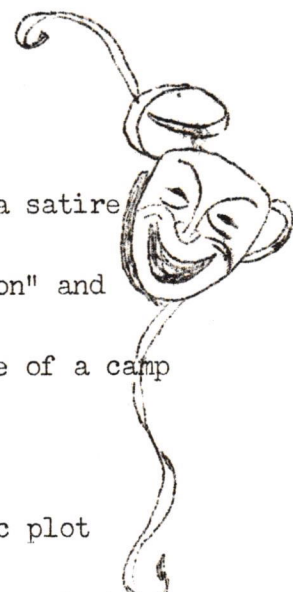


Camp Play



Camp Waupaca's 1971 Parents' Day play production was a satire entitled "Stratton." This play parodied the hit film "Patton" and envisioned a similar "blood and guts" character in the guise of a camp counselor, George P. Stratton.

As the playwright, I am compelled to say that the basic plot translated to a camp situation very easily and that I was very lucky that the specific characters transferred so well. Rommel was replaced by Ron L. (Ron Lavine) and the Commander-in-Chief was Manny D. (Desnet) Eisenhower.

All the major incidents in the film were paralleled by similar camp incidents, the slapping, the decoy period, the return to action, etc.

The cast consisted of 10 very talented campers: Danny and Richard Feingold; Al Mandel; David Lewis; Keith Bear; Marty Shabelman; Glenn Becker; Mitch Ferdman; Stan Friedell; and Jon Juron. I wish to personally thank and commend the theatrical troupe I established with my directorial debut--the Fuller Repertory Company of the Cafe La Waupaca.

Craig Fuller

Play Director



## The Office

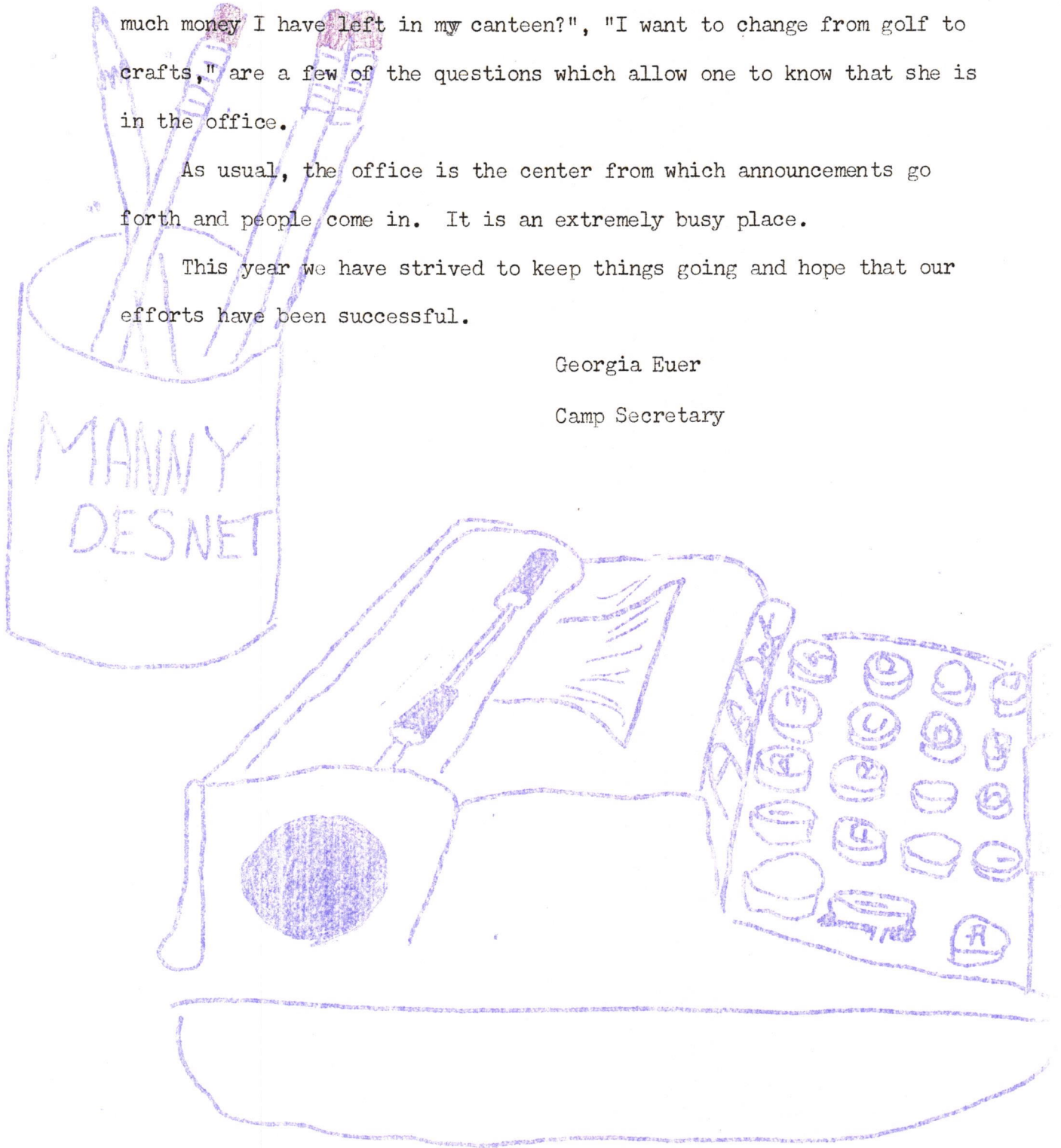
"Where's the string?", "Do you have a clipboard?", "May I see how much money I have left in my canteen?", "I want to change from golf to crafts," are a few of the questions which allow one to know that she is in the office.

