



# EARLY BIRD

Two weeks ago, forty-eight campers and staff from Camp Waupaca embarked upon a three day excursion to the Wisconsin--more like descended upon. Once again, the boys enjoyed themselves to the fullest.

Hey Matt Glass, how are those funky favorites in Mike Euer's van? Who were those people in the covered wagons we saw on our way down? It says, Visionquest on the side. They are headed to Pennsylvania, but are they going the wrong way, right Teddy?

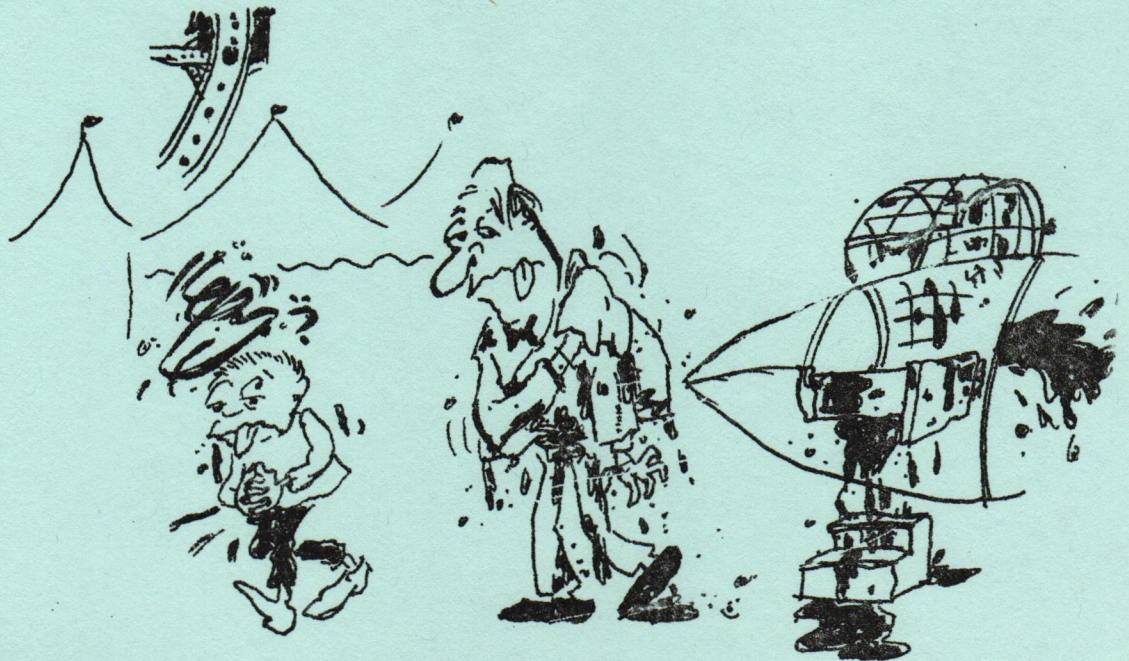
What is Roche a Cri? Hey Schechtman, Lapins and Ezsak, you are big CITs; can you climb those tires? Olsher did it. Peanutbutter sandwiches, but no jelly? Lets see if we can eat while on the see-saw.

Ken tells everyone to watch out for the wasps. They are painful. Hey Wayne, how do we put up these tents? What, no floors? The bugs will eat us alive. Its part of camping. Can we go swimming? After the efforts of putting tents up we all move to the beach to swim in the cool Wisconsin river. It is a bit brown due to the tannic acid, our duck driver tells us...just like Coca Cola or tea. Lets go back to the Campsite...no, not till we make fools of ourselves by constructing a human pyramid. Hey, look at the guy with the Mohawk haircut.

Its dinner time. The bug juice is sweet, and the hot dogs are grilled to perfection by the charcoal. Hey Ellis, how did you like dinner?

Oh boy, we're off to the Tommy Bartlett Water Show. Lets hear it for Ted and Laurie Theiler, (brother and sister of our own Rick). Too bad Wes Harrison had a slight cold, but he was great anyway. Hey Warshauer, how about a picture of you and Bob Chase, the emcee? (Ho) I wish I could bend like Rudolph in the show. Thrills on skis.

Its a great breakfast of doughnut holes and cereal. Who are those people with us/ Mike knows them. Hey Ken, one's a nurse...let her see your eye.



We are off to the Original Wisconsin Ducks. Lots of laughs, and familiar sights. Can we see the inside of Dawn Manor. That's sliding Rock, but it didn't move. Everybody hold on...its roller coaster hill, suicide hill, Hawk's Beak...postcards, and Red Bird Gorge. The jokes seem to be the same every year, but Scott Siegal gets a free ride.

"I'll buy your Noah's Ark tickets for \$4.00" and we were off to Can Am racing cars, Dune Cats, water slide, bumper boats, and Crazy Climber. Everyone uses all their tickets except for those who sold them. They play the arcade games. Miniature golf is fun, too.

Hey Runin, how much were the shoes? You spent how much? You mean someone spent more than Schechtman? Everyone buys Swiss made fudge...best in Wisconsin. Girls follow some CITs around. They get shy.

We eat at a nice city park and a dog joins us. Dane? No that's the county we're in. Maybe the girls will show up here. It is time to see the movie Poltergeist at the Del Rio. Outside silly people on roller skates. The theatre is no bigger than my living room. The screen is smaller than a big screen TV. Still, it's fun. Jim Feinstein is in shock afterwards. We pass a cemetery on the way home. Don't worry, Jimmy, you can golf with the pros at Nordamerika. Paul & Georgia get hole in one and win a free game.

