

EARLY BIRD



TRIPPING

This year we camped out at Deer Hollow. It was a great opportunity to meet the great out-of-doors face to face. Each group that went had their choice of activities such as tree climbing, frisbee in the tall grass, flashlight tag, and hiking.

On clear nights we found star gazing enjoyable. We tried to find the planets, the big dipper, the North star, and some of the constellations. In August we were able to take advantage of the meteor shower to see nature's fireworks for free.

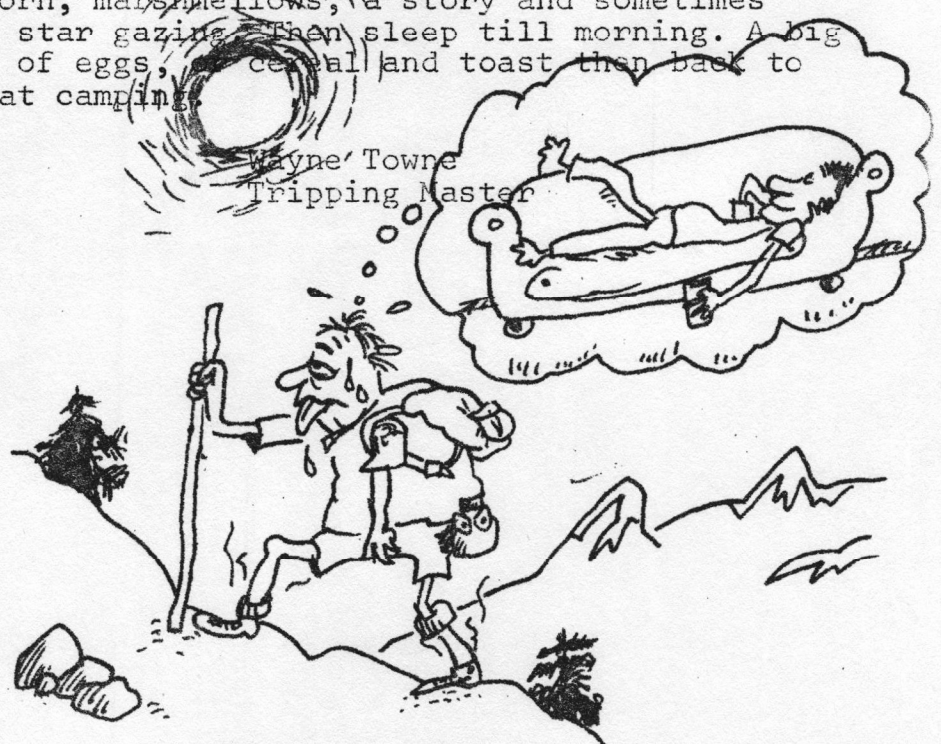
Flashlight tag was a lot of fun on dark nights. When there were two cabins on the trip it was one against the other. Be careful you don't step on a skunk.

A nature hike where we ate parts of a pine tree and collected stag horn sumac for tea was popular. A sample of willow bark was enough to convince most campers that there is aspirin in the bark. One night we tried to witch for water. Several campers could feel the vibrations. The sticks were broken before we could test it on a known underground stream.

Pine trees with their stair step branches were perfect for climbing. It was the first time that some of us had ever really climbed a good size tree.

Cook outs were usually foil packs. Each camper could make his meal just the way he liked it--with peppers, onions, soy sauce, tomatoes and spices to make his chopped steak able to satisfy even the greatest of carnivores. And there were always enough vegetables to satisfy the vegetarians and more.

Popcorn, marshmallows, a story and sometimes come more star gazing. Then sleep till morning. A big breakfast of eggs, cereal and toast then back to camp. Great camping.



