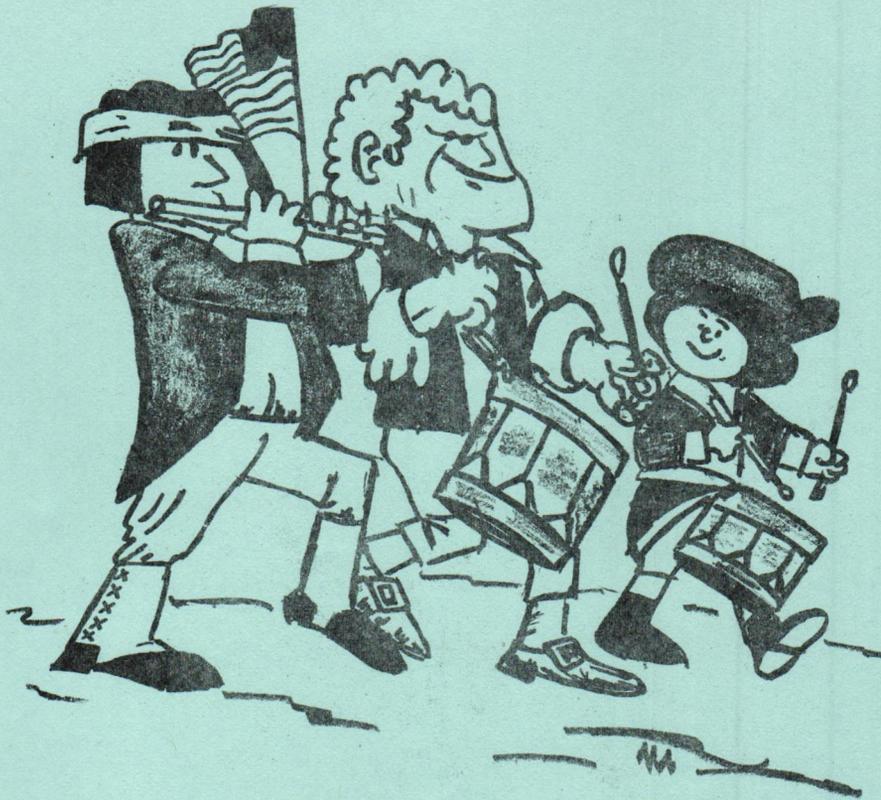


FACES 1976 ...





Fourth of July

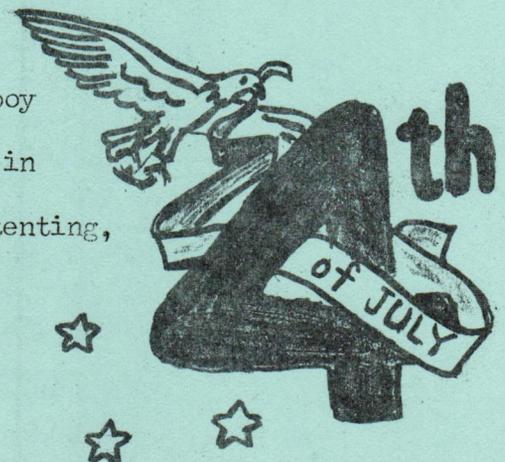
Two hundred years ago the Declaration of Independence was signed which signaled the birth of the United States of America.

Twenty-five years ago, Camp Waupaca opened its doors onto the out-of-doors and welcomed its first campers.

Thus, the Fourth of July celebration was very elaborate this year in memory of these two great events.

It all started early in the morning as George (Lamm) Revere rode across camp on horseback awakening the campers and setting the mood for the day.

The day's activities were devoted toward early pioneering efforts. Each boy participated in fifteen-minute sessions in each of the following: wood chopping, tenting, firebuilding and cooking (chocolate pudding), candle making, canoeing



(including a historical tour of Lake Stratton), orienteering and map reading, riflery, archery, flag designing, and totem pole making.

By the time the afternoon was over, everyone had enjoyed learning about old skills needed for survival in a new land.

