

# Cabins

## CABIN 1:

The first four weeks went by like lightning. The one major event we remember was the campout. The Starwalk was the best when Sean Lager, Jon Goldman, Adam Kooperman, and Benjy Schwartz dared the unknown of the darkness and found their way back to the tents on a moonless night.

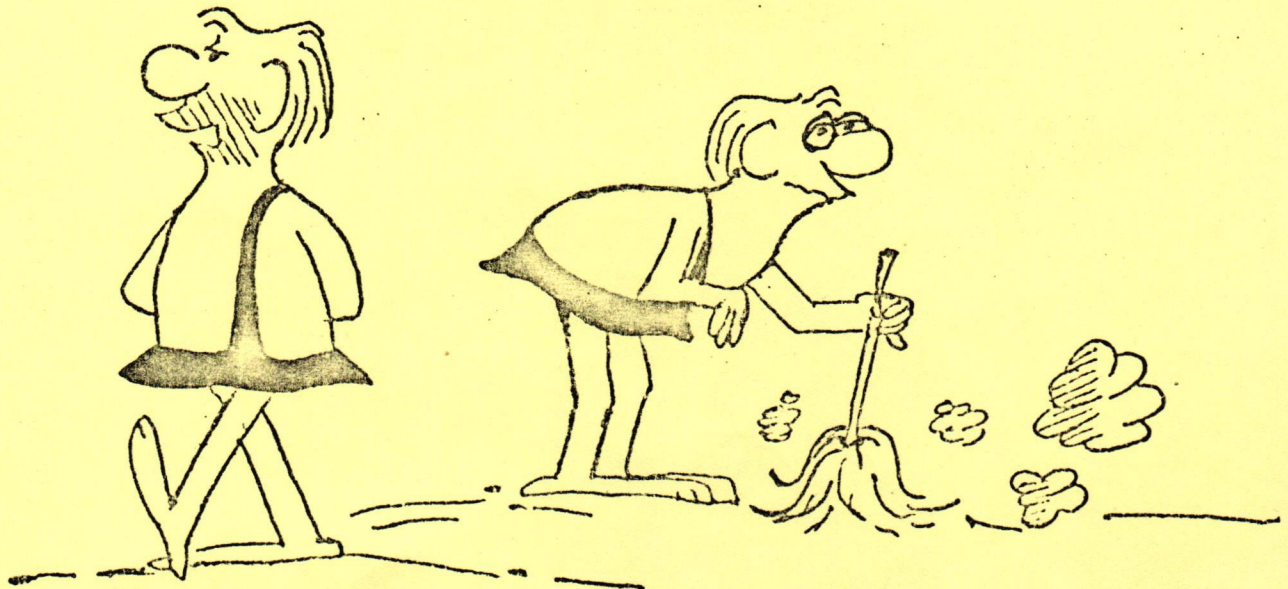
The second four weeks were full of funny happenings such as Cody Kasten walking half way from Madison because his Motorcycle broke down.

Steve Pearlman and Steve Brown were complete opposites. One had messy shelves and one had clean shelves. Whos was whos. The man of a thousands disguises, Alan Genender, never wore the same sunglasses two days in a row. Jon Gordon and Adam Kooperman were bunkmates. Eric Robin and Brian Levy took on the counsellors in flashlight match and won! And Jon Goldman got the cutie pie of the year award.

The war has now begun. We hope to all be together next year in Cabin 3. The boys in Cabin one were: Ed Schotz, Matt Belden, (1st four weeks), Danny Cohen, Jon Goldman, Ricky Goldman, Adam Kooperman, Sean Lager, Rod Markus, Chad Rosenberg, Benjy Schwartz, and Matt Wanty. During the second four weeks Steve Pearlman, Alan Genender, Steve Brown, Brian Levy, and Eric Robin entered our cabin.

## CABIN 2:

From the moment we got off the bus, grabbed our luggage and made our way through the front door, everyone knew that this would be one of the best cabins in Camp Waupaca's history. Our first-four-weekers consisted of Brian Friedman, the camp karate expert,



Marc Goldfine, self-appointed commanding officer of the cabin, Scott Cohen, "Mr. Mature", and Steve Smith, who set a new camp record by receiving thirty-eight letters in four weeks.

Not to be outdone in idiosyncracies, however, were the 8-weekers. Josh Greenstein could never decide whether he wanted the red or the blue side of his quilt on top. Bobby Pine collected jelly beans. Rod Markus wrote songs and did Captain Chaos impressions. Matt Brown was the concerned citizen of the cabin, and soon earned the nickname of "Councillor Matt."

No one thought it could last, but the second-four-weekers brought in a fresh supply of talent to keep our cabin going. Jordy Levinson collected comic books, so we always had something to read. Adam More still thinks that he's related to James Bond. Robert Master was one of the best athletes in his age-group, and two of our favorite cabin activities were watching him play softball and listening to him pronounce his name. Adam Goldstein, the last of the eight-weekers, finally discovered that it's easier to make your bed when you're not in it.

