

Faces



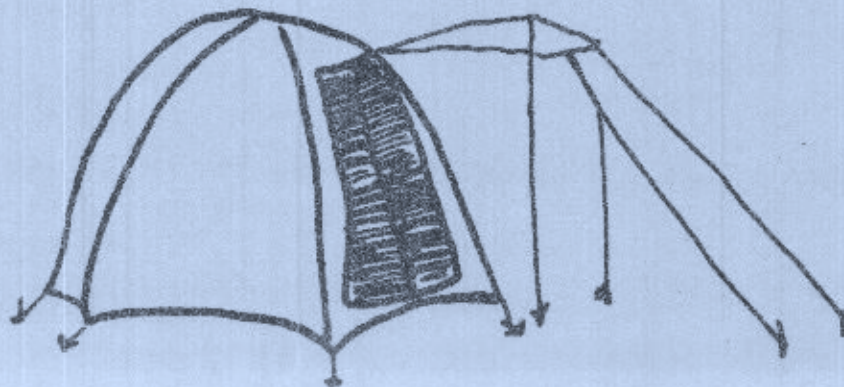
Tripping

The camping and tripping program at Camp Waupaca this summer included a variety of trips: overnight camping at nearby Hartman Creek State Park, canoe trips on the Waupaca River, paddling the Crystal River by playaks, especially the rapids near the University of Parfreyville, swimming and inner-tubing in the Crystal River falls near Little Hope, and exploring hikes on a couple of local creeks.

Trips to Hartman Creek left camp after lunch in the blue bus for the short ride to the park. After setting up tents and getting all the gear arranged, we walked to the beach, which was anywhere from a mile to two miles depending upon which campers selected. Right, Jess Brown?

The afternoon we spent swimming in the clear water and sandy bottom of Hartman Lake, the most popular part of the trip. Some, like Alan Genender also enjoyed the seaweed forest out by the bouys. Then in the evening we walked back to our camp to prepare dinner. While waiting for dinner we played various games in the fields and woods around our campsite. Gregg Silverman runs fast but not quite fast enough, especially when he looks back over his shoulder to see who's coming behind him.

Somehow no matter how much we eat at dinner there is always room for many marshmallows burned, er, roasted over the fire. The large white pine at the campsite was climbed by several campers this summer including Brian Rosen, Jeremy Sorkin, Neal Silins, and Adam Moschin. Some campers chose to take a short hike into the woods at night into the surrounding forests from which we all returned safely though several had their doubts they would ever see their sleeping bags again. After a restful night, we arose in the morning, had breakfast, and returned to Camp Waupaca.



The first four weeks also included two canoe trips down portions of the Waupaca River. The Cabin CITs canoed, and portaged from the rest area on Highway 10 to County Road Q. Several paddlers often chose the scenic route, paddling from one bank to another as not to miss anything along the shore. Afterwards we took a tour by bus to the Dairy Queen in Weyawega before returning to the Wheelhouse for pizza.

The CITs also paddled the Waupaca putting in where the earlier trip had gotten out, and finishing--at least most of us, Steve Ellis and Dale!, at Brainards Bridge in Waupaca. This time we fortunately skipped the bus trip to Weyawega and went directly to the pizza place.

The Crystal River trips were favorites of many cabins as many campers playaked the river this year. The falls at the end were a worthwhile reward after paddling across shallow Crystal Lake. Several campers were able to walk up the ramp and duck beneath the waterfall in the air pocket before sliding, and sometimes bouncing, Neal, Adam, Alan, Danny, and Jon, downstream and into the tunnel.

Ben Marcus completed his scientific study of the waterfall with his dramatic and revealing demonstration proving that the speed of the waterfall is quicker than the hands minus one blue bathing suit.

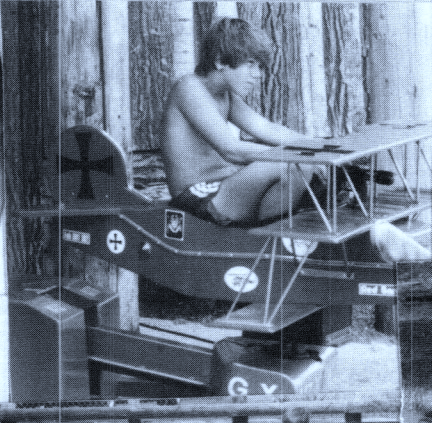
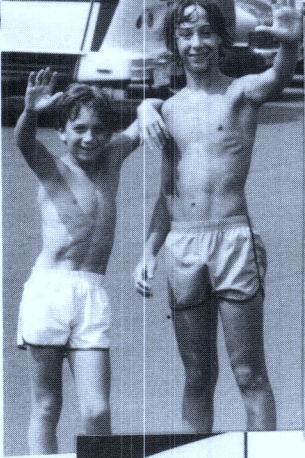
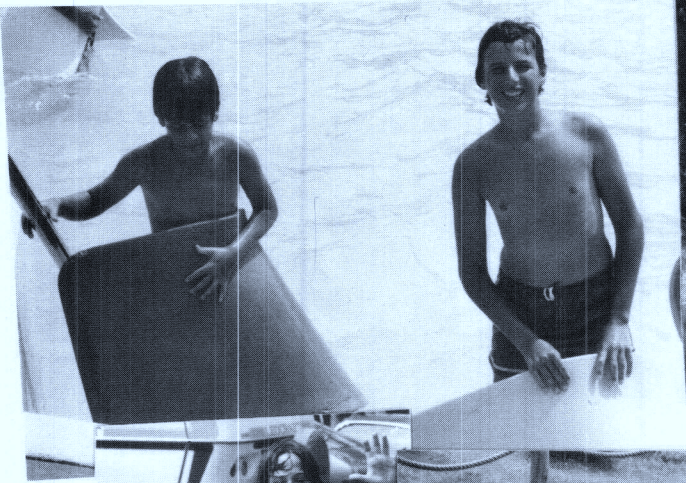
Two interesting creek hikes took place this summer with Bryan Mallin, Andy Costello and Elliot Baretz exploring two local creeks for several miles.