That night, each cabin was given a claim of land on the golf course. Each cabin represented a different concern of our economic society: manufacturing, fishing, farming, medicine, etc.

On the claim of land that was given, there was an ax, and under the ground, there was a bag containing a block of wood.

After the bag of wood was dug up, all the campers met for a ceremony where the interdependence of each upon the other was demonstrated as one representative from each cabin took the block of wood which had been dug up on their claim and fitted it together with the other blocks of wood. When all the pieces were assembled, a map of the United States had been created.

After an out-of-doors meal, the campers enjoyed firecrackers and a late night snack of vanilla ice cream which had been patriotically decorated with red and blue decorations.

"There's gold in them thar hills," was the cry, and Gold Rush Day '76 officially began at Camp Waupaca.

It all started when "gold" miraculously appeared, sprouting forth from the camp grounds. It was quickly scooped up by the campers who brought it to the Assayer's Office where it was weighed. The market value fluctuated greatly as Camp Waupaca's own money was given to the campers. This cash was spent upon various concessions, booths, and casinos designed by the individual cabins.

The campers in cabin 11 had a very unusual activity: miniature golf. They worked very hard to make a smooth surface and dirt greens. Even Rose Mary had difficulty on the last hole!

However, it was cabin 12 who will have their names on the plaque to be placed in the dining room, as they won the event with thousands of dollars more than the nearest competitor.



G O L D R U S H

MINI - BIKES

With the wind in their faces and a cloud of blue smoke behind them, many happy campers zipped along the sandy rut of the Camp Waupaca Mini-Bike Trail. It was a great challenge to try to figure out the mini-bike riddle and beat everyone else to the location and get that slip with the letter "M" on it, which meant a precious extra mini-bike ride.

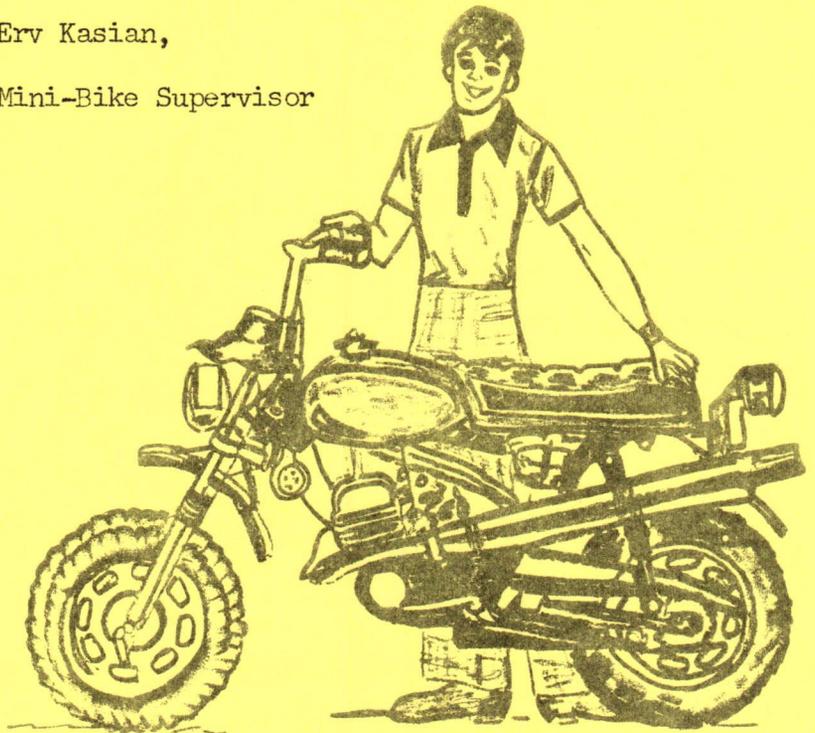
Another bike was added this year to fill the fun-filled hours on the mini-bike trail.

Campers drove more cautiously this year and there were fewer spills.

Many thanks go to the wonderful helpers who assisted campers on the trail.

