboard, See what you find" ... Cheers resounded throughout camp, competition, song fest, boat races.

But then, for one day we were altogether again. Cabinmates worked to see if they could make the most money and have the best games. Gold Rush Day, with its mad dash to scoop up as much gold as possible; the building of booths and the carnival atmospheres, and the fun and games. Five dollars to get into supper, the campfire. A good day, wasn't it?

Then back to the War...the Treasure Hunt, Quiz Night...everyone betting down to the finish - THE SUPER DUPER RELAY with its wild all camp race... "Burn, fire burn - boil, water boil"...the ball! Victory for one team, defeat for the other.

But then it was over and in a few hours everyone was together in comradeship at the final awards banquet. Italian cuisine, Neapolitan delights, songs learned through the season, awards, fellowship. Dave Weiner? Who knows, it might be you. CONGRATULATIONS!

Then pack for home, last good-byes, the train or plane, and back to the city. "What did you do all summer?" friends may ask. "I was at the best camp anywhere - CAMP WAUPACA." And the memories and friendships will last.

Yes, it's a great thing to be able to teach boys how to do things and it is great to see them learn, and grow, mature, and enjoy. And we, the staff, are all mighty proud that we have had you and you and you and yes, even you for the summer. We feel you have been the best campers anywhere and we hope you feel as we do, that it was a great summer. But we know that camp will stand empty and still until next June when once again camper and counsellor, friend and leader, meet and breath life into Waupaca. And once again we will ask ourselves these questions:

And who shall say
What did he do?
Did he make a friend
and sweep a floor
or make a bed
and gather strength in prayer...
Was camp worthwhile?

Bol Kusin

AUTOGRAPHS

Paul "Pook" Ruge

Paul

John Hasler

Bob at lunch
you

Bob
James

Bob Mowers
"Sent Nature Wonderful"

Lee Schwartz

ARTS

Good Luck

Eddie

Balvarez

Good Luck

Jack Rotolo

Bozong Alaska
748 Sunset Trail
Omaha, Nebraska

69132

USA.

Earth

Solar System

Milky way

Universe