MESSAGE FROM MANNY

Another great season wass off to a start as four bus loads of eager boys came through the gates of Camp Waupaca for the 1972 camping season.

The usual Camp Waupaca welcome was extended to the boys and the program began. For the first time in camp history the sigh-up for classes was completed on the day of arrival. As the sun came out on the second day classes started. It was a pleasure watching our campers in full swing as they joy-fully moved from activity to activity. Oh, yes, we completed all of the swim tests on the first day and even had a free swim.

Since that first day of camp many activities have taken place. As you read through this yearbook you will remember the excitement of competition, the fun of Tribes, the outstanding Olympics program, the laughter of Hobo day, Big Stick-Little Stick, Moment of Madness, the Early Bird Trip and of course, the Blue and White War. No, I didn't forget our new program this year...the great World Series. These were just a few of the special events. Oops, I almost forgot to mention the wrestling matches, counsellor hunt, Mountainmen's Mixup and the special dramatics programs.

You will long remember all the activities, especially the challenging classes you participated in. This summer was the greatest with swimming, skiing, boating, fishing, wrestling, photography, nature study, crafts, arts, riflery, archery, landsports, tennis, golf, horseback riding, track, basketball, baseball, football, soccer, flickerball, gymnastics and dramatics. I could go on and on, but you and your parents will read all about it in the following pages.

We are proud of what we did this summer. Proud to have the great staff and eager campers. Camp is more than lakes and fields; its people getting (Cont.)

together. Boys learning new things each day. It has been a delight watching how much growth has taken place. We hope this will continue as you return home. Keep yourself in good shape. Respect your parents, grandparents, relatives and friends. We know you will be thinking about all the things you did this summer. Speaking for the staff we are thankful for being part of your summer fun.

I am grateful to all the staff for the spirit and understanding they showed during the summer. Being a counsellor is a full-time job. The counsellors showed real feelings towards the campers. Again, this is what camp is all about—dealing with boys of varied personalities. The job was well done judging by all the happy faces in camp.

While all counsellors deserve special thanks I am especially appreciative to Scott Hughes for his direction and interest in the waterfront program in addition to taking over the publication of this outstanding yearbook. To Jessie Clingingsmith for his tireless efforts in designing the most professional Olympic T shirts and the most unusual Blue and White War shirts. With all this he found time to do the drawings you will find in this yearbook. We are most appreciative.

To Wayne Towne for offering the finest tripping program in the camping world we tip our hat. No one could say they did not enjoy "camping out". Wayne's campfire stories will long be remembered as the best you ever heard. The banquet and final night program is second to none thanks to Wayne and Craig Fuller. We appreciate their work.

Our regular visitor to camp Bob Mowen provided the campers with extra hours of enjoyment in planning and planting the rock garden. This certainly added color to Camp. Thanks Bob.

To Erv Kaisan for coming up early to open camp and prepare the Minibike trail offering many hours of fun for everyone with this new and exciting program plus offering an outstanding crafts program, I give thanks. A nurse is a nurse but none like our own Rose Mary Clotiaux who offers motherly advice as well as medical care. You're in good hands with Rose Mary. She deserves a hand.

To our cooks and kitchen staff and maintenance staff we offer a round of applause. Yours is not an easy task--you did more than we could ask. Thanks for taking care of us.

Ron Lavine has many duties at Camp Waupaca. By now and as you look back, his organizing of Competition, Tribes, Olympics, World Series, and the Blue and White War would take the efforts of two persons. Ron has grown up with Camp Waupaca and Camp Waupaca has grown with Ron. Without a doubt we have the finest and most active program because of Ron's personal interest in the boys. We are also happy that Dick Garb was involved as well as Joe Hecht in assisting Ron. We are happy to have you on our staff.

A special thanks to Craig Fuller for building Camp Waupaca's outdoor theatre.

In all the world there is no one like Mike Euer. We are indeed fortunate to have Mike as the Assistant Director. Mike's keen insight as to the needs of campers made our summer a success. We are thankful for his patience in helping every boy plan his program. His kindness in understanding when campers had a problem, listening to them, giving advice, plus counselling the staff has truly made this a beautiful summer for everyone involved. Mike, many, many thanks.

Within the next month we will be planning for the summer of '73. As always there are new things happening at Waupaca. It was obvious how great the summer was with already 107 Early Birds signed up for '73 not counting the boys who came for the second four weeks. You will be hearing from us soon as to some of the exciting new ideas.

To everyone that made 172 the best summer we have had-we salute you.

Boys, now it is time to return to your studies. Do the best you can.

Learn all you can.

See you in '73! Enjoy the year and yearbook.

