

# TRIPS



# TRIPPING

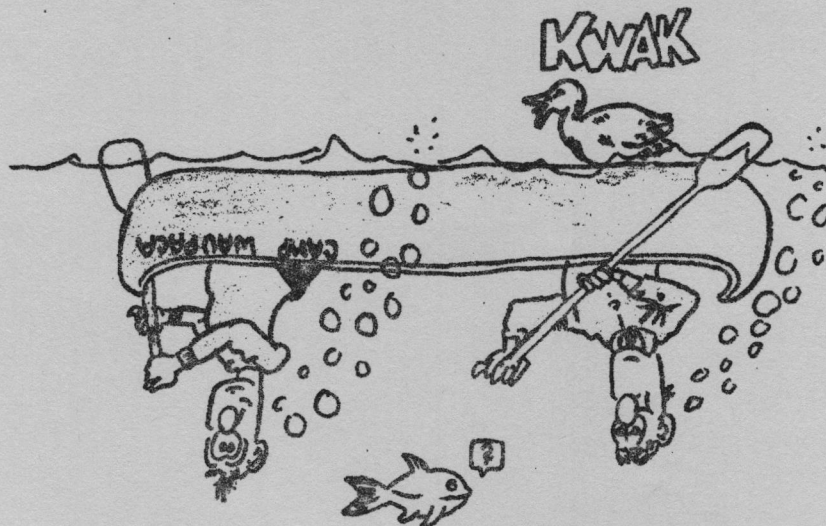
Our trips to Deer Hollow began with Cabin 15. We arrived at the campsite with our tents, cooking gear, food, and sleeping bags. "What are we going to do with the tents?" asked Keith Kundert. "You're gonna set em up," said Joe Moran. "But I don't know nothing about setting up tents!" "Guess who is going to learn how to set up tents" said Wayne Towne and that's how the whole thing got started.

After a nice meal we prepared ourselves, we took a hike to look over the wild area near the campsite. Then we returned to popcorn and marshmallows. Wayne told a story and Joe got out his guitar and played some tunes and everyone sang around the campfire.

The next morning everyone except Greg Berke & Karamath Khan was up early for breakfast. The eggs and beef fry were almost gone by the time their tent mates collapsed the tent and the sleepy pair crawled out.

The second camp out was for Cabin 11 & 14. To set up the tents we had the expert help of Dick Garb. Even with his help we managed to get shelter for the night. Dick and Ron joined us for dinner at the camp site then went off to rough it at Simpsons. The rest of us had a great time of it 'neath the stars. The highlight of the evening was a camper who grabbed the shovel and the toilet paper and disappeared into the bushes. He shall, of course, remain nameless.

Cabins 7 & 9 had a late night campout. Most of the boys had taken part in the 4th of July play. The night they camped out there was a pizza party for the cast. So it was about 10:30 when we pulled into the campsite. Being late had its rewards tho: we saw 6 or 7 deer playing in the fields on our way to the campsite. It was late after the popcorn and the stories but we still went out and gathered some firewood with flashlites. The next morning was Sunday so we could sleep in and sleep real late. It was the first time in a while that Paul Warshauer had slept in a tent but he roughed it anyway with two mattresses. We are not all so sure what the mosquitos knew what to make of Paul.





What a nice trip for Cabins 1 & 2. It was the first time many of the boys had ever slept in a tent. We had left the tents up to make it a little easier on them. When the tent assignments were made one camper wanted to set up his own tent anyway. To Matt Richmond's surprise, Wayne had an extra tent. To Wayne's surprise Matt set it up and invited a friend to move in!

The boys in Cabins 1 & 2 cooked steaks & vegetables in aluminum foil. It seemed to take a long time but it was surely worth the wait. Josh Greenstein turned out to be a real outdoor chef. Josh Myers was the least concerned how his meal went together as long as it went down! A short game of hide-and-seek and a walk through the tall grass made the evening program. Of course along with the popcorn and marshmallows we had a scary story. Oooh, Wayne knows how to tell 'em good and spooky!

The last trip for the first four weeks was for cabins 4 & 5. These boys learned to cook "zip packs" and man, were they delicious. This group just would not stay on the ground so Wayne showed them how to climb trees--the good old way. David Euer, Jon Hellerman, Dave Pine, Bobby Frank, Brian Kite, and Josh Ring climbed pine trees. The rest of the boys played keep-a-way frisbee with Mr. Science, Steve Stolz.

After popcorn and marshmallows the campers asked to play tag--flashlite tag, tho. It was a little damp but a lot of fun. The boys were tired after four games so we called it quits and went to bed.

With the many activities during the second four weeks it is difficult to schedule trips. We had two trips and got every boy that signed up to take a trip out of camp.

The first overnigheters saw David Kramer, Alan Myers, David Nieman, Greg Pritikin, Dave Reinstein, Gregg Shamberg, Steve Kramer, Mike Manelis, and Mike Schechtman by the campfire. They learned to set up the tents and did a good job of it. The tents sure looked inviting. Everyone was so tired that after a few spooky stories everyone went right to bed. The next morning we slept late by accident and were late getting back to camp. But what a great night's sleep!

The last trip of the year was made by Joe Berman, Steve Doppelt, Howie Goldberg, David Goldman, Kim Greenwood, Larry S. Kirsch, Ken Kramer, Howie Metz, Vic Swerdlove and Trevor Vaithianathan. These boys learned to grill steaks on a natural fire. To make it complete we ate the steaks with tomatoes, butter fried onions, steak sauce, (a la Towne) potato chips, and trimmings. The last was the best! On our hike we climbed to the old oak tree and found some ripe sumac in full bloom. The next morning we rose early and harvested a full bag of sumac. Later that day we made some fresh sumac tea. Some liked it some didn't.