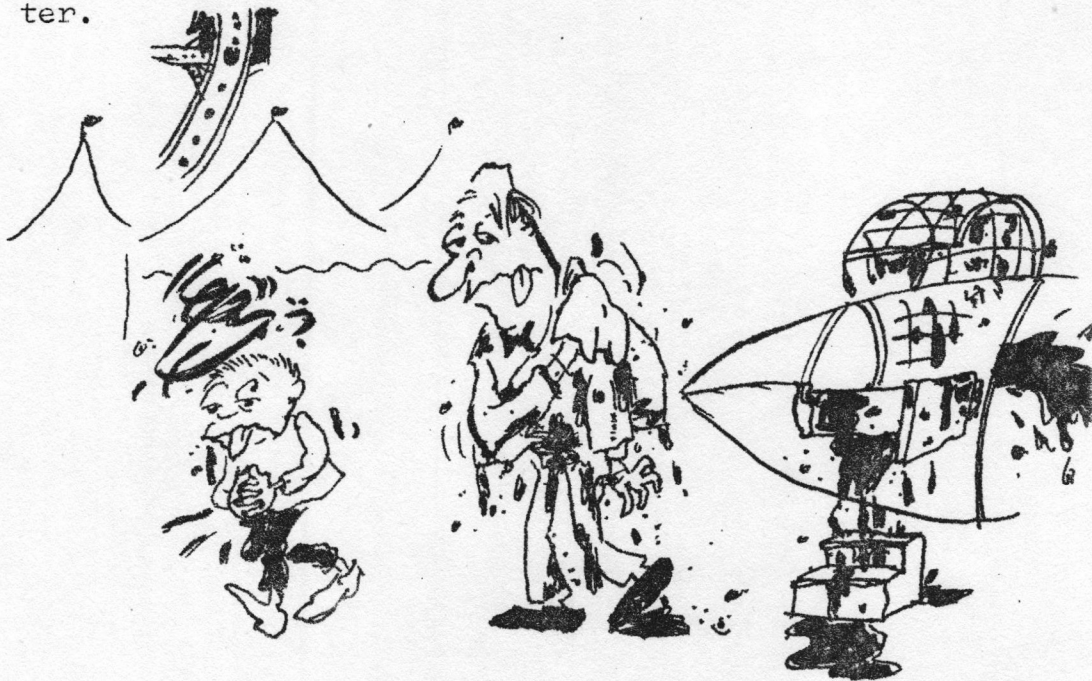
EARLY BIRD

Even at twice the cost, (the Early Bird is a free gift to 8 week campers who sign up early) it would be well worth the price. On a Wednesday after lunch, 51 of us headed for Camp Chi. With Ray Krysh and the CITs in the lead, and Mike Euer in the red van close on his heels, we couldn't get lost. A pit stop in Plainfield made the trip more comfortable.

It was quite a walk in from Chi's parking lot to the tent area. Ron Levine, their program director gave us the rules, "No gum, you must wear shoes, and don't get lost." We unloaded our gear and began to look around. A hornet discovered Bob Moskiewicz. Then Elizabeth Euer discovered the hornets' nest. Puff. A little lighter fluid and they're gone. Hamburgers deluxe a la Krysh, Warshauer, Lurie & Euer. Dr. Paul passes out the medicine, and we're off to see Tommy Bartlett and Skip Gilverson.

What a show said Adam More as he munched on a handful of popcorn. Bare foot skiing gargled Adam Fleischer as he downed his Coke. I'm getting a tape of that duck hunt this year said Ken Lapins. Do they have pictures of the dancing waters, choked Ricky Garfinkle as he wolfed down some pizza. The show was as exciting as ever with the clown, Aqua and those pole swingers. Of course we'll always remember the Bob Chase salute. Back to camp and into our tents. What a day.

Can we get to the ducks on time? If we get our milk delivered on time we can. 12 boxes of cereal?? Is that a record, Berke? That's OK Jordan, it is a coed camp and you did use the wrong bathroom. Is that why there were no urinals? No, we didn't have raw bacon, Georgia. Reitmeister, the lunch isn't that heavy. Let Goldman help you. Maybe Josh Myers can carry it better.



Ahh, the Ducks. Gen. MacArthuer, Iwo Jima, Coral Sea. Lorne Malin, did you know that there are over 52 varieties of ferns in fern Dell? Dave Pine, the duck can go up to 60 mile an hour on land and 350 mile per hour off the edge of a cliff. Sy Sussman, you don't believe the story about Pulpit Rock? Joey Gan Indians. used to throw people over the edge of Hawks Peak. If this thing gets stuck in Dell Creek, Bobby Frank you get to help push us out, too. Look out, Ricky's driving. Post cards are cheap and Donny buys a few. Dead ducks are not really animals, Paul Chanan, just retired craft.