As for the C.I.T. and staff, they were no slouches either. Scott Dimond, our C.I.T., was an all-around good guy, and claimed the secret to his greatness was sleeping with a Rubie's Cube under his pillow. Scott Batten was a master of comedy and sound effects, and Lars Rahm was the best water-skier in camp.

All in all we had a group that's hard to beat, and hopefully we'll be back together next year.

#### The Kids from Cabin 2

#### CABIN 3:

Cabin three had a great time at camp. We thought of nicknames for everyone in the cabin. Brian Fields, Playboy Fields, Steve Goldberg was called Protective Goldberg, Adam Silverman is Candyman Silverman, David Lundstrom is Captain Lundstrom, Neil Rosenblum is Jockey Rosenblum, Eric Fersten is Magazine Fersten, Sam Green is Sparky Green, Mike Jelinik is Jello Jelinik, Brett Robinson is Crusher Robinson, Mike Machat is Midget Machat, Scott Stusek (I hate kids) is Tobacco Man, and Brian Coulter is you lose canteen man.

For Gold Rush day we had apple bobbing. Mike Jelinek and Brian Fields ran the event. Howie Goldberg won the event by grabbing an apple, with his teeth, in two seconds.

Scott Stusek played the guitar and was very funny. Brian Coulter just mopped around but we like him, I think. One cabin night we had a big fire and it started to pore and ruined our cookout.

We had a good time at Camp Waupaca, this year.

Writer: David Lundstrum

#### CABIN 4:

The beginning of camp had to be good with the cabin we had. When our cabin was announced you could tell that everyone in the cabin was happy. Our first four weeks was great with our star lineup. We had Doug Burke, who was a good horseback rider, Brandon Wolf, also known as Barnicle Bill the Sailor, was the funniest boy in camp. We also had Mike Orzoff, who was a good hockey player, Josh Silverstein, who was a good swimmer, Scott Siegal, who was good at softball, and Sam Green, who was good at crafts.

Our eight weekers are Dave Greenwald, who is a good waterskier, and Scott Rubin, who is great at riflery. Our second four weekers were great also.

We had Paul and Sam Frank, who were good at riflery, Brad Rabin, a great runner, Al Kaplan, who was very smart and a good pitcher in softball, Cory Zirlin, great at rugby, Matt Belden, softball champ, Chuck Garfein, best in golf, and our C.I.T. - Steve Reitmeister - was good at sleeping and archery. Steve Stolz and Phil Lueders were our great counsellors.

On cabin nights we went and saw movies: The Legend of the Lone Ranger and the Cannonball Run.

For Gold Rush Day we took forst place by giving a comedy fashion show.

We had one of the best cabins in camp.

The kids from Cabin Four

#### CABIN 5:

The first four was a pretty good session. The campers were: Greg Berke, Jim Feinstein, Jon Greenspahn, Ted Levine, Eric Ocrant, Scott Ring, Larry Shneider, Greg Silverman, and Dave Spiwak. Our two counsellors were Art Hellart and Chris Nelson.

We had lots of good times in Cabin 5: The Crystal River Trip, Camping Out for two days, Trips to town, where we saw the Legend of the Lone Ranger, and another show - The Cannonball Run.

The second four weeks was also great. The campers were Jim Feinstein, Dave Spiwak, Scott Ring, Greg Silverman, Larry Shneider, Judd Rosenberg, Mike Chernoff, Ted Levine, and Steve Blevit. Our C.I.T. was Greg Berke.

Gold Rush Day was also great. Our cabin came in 1st with our miniature golf.

Written by: Jim Feinstein and  
Dave Spiwak

#### CABIN 6:

It all started July 20, 1981. We all arrived as second four weekers. At that time we knew nobody but that was soon to be changed. We soon got to know each other after one day.

For cabin night we went out for pizza then for ice cream at the Dairy Queen. After ice cream, we went to see The Cannonball Run. We went home stuffed.

Our counsellor, Ken Taylor, was nice enough to bring his stereo up to camp. After that day, we never got to sleep until the music was played.

One night we got a sudden humber and just by coincidence the kitchen door happened to be left open. So, of course, being as smart as we were, we were quick to take advantage of the situation.

We knew nothing but 100's in cabin clean-up thanks to Dave Melam, Matt Glass, Scott Hershman, Jason Hirsh, Mitch Weisman, Doug Shabelman, Brad Waxman, Adam Schwartz, and Jeff Kaplan.

By Mitchell Weisman and  
Doug Shabeleman

### CABIN 7:

Cabin seven proudly salutes the summer of eighty--one. The eight weekers were Adam - Blando Calrissian - Bland, Gary - Korhab The Arab - Korrub, Lorne - Mr. Mal - Malin, Tony - Orbit Boy - Davis, Josh - Selfish - Myers, Rich - Hodje - Friedman, David - Sir Belch - Neiman. Our only first four weeker was Steve - Woodstock - Weinstein. Our second four weekers were: Jordan - Goober - Gerber, Robert - Myron - Kayman.

We had some fun times during the first four weeks. On our first cabin night we walked down this big stream in Lake Stratton and tipped our canoes. It was great. The night we went into town we saw the movie, The Lone Ranger. Another fun time was when we went to the Crystal River and the Water Fall.