That was it for the camp-out season on 1979. Hope ya all had fun and I'll meet you under the stars next year.

WAYNE TOWNE  
Tripping Director



# EARLY BIRD

For some boys the first five weeks of camp went slowly because they could hardly wait for the Early Bird trip. These boys had signed up for camp early and were also in camp for their second year. Finally the day came when the big yellow bus from Plainfield with Mike Rothermull arrived. The two hour drive to Devil's Lake State Park was made more enjoyable because of the music Mike played over the sound system.

Can you believe it? The big yellow bus beat the advance team to the campsite? While the advance party stopped for gas the bus rolled by. Mike Euer had the ranger open the barracks and inspect the site while Wayne Towne secured the permits.

After lunch it was up the bluff on a hike for most of the campers. Phil Goldberg and Brian Vinet stayed back to set up the kitchen. After Phil and Brian checked out the kitchen they checked out the beach & local attractions. They also did a little diving.

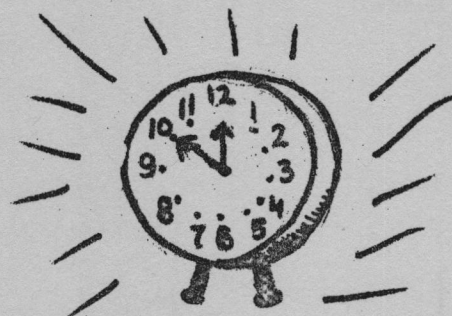
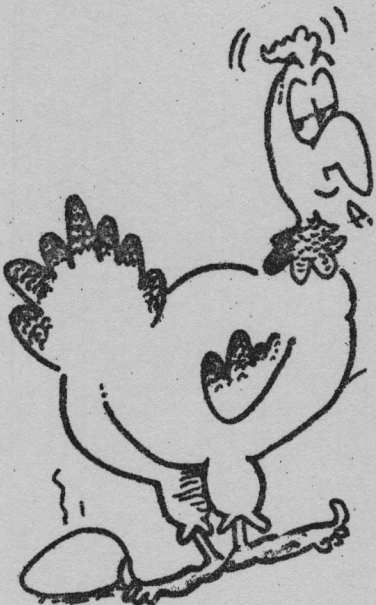
Meanwhile up on the hike it was very hot. Once the party had reached the top of the bluff they could get an inviting view of cool Devil's Lake below. As the sweat dripped from the camper's brows a decision was made: To the lake! Some went back to the lake others went back to change. What a welcome relief it was to hit the refreshing water.

Tommy Bartlett has become an important part of the Dells trip. "Line up for your money," said our banker, Georgia Euer. "Get it now 'cause you can't get any when you are at the show." As soon as Mike pulled the bus in we headed out all dressed up & with our warm clothes. What would Skip Halverson have for us this year at the show?

We had an entire section to ourselves. After everyone hit the refreshment stands we settled down for the show. The skiing was as usual outstanding. The Nervous Nevals were thrilling, the dancers gave us a new dimension in entertainment and we all marveled at the dancing waters. All too soon we were in line for Wes Harrison's duck hunt record and on our way back to camp.

Now who was it that ate the pizza, large freeze cone, two boxes of popcorn, two hot dogs, and washed it down with Pepsi...four glasses worth? Do you remember?

We hardly fell asleep when it was time to get up.



We had hardly gone to sleep when it was dawn again. But who wants sleep when the ducks are lined up to take us on the ride down suicide hill and dead man's curve? Did anyone stay dry on the trip? What a ride. Someone even got a crushed souvenir visor of the trip.

The Circus World was next. Would you join the girl in the cage with the man eating lions and tigers? Happy the clown told us she was in no danger because they were "man" eating tigers. How did Happy slice the girl up in the phone booth? If you know please let the rest of us in on the secret!

The chimp act reminded me of ourselves as they put on their antics. The dog act reminded many of us of our pets back home whose only trick is to leave something on the grouchy neighbor's front lawn. Why can't my dog do more than sleep and eat and occasionally roll over?

Can you juggle? When you get good at it maybe you can make a living at it. Remember the next time you drop a Waupaca fly ball to practice a little juggling. Better try it on the field first before you try to do it on tip of a ladder.

Some of us could hardly wait for the big top performance to be finished so we could get our faces made up like clowns. Or was it our clowns that wanted to be made up to look normal? Anyway it was all for fun.

Did you pet the animals in the n'mal tent? Did you see the outdoor flying act? Were you one who won a prize at the clowns copper tent? Were you at home in the side show tent because the fat lady looked like an aunt you had at home? Did you push the buttons and watch the miniature circus work? How about those huge tusks? Trains, elephants, circus wagons. What a day!

But that was not all...GO KARTS! That was next, but why do I always get the slow one? Oh well, then Family land and all those fun rides.

Was anyone tired yet? No-one would admit it because we were off to shop early next morning. One hour and a half for boys who haven't seen a real town in over five weeks is like letting a bull loose in a china shop.

One last stop--Sir Gooney's Water Slide. After a little talking it was an hour of wet fun. Now it was over...the Early Bird of 1979. Did you miss it this year? Don't let it happen next year. Get signed up soon and tell your friends about the trip too. Next year, see you at the Dells!

WAYNE TOWNE  
Expedition Leader,  
Early Bird Division