Riverview for lunch? Look at the park if you like. Jeff Rissman, you didn't really ride the roller coaster, did you? Perry Goldberg that sky tram is very thrilling. Jeff Zeinfeld, did you see any souvenirs you liked? Is that Gary Korrub with the big ice cream cone? The staff like the gardens but David Kramer says he wants to save his money for town.

Lunch of two huge salamis, one giant bologna, six gallons of lemonade, potato chips---wait, I didn't get any! Lurie goes for ice and saves the day.

Familyland and all those water games. David Euer, those bats hanging upside down in the changing room are not from the haunted house. Eric, yes you can ride as many times as you like. Jackie, don't you think 15 times down the slide is a bit much? What? Its great? OK then. Jeff Zeinfeld, try to stay dry in the bumper boats. Ray holds up a mat from the slide and water ricochets on to the rest of us. Steve Kramer, it is a good thing the go karts only go so fast. Sorry Aaron Sussman, but we have to get back.

The Indians are at Stan Rock, Scott, so we'll go by boat. Don't worry Steve Prebish, Jeff Zeinfeld didn't embarass you too much to that cute girl, did he? Boy that organist really jazzed it up, didn't she, but I don't think she knows any Led Zeppelin, Gary. Yes, that is a real Chief, Dan Greenstein. \$2.00 for his book, (but they are only \$1.50 at the ceremony. Still too much.) No, Jimmy, they don't have to go to the bathroom, that's the way the squaws dance. Popcorn and soda for the entire crew. Its like a ball game. Indians don't butter their corn, Josh. Oooh, fire dancing and lots of colors. Hey, its back on the boat and they start playing the Camp song. Yes, that is it, Greg. Late night campfire.

Last day and its time for shopping. Lets see how fast we can spend every last cent we have with us. \$2.00 for fudge, indian jewelry, Japanese trinkets, lots of tee shirts. The staff dress up for an old time photo. We look in the window at a radio station and read the UPI telewire that Bobby Van dies. We load up but, uh oh, we have a little slip of paper on the windshield from the police. We wait a few minutes for the stragglers. Paul and Mike get a picture in front of the Trail's End Motel. Thanks Jeff and Jackie. Well, we deserved a break today---lunch at McDonalds and we're on our way back to Camp Waupaca. Another great Early Bird!

