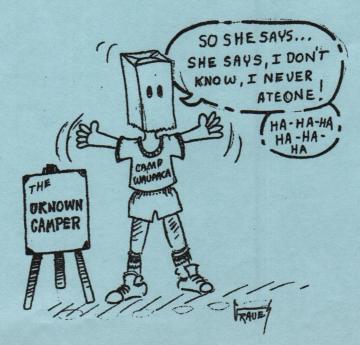
## Cabins

Your cabin. It's where you spent a lot of time when you are at camp. It is where you sleep, awake, dress, clean-up, and sometimes fool around. It is where your counsellors nag at you to clean up that last dust pile in the corner, or to rearrange those sloppy clothes on your shelves. It is where you grab your mit and run out to competition. Your cabin is the place that late at night you hear scary stories about Thump Drag or Silas Cropsy. It is the place you hide all those goodies that come in packages from home or special relatives. It is a place you keep your magazines--of all kinds--some of which your cousellors borrow for further study. It is HOME for four or eight weeks.

On the following pages are articles written by you campers who lived and played in these cabins. These are the articles written by you about your own experiences and the fun you had living, cleaning, and camping together. These were good memories of the friends you made at camp and hopefully you will keep in touch with these friends throughout the year. Some of these friends could remain friends for life! Write to them. See them once in a while. Also, are enclosed pictures of your cabin groups and pitcures of you. In 10 or 15 years you might not even recognize "that little kid without the front tooth" or that little fella with the hair standing up." Perhaps you will even write you your counsellor during the winter.

Enjoy the writings from each cabin! Have fun!













## Articles

We have a nice cabin. Keith Radeke is a nice guy, I like him. Chad Spivack is my best friend. He's a real great guy. Mitch Gordon and Brian Carlstead are real nice, too. Ken Hirsch and David Fields are nice and fun to be around. By: Cole Klapman

I thought camp was real fun. But some of the CITs were mean. I met a lot of new friends. I did real good in swimming and I'm in a high class. Camp kept me real busy for the summer. It was my first year and I was a little homesick. By: Evan Swidler

The kids are sometimes mean, but they are mostly nice. Sometimes when the kids are all together, they are mean. Our counselor is sometimes mean, and sometimes nice. But he is mostly nice. My best friend is in my cabin. But all of the people in my cabin I like. My best friend is Cole Klapman. He is an awesome guy! By: Chad Spivack

I like my cabin. Kenny Hirsch is so awesome, it's pitiful. So am I. But any way, I like my cabin very much. Some people are dumb. By: David Fields

These second four weeks have been really fun. Mini bikes is the best thing I think. Then comes water skiing and so on. My cabin mates: Kenny, David, Cole, Chad, Jon, Evan, Mitch, and Brian have been real nice. My counselor was real nice. By: Keith Radeke

I was here for the second four weeks. I had eight roommates and one counselor. I bunk with Brian Carlstead. He slept on the top bunk for two weeks and I slept on the top bunk for two weeks. By: Mitch Gordon

These second four weeks were fun. My bunkmates were nice. There was a kid named Cole Klapman. Him and his best friend Chad Spivack always fighted. One cabin clean up score of ours was 36 out of 100. By: Brian Carlstead

We have a pretty good cabin. There are some wierd people. David Fields is wierd. We're not wierd. We go to bed early. They laugh a lot. We are a sleepy cabin. We are real bums. By: Jon Venetos Ken Hirsch There were several memorable moments with Cabin Two the first four weeks. The trip to the water slides was great fun. The trip to the Dairy Queen help make the trip to town a huge success. The Crystal River canoe trip was very exciting. The cabin's weekly cookouts were always an adventure for Robert, Jon, Josh, Bobby, and Matt. At least half of the food did not stay on the sticks. Nonetheless, it was a great time, and a great group of campers!

The second four men of cabin two--Brian Jacobs, Ryan Lefton, Eric Marder, Brian Millman, Jason Newman, Matt Stock, Ryan Kaufman, Ryan Engel, and of course, Chad Firsel--had a heck of a time this year at camp. Sleeping in the Tepee over night was something that no one will ever forget. We had lots of fun, and even got to raid the kitchen one night! Our counselors, Tim Togstad and Ron Stolz were great. They made sure we had lots of fun.



Tom Lehn and Rich Westrick opened cabin four, they As encountered something a little bit different than the plush, sophisticated suburban apartments they were used to. The next day, Sunday, they encountered a few more "things:" the campers. David "Tarzan" Bluestone, it was quickly learned, liked to wake himself up in the middle of the night by falling out of bed. Rubin Kim did the same, but from the bottom bunk. They encountered Jason Goldberg, who could sing like a breakin' and poppin' star. Phil Rosenberg, it was learned, would play flashlight games, and try to make people laugh. Scott Gold learned how to take a shower before Rich counted to ten. Danny Fleischer learned everything he knows from his brother, Howie. (Rich says: "poor kid.") Adam Cantor made his bed in a way that had never, ever, been seen before. David Klow didn't do much, except for looking cool in his ' Hawaiian clothes. Josh Reich received more stuff in the mail than the rest of the cabin combined. All in all, it was fun. Rich slept in a field one night, and still said it was fun. Camp this year was non-stop fun. It was a great summer.