Taking down the tents is easier now. Alright, back to Noah's Ark again. OK, sit down I'll call off your name and if you want more tickets...Mike gives out those valuable tickets. Hey, when did they get a playground at McDonalds? Those Big Macs hit the spot. We leave for ship rock. "This doesn't look like a ship" says Greg Silverman. Hey why did those people paint their names on the rock...one from 1942? Wow. Hey Rick, don't do that over the side. Where is Phil, Rick and the others. They're at the top??

Another exciting EB has come to an end. A fun time had by all. Maybe next year we can go to Tommy Bartlett's Robot World. The Dells will wait for us next year.

Ken Lapins  
Future Counsellor  
Hopeful.

# TRIPPING

The Tripping program continued to grow again in 1982 as longer trips to Hartman Creek State Park, canoe trips, and a CIT rafting trip were added to the schedule.

During the first four weeks last year's overnight were expanded to two nights, two and a half day trips. With these trips, open to anyone who wanted to go, nearly everyone in camp signed up. Favorite activities were swimming in Hartman Lake and tree climbing in the many tall white pine in the area. David Cohen deserves special mention for his perseverance in finally climbing a difficult tree. Also popular were the hikes along the creek to the beaver pond and nearby marsh. While everyone got wet on these hikes, Greg Rappin and Rick Shamberg deserve the total immersion award after falling off logs crossing the creek. Jeff Kaplan provided Cabin 11 with laughter announcing "I made it!" only to fall in.

The night hikes continued to be a favorite of many where the challenge to find our way back to camp without flashlites after getting lost was its own reward. Everyone eventually returned to camp, even Harry Larney, Matt Glass, Greg Rappin, and Jon Greenspahn who had doubts and insisted on walking in circles for a while.



Several campers wanted to sleep in the woods at night this year without tents to see what that was like including Jason Kosova, Ted Levine, Gfeg Silverman, Jason Siegal, David Kitzes, Steve Blevit, Gary Korrub, Danny Kaplan, Steve Olsher, Eliot Baretz, Adam Bland, Tom Abelson, Gary Nudelman, and Mark Gussin.

Also this summer most cabins played capture the flag in the forest which proved to be more fun and hard than it first seemed as one's sense of direction is easily lost without trails. Matt Glass deserves an "extra effort" award managing to catch Greg Silverman just inches before Gregg reached safe territory.

Canoe trips down the nearby Waupaca River were added to the tripping program with Cabins 12, 14, 15 & CIT Village all making the 4-6 hour paddle. While the Waupaca is not particularly a fast river, several small rapids, wildlife, a living platform in a tree and several rock and tree portages made it a very worthwhile trip for older campers to look forward to.

One of the final trips of the summer was a 6 hour rafting trip for boys in the CIT village down the Wolf River south of Shawno. Several fast flowing rapids, small falls and being towed behind the rafts made this trip a very good one. Those making the trip were: Adam Ston, Aron Auspitz, Mike Blevit, Jeff Chason, Jeff Dubofsky, Steve Dayan, Mike Fine, Mitch Goldstein, Bob Gross, Jeremy Perlow, Greg Prebish, Don Schnair, Jeff Veltman, Ricky Horowitz, and staff Dr. Bob Greenstein and Ray Krysh.

Next year? Lets hope for good trips like this summer as well as perhaps some new ones. There's this river nearby called the Pine, you see which...

Dick Rist  
Tripping Director

# GOLD RUSH

Look! Its those two crusty old prospectors again. It must be time for Gold Rush Day again. This year was bigger than ever. Eb and Zeek showed up on time in front of the Rec Hall to tell of their exploits in the wilderness and that they had been prospecting for gold strains for years. Would the campers help gather rocks and take them to the assayer's office for appraisal? Flash. Off went campers loaded with garbage bags, trash buckets and anything else that would allow them to bring their gold to the canteen (set up to be the assayer's office). Later after lots of gold was bought, several robbers came to relieve us of all that gold. They spread some more around and then dissapeared.

Then the carnival booths were open. This year saw Cabin 14 with a western saloon set up in the Rec Hall complete with a jail. Cabin Two had the squirt out the candles while Cabin Five had a baloon toss at nails. Cabin Seven tried to build a water slide and did a good job---gravity permitting. Some cabins had the shave the balloon booths and no-one escaped getting a pie or baloon in the face. What fun.

At end, Cabin 8 with a Maze Craze and Cabin 11 with their Bloody Skulls rock concert both won honorable mention and the CIT's won overall Gold Rush with their obstacle course. An exceptional amount of time and energy went into the making of the course which consisted of ropes, pine trees, rope ladders and so on. Eb and Zeek would have been proud if they had stayed. Alas, they are off again looking in the hills for all that gold!



# SONG & CHEERS

## THE WAUPACA SWING

We are the kids that come from Stratton Lake,  
And for a bunch of boys make no mistake!  
We've got the vim, the go, and all the pep.  
For we're the ones that will give Waupaca its rep.  
We're gonna fight, fight, fight to victory  
And put our names right down in history.  
For we are glad that we are campers all--  
Short and tall--Waupaca!  
On down the field, (cha cha cha)  
For it is Waupaca again.  
Over them all, we'll raise our banner overhead.  
Waupaca forever, we shall conquer all.  
With might and main we'll win this game;  
Forever and forever Waupaca!

Inspired by the Washington & Lee Swing  
By T.W. Allen, C.A. Robbins  
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