Wayne Towne
Expedition Leader

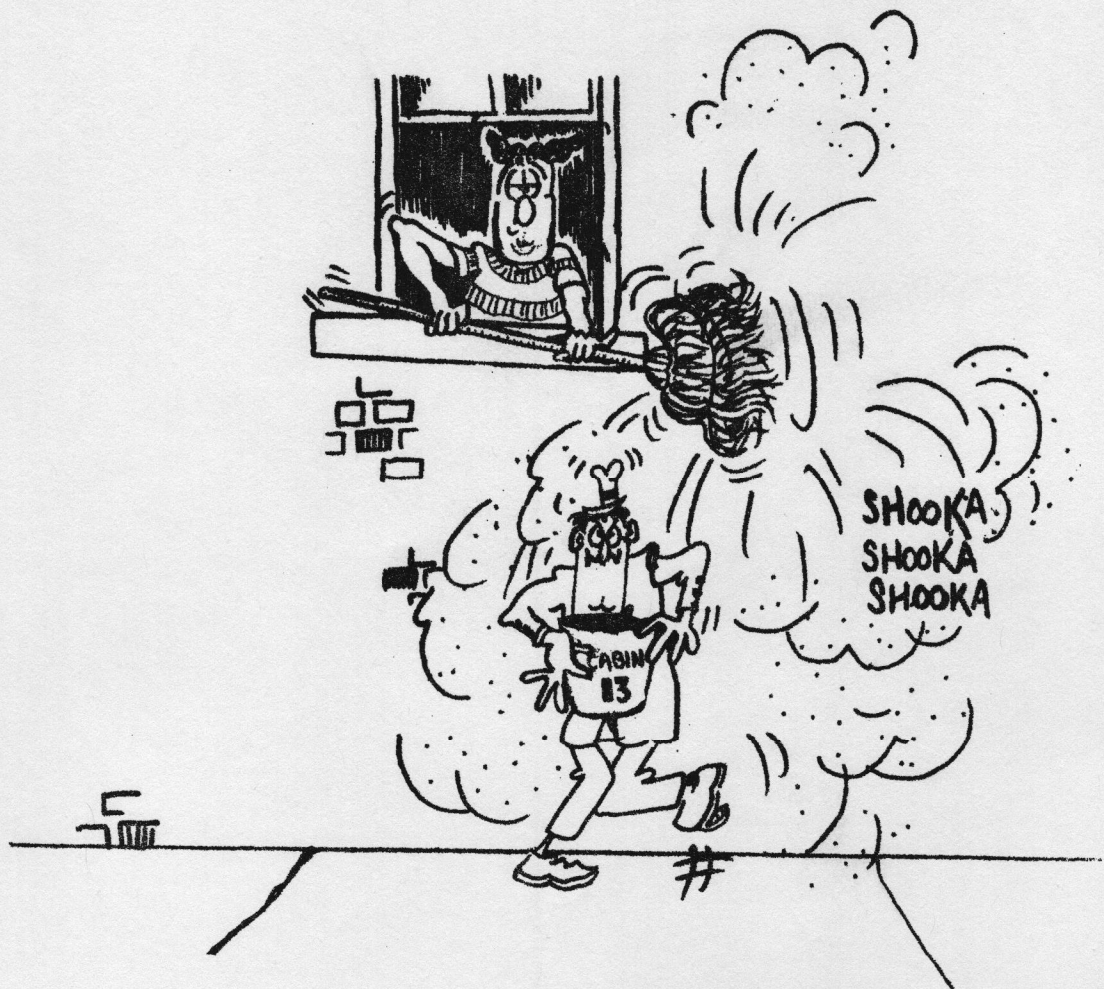
FACES



CABINS

"Alright men, let's go back to your cabins and work up for lunch," was what we would hear from Mike Euer. "Alright, let's go back to the cabin for a good cleanup...back to the cabins for your showers..." and so on. Life at camp centers around the activities in the cabin. We sleep, dress, shower, write letters home, and in general, "live" in our own cabin. It is home for several weeks and everyone tries to add a few touches of his own to make his bunk feel more like home.

An inspector came through once in a while to see if all was well and clean and gave us scores from 0-100 depending on the state of cleanliness. Some of us won rootbeer floats if the cabin was the cleanest. Every Thursday the cabin gathered firewood and had a cook-out unless we were lucky enough to go to town. Oh did we have fun at the bowling alley, the movies, miniature golf, pizza, and the Dairy Queen. Remember your friends in the cabin? During the winter call them up and say hi. Some could remain close friends for life. On the following pages are photos of all the cabins, first & second four. Enjoy.



CABIN ONE--Apache

Right when the buses unloaded the first day at camp we knew our Cabin would be excellent. In the first four weeks we had David Cohen, who was the smiler in the Cabin. Scott Siegal, who was a good golfer. David Moskiewicz, who was an excellent baseball player. Robert Master, who was an excellent floor hockey player. Our eight weekers are Sam Green (Zaps), Matt Richmond, who is good at riflery. Scott Rubin, who is also a good golfer. Adam More who liked dramatics, and Josh Greenstein who was good at archery.

We had another great four weeks when the second four weekers joined us. Greg Shamberg, who is good at soccer. Dave Lundstrom, who is good at riflery. Matt Belden, who is good at swimming, and Adam Silverman, who is good at softball.

Now that Camp is over we were right. Cabin One was great. So were our counsellors Tim Matayas, Chuck Humburg, and Gordy Adams who moved to Cabin 9 the second four weeks.

CABIN TWO--Sioux

The first four weekers in Cabin 2 were Matt Glass, Teddy Levine, Justin Graham, Greg Silverman, Eric Ocrant, Jason Siegal, Jim Feinstein, and David Spiwak. Our CIT was Steve Kramer. Our counsellors were Bill Strange and Steve Stolz. We liked our counsellors--they would put on a tape at night for us to listen to. Sometimes it was a spooky mystery tape. Greg Silverman was funny and David Spiwak never stopped laughing.