Our campout the first four was good. We went to the Beaver Dam and we went on the night hike. It was great.

In the second four we had a good Gold Rush booth - a Bucking Bronco. We all had fun doing it.

Our counsellors Paul Warshauer and Joe Shockley always had a hard time getting the cabin up in the morning. Our C.I.T. - Jeff Rissman - always complained that he never got a letter from his girl friend. Alan Bland and Gary Korrub always teased Jeff about the many letters they received.

Written by: Rich Friedman,  
Suggestions by everybody.

### CABIN 8:

The first four weeks in Cabin 8 was very exciting. Each kid was different. Brad Shoemaker, who got his jollies out of throwing chickens up in the air to see if they would fly, Brian Mallin, who got tied to a tree, Scott Preppy, Snyder who was famous for wearing Izod shirts, shorts, and socks, and the best C.I.T. - Karamath Kahn - iii...ii. Our counsellors Jim - Pick and Flick - Beck, and Andy - Bowzer - Bower enjoyed the camp year, also, I think.

Jim, with his guitar and tennis racket, was our stricter counsellor. Andy, our crazy counsellor, let us get away with murder.

Our second four week counsellor, Kevin (Doc) Doxtatar, with his, "Get up, you lazy bums!" was also a wild and crazy guy. David (Mr. Insult) Euer always had something bad to say and he won all arguements he got into. "Up and Adam," Levinson, who attempted to soar over a garbage can, and didn't quite make it, got stitched up and didn't talk for a whole week.

David - Frizz Ball - Pine won every game of 99 in our cabin. He spent all his money at the Portage County Fair. Brad - Professor - Adleman who memorized the Websters' dictionary, was always correcting our mistakes. Sick, Steve Wanty, who never spent a night in our cabin, was always well during the day. Paul - sleep alot - Chanan was always the last person out of bed. "No Jim, just 20 more minutes - just 10 minutes - just 5 minutes - fine, I'll get out of bed."

The second four weeks was a blast. The kids were Mark (Mr. Mini Bike) Leb or (The Red Lebster), who was at mini bikes 24 hours-a-day. Adam - Fishface - Fishman always mooned us. (Big) Lenny Burstyn was Mr. Quiet in our cabin. Jon - Brag-o-Lot - Forest, who always had something good to say about himself. Finally, last but not least, Hey, Hey, Hey its Lee Rudy - Lee was a nice kid in our cabin - usually, sometimes, once in awhile, well, I guess never.

Over all we had a great summer in cabin 8.

By Paul Chanan and David Pine

#### CABIN 9:

Dear Mom,

Got here at about 1 o'clock in the afternoon. The Bus ride was great. A guy puked 10 minutes into the ride. We had lunch - chicken as usual. I'm in cabin 9 this year. The guys in my cabin are the same as last year, with two new comers - Mitch Fisher and Mitchell Bass.

It's raining. Our counsellors, Mike Lurie and Chris Paine, brought us to the rec. hall. Howie Schaffer and I played floor hockey. Mike Lurie played ping-pong. Chris Paine played Cribbage with another counsellor.

Some of the guys are different. Mitch Fisher sleeps with a teddy bear. Mitchell Bass sleeps late in the morning. Mike Hochman and Jeff Zeinfeld can always be found on Mike Lurie's bed. Brad "Bear" Polan, our C.I.T., has great cassette tapes including Mozart and Beethoven, two new rock groups. Gary "Woody" Schotz goes around

imitating and talking like Mike Hollobow, a camper in training. Howie Schaffer looks like a monkey when he wakes up in the morning. Michael Ash is still the walking encyclopedia. Dan Fuhrman still likes turtles.

On cabin night we had pizza and then saw Waupaca's version of a July 4th parade. We wanted to go to Stevens Point to see "Stripes" but our counsellor said no. So we split up - some to the movie "The Legend of the Long Ranger", and the rest to miniature golf. We also went to the Dairy Queen.

We had a surprise last night. Mike, our counsellor, brought in ice cream and chocolate syrup. He did the same thing last summer but I forgot.

The first four weeks is over and we lost Howie, Dan, Michael, Mitch and Gary. We have the Fair/Demo Derby tonight. Paul Warshauer is going to be in the crack-up derby. You should see his car.

The second four weekers are coming in today. Steve Stolz was in our cabin at 2 o'clock this morning like he promised. Here come the buses. We have six new kids - Jason Perlow, Brad Rabin, James Atlas, Craig Friedman, Steve Olsher, and Scott Miller.

These new guys are different too. James Atlas and Jason Perlow always go around saying, "You wanna bet?" Craig Friedman is always asking questions. Brad Rabin thinks that no one believes him - he always says, "I'm serious!" Scott Miller doesn't say much of anything. And, Steve Olsher looks like he's pouting all the time - but then he laughs some.

It was a great summer. They read the time capsule last night. It was good. Today, I got my swimming and riflery awards. We also got our year-books. I'll read it all the time. My eyes are watering a little as I board the bus home. I don't want to leave. See you soon, Mom.

The Unknown Camper