Next year another bike will be added to the four that are already here.

Erv Kasian,
Mini-Bike Supervisor



Cabin #1

by David Kaplan

The first day of camp we unpacked our luggage and placed it on the shelves. This was our first acquaintance. At first we campers were quiet, but it wasn't long before we knew each other and made lots of noise.

The first day I got here, I fell out of the top bunk. That hasn't happened again!

Our cabin had a tournament night with cabin two. We had big darts and mini-darts.

For Gold Rush Day, our cabin had a maze. We didn't make much money, but we sure had fun.

The campers who were here for the first four weeks had a wonderful time at the Camp Waupaca Olympics. Our "big day" is coming next week when we will participate in the Blue and White War.

Cabin #2

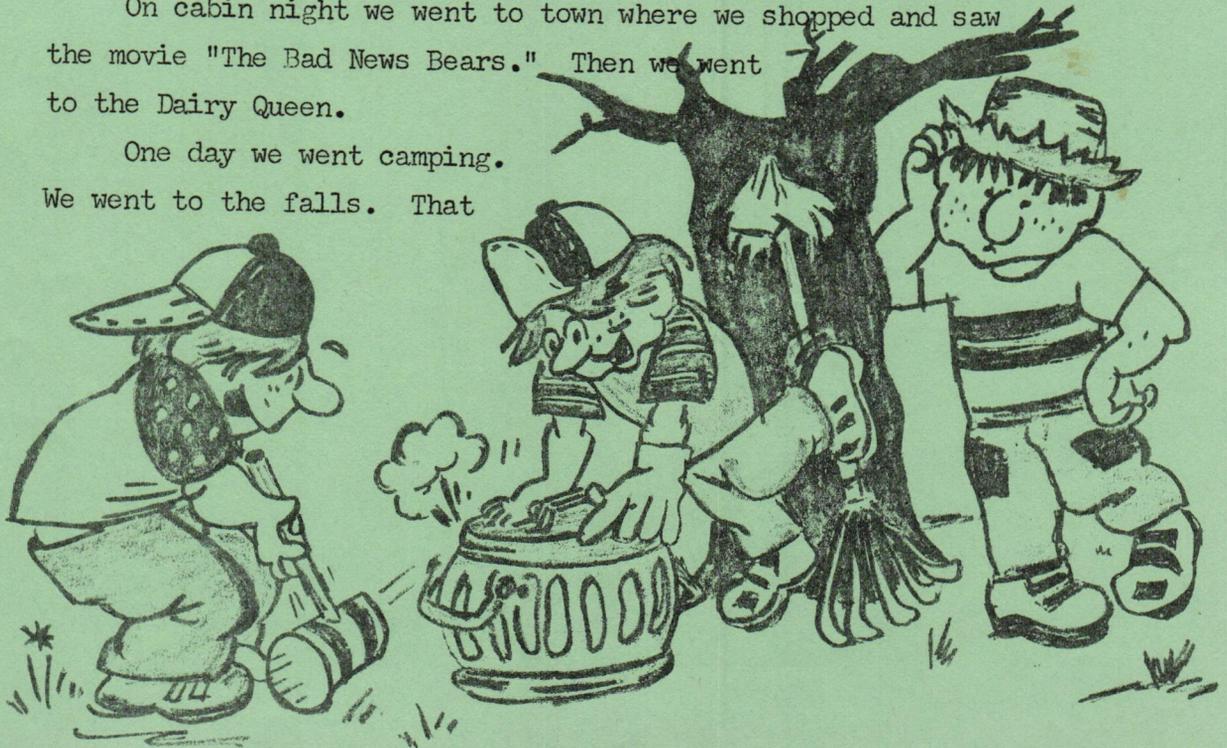
by Richard Garfinkle

The campers of cabin two arrived at camp and got settled with our clothes on the shelves and our sheets on the beds. Then, we went outside to look and see--to make friends.

Soon it was cabin night when we got to have a cook-out where we roasted hot dogs and marshmallows.