The second four weeks we got David Melam, Ricky Shamberg Scott Ring, Scott Weissman, Doug Shabelman, and David Greenwald. We had some really good times and almost went on a camp out, but it rained. The best times were the cabin nights when we went into town for a movie & pizza.

For Gold Rush Day we set up a Punk Palace with music and dancing. We also had a "bar" where we served fruit punch and lemonade. We feel we had a really good time and hope to come back next year.

CABIN FOUR-Seminole

This year in Cabin Four we had a great time. The campers were Richard Friedman, Cole Leavitt, Gary Korrrub, Lorne Malin Steve Ellis, Harley Naroff, Tony Davis, and Todd Horberg. Our Junior Counsellor was Mike Hollobow. We had two great counsellors: Bob Friebel and Ken Saunders.

For cabin nite we saw The Empire Strikes Back and had pizza. Most of us had seen it anyway, but we had fun. Another cabin nite we played baseball against Cabin Six and then went swimming. At the end of four weeks we were sorry to see Steve, Harley, Tony, Todd, and Mike leave. (Todd went to Cabin Seven).

The second four weeks had many highlights. First of all, we moved into Cabin #5. We got six new kids: Greg Pritikin, David Neiman, Joey Axelrod, Bill Lindich, Steve Weinstein, and Bobby Gruen. For Gold Rush Day we formed the incredible Campy Boys. We sang a few Beatles tunes and three songs written by Ken. Our act won 3rd place in the judging.

The cleanups in the morning were a bit rough and no matter what Ken or Bob said it didn't get much better. Like one of the songs we sang, "You should have listened to what your counsellor said/ You should have listened to what I said." But, "Kids like us we know how to have a blast--A Blast!"

by Ken Saunders & Richard Friedman

CABIN SIX-Shawnee

The first four weeks were great in Cabin Six. The campers were Paul "Bet a million" Chanan, Dave "Early Bird" Pine, David "Mr. News" Euer, Brad Adelman, Scott Snyder, Bennett Shapiro, and Brad Shoemaker.

We went on a camp-out and Brad's friends, Ted the Bear and Charlie the pillow got wet. We had a great time cooking out and sleeping under the stars. We went into town for Cabin Nite and had fun.

The second four weeks was real great, too. The campers were Jeff "Mr. Magnifying glass" Zeinfeld, Josh "Slim" Myers, Josh "Mr. Talk-a-lot" Ring, and Steve Kirsch who was the only boy who could talk louder than Rick Curley, our counsellor. Steve Wanty joined us every morning to take part in the cabin activities, "You're late, where've you been?"

We had a great time with the great moon race. Thanks to our counsellors Rick Poole, "Your Rolls is in great shape," and Rick Curley, "Your vocal chords have fallen out again." Also thanks to our great CIT Sy "Sly, Speedy, Lucious Lips" Sussman.

Our Gold Rush display of the Indian Ceremonial won 1st place for creativity. Thanks to our Chiefs.

By Paul Chanan & Sy Sussman

CABIN SEVEN-Mohawk

Our Cabin had the Lucky Horseshoe over the door and we had a great time. During the first four we had a collection of personalities. They were Jimmy Goldwasser who had trouble keeping all his stuff together. Lee Rudy, whose laugh nearly drove us crazy. Mark Leb, whose smile was on from the time he woke up till the time he went to bed, (It's alright). Steve Danielson, Mr. Temperament. Bob Moskiewicz, who left and came back to camp for another four weeks. David Levy who would say he was out of bed before he really was. And Bobby Frank who was always up first but the last one dressed.

We had a great time at the Waterfalls with the air pocket which no one went under. We also took a hike to the top of Frito Lay hill and Saw the Indian burial grounds. Remember Medecine Man Rock? Kinda spooky. We also went into town for Cabin Nite and had pizza. Some of us saw a movie and some of us played miniature golf. Great time by all. We were sorry that the first four weekers left.