As usual, the office is the center from which announcements go forth and people come in. It is an extremely busy place.

This year we have strived to keep things going and hope that our efforts have been successful.

Georgia Euer

Camp Secretary



From the Infirmary

The patter of little feet and the stomp of big ones -- that is what is heard all day long at the infirmary. It's especially busy after breakfast: you would think clean up time must be in the infirmary, and at bedtime it is like Grand Central Station.

Fortunately, this was a good year for most of the campers. Of course, there are some exceptions: Barry Robbins managed to hurt his leg twice--once before camp and once after he got here. Then there's Lou Berns, if he hadn't wanted a trip into town so badly he might have had more control over that pony! For awhile we saw Mark Kitzis once a day. If he wasn't getting hit in the head with a baseball bat he was falling off the pier at the waterfront! Then along came the second four-weekers. Ethan Weisman was the first of the second four-weekers to spend the night in the infirmary. His main problem was finding a place to put his pajamas while showering. Unfortunately, they ended up in the commode. One thing we know Mike Nosanov will remember about this summer is Steve Ornoff's hard knee!

The beds in the infirmary were empty most of the time; however, on cool nights the C.I.T.s would send their friends over to "case" the sick room and its nice, warm beds. The infirmary also seemed just the right place to come if you felt a little homesick. A smile and a pat from the nurse or her assistant sure made things look a lot better.

It seems that being on Camp Waupaca's diet table is about as easy as starving to death at a banquet! But due to the sacrificing at each meal 18 boys lost a total of 60 pounds in one week. Ron Berg lost 25 pounds and only has 25 more to go, right Ron?

We hope we have eased the aches and pains of the campers who came to see us this year. Why? Because we think the boys at Camp Waupaca are the greatest!

Rose Mary Clotiaux and Lise Scheer

## The Rec Hall

Due to the increased popularity of our rec hall in the past few years, new equipment had to be ordered. Along with two new Bumperpool tables plus the old one, the two pool tables, and the two ping pong tables the campers had plenty to keep them busy.

Then disaster struck! The equipment started to break, and some even seemed to get lost. But Manny, along with Stu Sorkin and Steve Lavine, saved the day with repair kits, new pool cues, ping pong paddles, and balls.

With campers realizing what could happen to the equipment, less had to be repaired or replaced during the latter part of the season.

## The Kitchen

The 27th of June started out as quiet and peaceful as any other day. We could even hear birds singing outside the mess hall. But this all came to an abrupt end with the sound of the roar of four Greyhound buses and the shouts and yells of an undescrivable number of boys. The campers had arrived and with them the start of another season of work and memories.

As many famous people are remembered by a certain word or phrase they said, we will always remember this year's campers for the phrase: "What are we having for dessert?" In close second with the question of dessert was one concerning peanut butter and jelly. At least one person wanted peanut butter and jelly for every meal.

Then, of course, there are the boys who we are certain will become great basketball stars. This is due to all the shooting of sponges, cups, silverware, and dishes into the little hole above our garbage can. It took great skill to make it through this hole as it is only nine inches wide. Congratulations to all who succeeded.

It was when the boys arrived in the mess hall before the usual eating time that we really got a workout. The cooks were trying to get food dished out while the girls tried to get the food on the tables. Of course we became quite good at dodging around the campers.

We will remember the boys for many reasons, like the thank yous we got and the many times of helpfulness.

August 20 brought the last day of camp and the leaving of the campers. Of course it ended with their favorite meal: hamburgers and french fries.

All is quiet once more until next year.

The Kitchen Girls and Cooks

## Maintenance

We stood in awe as we watched the Greyhound buses unload their energetic cargo. We knew from that day forward, until August 21, we would have our work cut out for us.

Even though this camp is quite self-sufficient, we have had a rough time just keeping up with you. It seems as if the screens were just popping out of the doors, along with a multitude of garbage barrels screaming to be emptied, not to mention the numerous calls to the office asking for our vital assistance.

Had it not been for a few counselors lending us a hand when we were in dire need of it, we would still be recovering from exhaustion and/or strain. We extend our gratitude to you, you know who you are.

So now we close our small part in your camping life. We would like to say this year we felt more of a part of camp than before. Have a prosperous winter and remember: leaky roofs build strong bodies twelve ways.

Dean Towne and Jeff Harvey,  
Maintenance Directors

## Go-Karting

With squealing tires and a swirl of sand, many a camper spun out on the east turn of the go-kart track. Keeping on the track was quite a challenge for many an eager camper. The turns were tight, the sand was slippery, but it was a lot of fun to "burn rubber" on the ole asphalt. The fastest boys in camp were: Ben Fox, Rusty Hamel, Dave Karlin, Robert Rehbock, Phil Haag, and Mark Miller.

Next summer there will be three carts instead of two.

Erv Kasian,  
Go-Kart Instructor