On cabin night we went to town where we shopped and saw the movie "The Bad News Bears." Then we went to the Dairy Queen.

One day we went camping. We went to the falls. That



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was fun. Wayne Towne told us scary stories, and we slept in tents.

Another camping trip was to the Ghost Valley. Again, we heard scary stories and put a cursed skull on the fire wood.

On Gold Rush Day, our booth was "Don't Ring the Bell." It was a fun game, and we had lots of fun.

Cabin #3

by Jim Sawyer and Jon Yellen

During the first four weeks, the first cabin night we went to the tree farm. Another cabin night we went on the playaks, and we swamped our counselor's playak and stole his playak paddle. He managed to get his playak right-side up and his paddle back.

Another day, Gary Lipkin fell out of his top bunk. Jeff Friedman was the mischief-maker of the cabin.

The second four weeks on cabin night, we went to see the "Bad News Bears" and went for ice cream. We challenged cabin 4 to a water fight and lost, but it was fun anyhow.

Kurt Heyman got hit by a row boat and got three stitches in his chin, and Jim Sawyer got hit in the eye with a paddle.

Cabin #4

by John Rubiner

In cabin four, we have had many winners like John Rubiner winning the smile contest and cabin four winning cabin clean-up.

On cabin night for the first four, we went to play miniature golf. The second four we went to see the movie, "The Bad News Bears."

For Gold Rush we had a knock-down-the-cans and sponge toss. We sure had a good summer in cabin four.

Cabin #5

by Mike Savin

Well we've just arrived at camp and what a great cabin we have. We have one boy in our cabin (Greg Rothman) who can imitate Montey Python really great.

After three days we've really gotten to know all the boys in our cabin. Yesterday we went on a camp out, and we really had a blast! In a couple of days, it will be visiting day, and all the four-week campers will leave. We wish they could stay but we'll see them next year.

The new boys arrived and all of them are really nice. Some of the boys have a great sense of humor. We've done things like short-sheeted Brad Glass, Elliot Robbins, and Andy Dorfman's beds and also have thrown Steve Prebish into the lake.

The Early Birds just came back, and they all said that they had a great trip.

Time for another night in town. First to the pizza parlor and then to the miniature golf course.

Tonight was cabin night, and we took out canoes. All of them were finally swamped.

Well that's a quick rap up of some of the things that have happened in eight weeks at Camp Waupaca. See you next year.

Cabin #6

by Alan D. Singer

We had a bed fight one night and five people got in trouble. We challenged cabin 11 in softball and we got beat, 8-3.

On Gold Rush Day we had a pie booth. People paid for us to throw pies at people.

One night we went to the falls. Everyone had fun. We are going to be making pizza before the Blue and White War.

Cabin #7

by Darrell Pollack

During the eight weeks, plenty of these things happened in cabin seven. During the first four weeks, we had parties, shoe fights, birthdays, and cold showers. On our night in town, we went miniature golfing with our other counselor, Larry Keen, getting a free game. We raided cabin 3, but we got in trouble.

Joey Gan kept falling out of bed.

Chuck Goldberg, Joey Gan, Jeff Warman, and Mike Mandell had a wild shoe fight.

During the second four weeks on our "night off," we went miniature golfing again with nobody getting a free game.

On Gold Rush Day, our booths were: box hockey, penny toss, and guess the number of shells in the jar.

Our cabin shirt has a picture of Superman on the front and our names on the back. Our cabin symbol is a Raven.

We went to Ghost Valley three times during the summer.

Cabin #8

by Doug Weinberg

I'm sure the members of cabin eight will never forget our four weeks in cabin eight. Cabin eight wasn't open the first four weeks, and all of us are second four weekers.

One of our great experiences was our trip to town. We started by going to Merrimac's for some delicious pizza. We then went to the movie, "Ode to Billy Joe" and topped it off with a trip to the Dairy Queen.