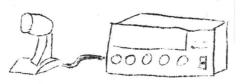
Lillian and Manny Desnet

Arnold Gassel

- Co-Directors

Bernard Cohen





THE OFFICE



"Attention please, everyone to the flagpole for flag raising. We are still waiting for the C.I.T.'s. Does anybody know where the flag is? This is the end of second hour, everybody return to their cabins and warsh up and get ready for a good Camp Waupaca lunch. What! it never raines at Camp Waupaca. Everybody to the Dining room for the afternnon program. Wear raincoats and bring pencil and paper. Why aren't you at class? No Mogil you can not sweep the office. Jean have you typed the rosters yet? Manny, telephone call. Please hurry to the office. There will be a choose-up softball game between cabins 1 thru 6 at the near diamond. Kitchen staff, please report to the kitchen. Canteen sheets must be in in five minutes. Osher, what are you doing with that spray paint? No! not the wall. All boys playing chess please report to the office. Yes! you can sleep in the Tepee. Does anybody know where the thumbtacks are? This is the end of competition, everybody report to your Monday, Wednesday, and Friday first hour class. Ciles Kropsie please report to the office. All right, boys, taps has blown, lights out. So ends another typical day at Camp Waupaca."

The days of camp are ending -- the thousands of memories are alive, and the colorful Camp Waupaca program is slowly vanishing from the camp we love so well. Today, as I look back, I am sad. Perhaps this is well -- but what of camping, classes, tribes, special activities, crafts, and new-found friends? These, too, are ending for another summer.

As Assistant Camp Director, I will be thinking of summer, and its many memories will be lasting. As campers, you, too, are interested in keeping alive the beauty of camp life -- through memories, letters to

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counsellors, and, of course, the January reunion. It is you that I dedicate this summer of service — as a tribute to those boys who love camping as I do. With my many friends in mind, I pledge my continued support to you in offering whatever help I can in the months to come.

In conclusion, I wish to give a special thanks to Manny for being so understanding in all my decisions and for backing me up as needed. Also, I wish to give special credit to Ron Lavine for a great job well done. A special thanks to the staff for being understanding when things did not always go as planned.

Until next year...



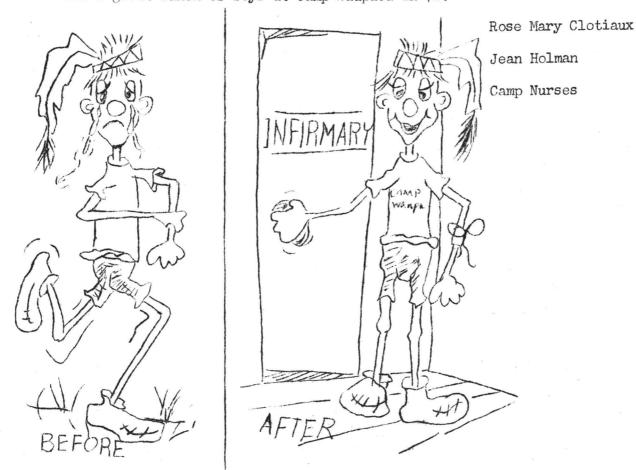
INFIRMARY

The little green house at the top of the hill was a busy place this year, filled with both little campers and big campers.

Band-aides came in oh so handy! Ice packs were used for competition when campers didn't move fast enough. To have a sore throat meant a squirt of green spray. The scales were enjoyed by everyone...especially those on the diet table.

On Fridays the campers came to the infirmary to discuss who got the biggest allergy shot and then proceded to prove it. Homesickness was cured in a hurry with a squeeze and a hug from Jean or Rose Mary. And if you were lucky a trip to the doctor meant a few hours in town with perhaps a visit to the Dairy Queen.

We think it's been a good year at the infirmary because there were such a great bunch of boys at Camp Waupaca in 72.



CAMP KITCHEN

This year the kitchen had a big surprise for the campers when they arrived ...Kitchen Boys! Wow! At least we started with boys but towards the end of camp one looked quite a bit like a moose.

There always seems to be a problem of knowing what to save for dessert.

Even if the spoon covered the entire wall beside the kitchen window, little voices were heard asking, "A clean spoon, please."

The kitchen boys appreciated the way campers helped clean their plates and sort their silverware.

Later in the season a floor sweeping class was held. The volunteers noticed that the dinning room was larger than usual when faced with only a broom. But with broom in hand and determination on their faces they did the "whole thing."

The complaints about the "bug juice" ceased the day Steve and Bruce helped make some. Not only was the demand for peanut butter and jelly great, would you believe someone even puts ketchup on their eggs! Maybe that had something to do with a movie that included eggs.

We never knew there were so many sets of twins in camp until they lined up around the grills to get their steaks. We were sure we saw some of those faces more than once.

The Blue and White War proved to be something of a surprise to newcomers. Never before have such cries about watermellons and oranges echoed through the messhall and the roof was raised (literally) more than once. Also the slogan "I just happened to have something in my back pocket" became familiar. The "something" was usually a poem, but one day it turned out to be a boy!

On Friday another season of memories ended and the kitchen closed its doors for another year

MAINTAINENCE

Maintainence at Camp Waupaca this year was performed by a new staff made up of Bill Moore and Scott Lakey. The work, though difficult at times, was performed with great efficiency. With the help of the staff and some of the campers, the washrooms were cleaned and we usually avoided getting completely soaked.

The rewards of the job included the many interesting campers we meet and even those we didn't meet, like the mystery man of cabins 9 and 10. With people and events like these it was truely a summer to remember. We would like to thank the staff and campers for their cooperation and help during the summer.