Second four the Cabin gained some more personalities. Todd Horberg, who had a great birthday party in the cabin one night. (Mmm. Pass another piece of pepperoni over here.), Craig Friedman, who tried to learn how to make a bed but never fully mastered it. Jason Perlow who liked to sleep and hide till the last possible moment before flag raising. James Atlas who played the Rev. Wholly H. Moley (Holy Moley!) for our Gold Rush booth. Cary Zakon was the famous knife thrower in the show, Keith "Rabbi" Rabin loved to pick on guys bigger than him. And Scott Miller who played the strong man and moved Froggy's car.

We had an unusual library of reading material that had Mad Magazine covers but everyone knew what they were. Jason got \$3. worth of candy confiscated at cabin night before getting on the bus but had a good time anyway. Our Gold Rush Travelling Vaudeville Show won second place and we had a great time. Bob Frank played the Swami Pastrami and produced a cobra (the tug-o-war rope) from a trash can mysteriously. Todd and Dave played the Siamese twins and Bob Moskiewicz played the Fat Lady. Craig played Fred Sanford and was cured by James, the Rev. Moley. Jason played the strong man, and Keith the midget.

The second four we also had a great camp out with Wayne Towne, Mark Menacker, (from Cabin 8) and Paul Froggie Warshauer. We'll never forget the story about the goat.

Thanks to Joey Gan, our CIT the first four. (Don't you ever look at me that way) and to our great counsellors, Paul Warshauer and Dan Shaffer, (Golly Gee guys get up already).

CABIN EIGHT-Mohican

July 21, 1980 Cabin 8 came into existance for the second four weekers. Who would know what would lie ahead for the two unfortunate counsellors, or should I say unfortunate for the kids? Kidding aside, Mike Lurie and Mark Menacker were great.

Cabin 8 was very much a cabin of old friends. Most everyone knows or knew someone else before camp started. There is Steve "Ron's Look-a-like" Chanan, Dan "Oh No" Herman, Ricky "Slim" Horwitz, Bruce "Shake my bed with a war story" Richmond, Gary "Cutie" Mines, Robert "P. Puppy" Katz, David "Rhino" Reinstein, David "Squeaky" Kramer, Steve "Sleep-a-lot" Kramer.

A special purple heart award goes to Robert Katz who fractured a knuckle while playing flickerball and something else. The Cabin 8 song would have to be the "Bite" song.

Our trip to town was to the Empire Strikes Back or Miniature Golf and of course, pizza at the Merrimac. The seventh week began our B. C. campaign. This consisted of scoring a 98 or better in cabin cleanup, no swearing, and generally great behavior to earn a pizza from town. At press time we are still waiting. We hope we make it.

Again thanks to our great counsellors Mike & Mark.

CABIN NINE-Oneida

Cabin Nine had some pretty excellent times. We all had nicknames, just about. Adam "Fleisch" Fleischer, Mike Hollobow our J. C. was "Piccolo", Marc Roskin was Roscoe, Jeff Spagat was Spags, Steve Danielson was Mr. Microphone II, Greg Prebish was Pcn. Jr., Bo Gross was the Italian, Keith Forman and Donnie Schnair were lucky to avoid such terrible nicknames. Oh, and Jeremy Perlow was the muscle man.

Some of our favorite activities were fake fights, munch outs (at night), decent tunes, and in general, goofing off. Our counsellor, Gordy Adams was the greatest.

Our cabin had a perfect blend of personalities. Bob Gross always had something funny to do or say. He made the cabin lively. Jeremy Perlow would lift up the bunks while people were trying to sleep. He would ask for trouble from Mike. Mike liked to listen to Rush or Jackson Browne on his tape player. Jeff would always try to have a rat-tail in hand but rarely used it. Steve almost lived in Cabin 7 but had fun in Nine, too. Keith Fohrman was really into water-skiing and loved boating. Roscoe wanted to barefoot ski from the beginning of cam and in the last week he finally did. And Donny loved baseball. He was the baseball freak. Greg Prebish was the guy who always lost things. He never knew where anything was. But he usually managed to find things. Adam Fleischer loved to experiment with his voice. His favorite was a two year old. He drove us crazy.

Gordy was really super. We thank him for a great summer and for letting us have his waterski magazines.

By Jeff Spagat