All of us had a "ball" on Gold Rush Day. One of our booths was "Cabin 8's Deadly Obstacle Course." For our other booth, Mike Lurie dressed up as "Madam Lurie," who, using her wisdom along with her crystal ball, could forecast the future. Our cabin came in second place on Gold Rush Day.

All in all, it has been a memorable year in 1976 for cabin eight.

Cabin #9

by Seth Janger and Todd Laff

This year our cabin had our best summer ever. Our first four weekers were really great, even our dancer, Alan Zemsky. Our first time out at town, we went for pizza, went bowling, and went to the Dairy Queen.

Kal, our counselor, always had fun with his boppers.

The second four weekers turned out to be a good bunch of kids.

There were three kids in our cabin who went on the Early Bird trip. They had lots of fun.

The second four weeks, we went to town for pizza at Merrimac's, to the movies, and to the Dairy Queen.

Of course we told a lot of stories after taps.

We would like to thank our two GREAT COUNSELORS, Kal and Christ.

Cabin #10

by Charles Cole

It all happened June 20, 1976. Buses from Old Orchard Parking lot departed with about 145 campers to Camp Waupaca. Four hours later, we all assembled at the horseshoe at camp. We were assigned to our cabins with eight good kids and two good counselors.

First everybody learned each other's names. We all worked as a team in cabin clean-up, cabin sports, and activities.

The first four weeks, we came within a half-a-point away from winning root beer floats in the contest for the cleanest cabin in two weeks.

Gold Rush Day our cabin had a casino. All had a great time and hoped everybody else did, too.

Cabin ten just went into town. We went bowling, had pizza, and had ice cream. Everybody had a great time.

Cabin #11

by Allen Kirsh

Our cabin loves to make fun of our counselors, so to get back at us, they wrote a story about all of us.

The first time we went to town we went in Manny's station wagon, so it was nice and comfortable. We went miniature golfing where we had a lot of fun. Most of the people in our cabin are good golfers. The best thing was eating real pizza at the Merrimac.

On our second trip out of camp, we went to a different campsite and cooked steaks. Then we went bowling and to the Dairy Queen.

On Gold Rush Day, we made a miniature golf game in front of our cabin. Although we worked hard, we did not have much business because cabin 11 is off the "beaten path." However, those who did come to play our game had an excellent time.

Cabin #12

by Ross Weisman and Aram Adler

It all started June 20 when we arrived at camp. When we got to our cabin, we knew it was a doozy.

Our first time in town was an experience. We went miniature golfing and after that, we went to the Dairy Queen.

After awhile, Gold Rush Day came around, and cabin 12 won by about thirty thousand dollars. Boy, were we happy!

A NOTE FROM THE COUNSELORS:

Jim and I feel the members of cabin 12 were the best group of campers in camp. Whether it was having a lot of fun or working during clean-up, Jim and I feel the cabin really worked as a team, 70% of the time. We hope everyone has a great year, especially members of cabin 12.

Cabin #14

by Steve Rissman

Cabin 14 will always remember Craig Wienberg's artistic talents, Bryan Friedman's guitar, Robert Garfinkle's weather forecasting, and Steve Jaffe's love of horseback riding.

For Gold Rush Day, our cabin had a haunted house. It was fun. We had a lot of fun in town both times we went.

The first time we went miniature golfing, and the second time, we went bowling.

Our cabin was one of the cleanest in camp, even though the others were cleaner. We only got called back to clean it again four times!

All in all, we had a great time in cabin 14.

Cabin #15

by Dan Ash

Camp has begun. A good bunch of fellows have moved into a cabin built just last year. We have a big variety of campers-- from a computer to a super athlete. Everybody has unpacked.

Cabin night is here. We go waterskiing. Then we play softball.

Cabin night again. This time we go to Ghost Valley Falls. We have shish-ka-bobs for supper. What an overnigher!

Cabin night again. We go to town, to the Merrimac for pizza, and go bowling. Randy was our champion bowler.

On Tuesdays, the four week C.I.T.'s go to town.

In the cabin there were three kids who played drums, so there was never a quiet moment.

We had a great year in cabin 15 this summer.