The final trip of the year was a longer campout to Hartman Creek which included a couple of visits to the falls, tree climbing, a night hike, and lunch by the Crystal River for Jon Gordon, Alan Genender, Danny Stone, Neal Silins, and Adam Moshin. Thanks to all the campers and staff for making it a good one.

Dick Rist
Tripping Director &
Outdoorsman



EARLYBIRD

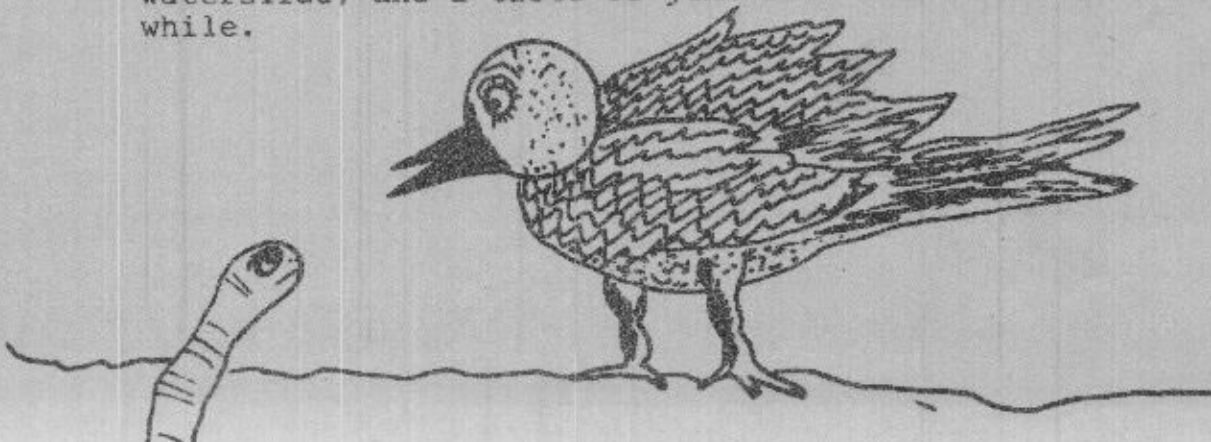


Early Bird

On July 25th, 1983, 38 staff and campers deserted Camp Waupaca for the luxurious trip to the Wisconsin Dells. Boys who signed up before December 31 were entitled to this all expense paid trip for 2½ days. "Attention please... this is the end of second hour...free time...all those going on the Early Bird go to the front of the mess hall now." What is this? More funny favorites, David? Along drive to Ship Rock just to eat lunch, isn't it? Why are we waiting here for so long, just for Rick Poole. Another 45 minutes til we get to Mirror Lake State Park. Rick, we found out later had some fun with a group of excitable picnikers holding an illegal boxing match at Ship Rock.

Do you mean we have to put up our own tents. The tents have floors tho. After one hour and a half, Poole's van pulls up and questions flare. Now it is time to put up tents. There are six man and four man tents. Time for dinner, you mean we have to eat in 15 minutes before we leave? Are you telling me they have a feature film at the Dells? We're not going to the Indian Ceremonial? Too bad. It is off to the movie. By the time we are done eating, we didn't have much time to get there. We hustled to the "room with a king sized sheet hanging in the front" and saw Superman III. After the movie we went straight over to the mini-golf to tee off. After our eighteen holes where Jimmy Feinsetin and others won free games we returned to campsite to hibernate for the night.

To our surprise we awoke the next morning. Today was another Early Bird big day. The first stop after waking Elliot Baretz from the dead and having breakfast was the Original Wisconsin Dells Ducks. Since this was my first year I didn't think the ducks would be fun. Boy was I wrong. After the fabulous ducks, we went to Noah's ark for great fun on water and land. The only way to describe it is a combination of Disneyland and Waterworld. We ode the Dune Cats, the Bumper boats, and the go carts, the waterslide, and a taste of junk food for the first time in a while.



Done with Noah's Ark. Now we return to the campsite and get ready for the Tommy Bartlett Watershow. We play tag, frisbee football and run around while Wayne whips up some delicious stew. "melam, you're it! Gregg, go out for a pass." On to the Bartlett Show. Gosh, were these skiers good. (and I thought Rick Theiler was good,) Wait there is a Theiler in the show! No, two? The sky acrobats seemed to be out of their minds. Aqua the clown was as funny as ever with his radio controled boat. And of course Mr. Sound Effects dazzled us (Wes Harrison). Back to camp after the Dancing Waters. No stop at the Pizza place this year, Paul? Time to go to sleep and boy did we need it. Wayne tells us a story about Thump Drag as we doze off.

The next morning we are treated to doughnut holes and cold cereal. We broke camp and tried to figure out how to get those big tents in those little bags. Loading up the bus we found things we left behind. We returned to Noah's Ark for a final two hours of fun and to use up our tokens. We began heading back to Camp after a stop to Burger Boy. Rick's van headed back to Stevens Point to return the tents with no complications this time. For myself as an eight weeker, the Early Bird was the highlite of the year. I look forward to the EB of 1984.

Elliott Baretz,
John Riff, and
Paul Warshauer
Early Bird Historians