All These Children	
Starring	
Chad Lurieas	Chadder
Mike Fineas	
Scott Orzoffas	
Keith Simonas	
Jeremy Stolbergas	Jeremiah
Micheal Mandelas	
Lukas Gelmanas	
Ryan Rosenthalas	
Jon Rubenstienas	Jonathon
Eric Weissas	Eric
Rob Heathas	Rob, the cruel counselor
Steve Wantyas	the sometimes CIT

This four week mini-series dealt with the constant strain that 11 young men must face together in being stuck to live under one roof, and how their not-so-brave leader helped them in their pursuit of happiness.

Their struggles include such exciting dramas as having to cook out once a week, taking showers EVERY night, sweeping the cabin floor and listening to boring stories told by their counselor. The excitement builds when things like a camp-out, having popcorn in the cabin after cantine, and winning root beer floats happen.

The mini-series was highlighted by outstanding performances by the entire cast. Special rememberances are of Jonathan making his screaming entrances from the showers, Lucasiano and his fire, Jeramiah's yelling at anyone who would listen, Ryan taking votes at night for who wants a story, Keith asking who wants to play roof-ball, Mikey and Scottie shouting their names at each other, Eric trying to keep everyone up all night by asking "Are you asleep yet?" Chad avoiding his turn to sweep during clean-up, and Micheal trying to rest amongst all the mass of confusion.

The series was definitely a success. The cast, consisting of mostly new actors, was sad to pack up and end the series. The series will difinitly be remembered for a long to come by all those involved. Without a doubt, Cabin Six won first place for being the noisiest cabin in camp...not the cleanest. Anyone passing nearby one might overhear a conversation such as this...

John Morris: Weitzenfeld! Pick up your clothes! Ryan Jacobson: Hey Dan, what do you have first period? Dan Oseran: Has anyone seen my flashlight? I can't find it anywhere! Gabe, did you lose it last night when you borrowed it? Gabe Goodman: Quiet--I'm doing a computer program. Ryan: Is that what you have first hour Dan, computers? Ricky Spritz: Hey, who took my batteries?! Someone stole my batteries! Andy Harris: No one stole your batteries. Why don't you look in your flashlight? Weitzenfeld, make your bed! Dan: Is that MY flashlight, Ricky? Jon Kully: Wait! That's my flashlight! Ryan: Jon, here's your flashlight, under David's wadded-up pajamas. Rob Heath: Come on Weitzenfeld, clean up your stuff! Gabe: I'm going to the computer room, it's too noisy in here! Jason Belenke: Quit hitting my bed, Ricky! Ricky: I'm not! Brett Freed: You were too, I saw it! John: Everyone be quiet! Gabe: Yeah! Jon K: Be quiet Gabe or I'll take back my pen I let you use. Dan: 'Is that MY pen? Ryan: No, it's mine. Ricky: Are those my batteries under your bed, Brett? Everyone be QUIET! Jason, stop screaming. Andy: Weitzenfeld, pick-up that paper next to your pile of laundry. Jon: That's not laundry! That's my jacket! Dan: And my flashlight! Ryan: Shut up, Jason! I'm tired. Jon: Yeah, I want to sleep. Dan: John Morris is asleep. Brett: It's only rest hour, stupid! Gabe: Do we have to write letters today? Jason: I don't want to write a letter today. Andy: This is clean up guys, let's go! Jon: Do I have a bug on me, Rob? Brett: Yeah, and it's huge! Ryan: And it looks like it is going to bite! Rob: Calm down, Jon. Weitzenfeld, under your bed please--look at that stuff! Ricky: Someone help me sweep. Jon: Clean up those main shelves. Brett: Why don't you, Jon? Jon: None of it is MINE! Ryan: I'm going outside. Gabe: I've got another headache. Jason: They called competition. Brett: Who has a piece of gum?

As everyone exits, David Weitzenfeld, who still has stuff falling out of his shoe racks, can be heard saying, "Our cabin sure is noisy!" Cabin Six did a lot of stuff during the second four week session. We got into a lot of water fights. We also made up a nick name for each camper in the cabin. Steve "Beast" Berg got his by always being strong. Brad Rosen was known as "G" he used this letter more than any other.

"Squirt Gun Kyle" Gams was always squirting his squirt gun all over the place. Mike Slade was known as "Slade Runner." He hits well in softball. Seth "Mouth" Silverman was immortalized by always telling loud talkers to quiet down.

Eric Helfand's nickname was "Rules." He made rules about almost everything. David "Scientist" Weitzenfeld made our best water weapons for the water fights we had. Tony "Sports" Schatz only thought of sports. "Mr. Quiet," Andy Evans always listened when others talked. Eugene "The Reader" Park always read late into the night.

We had a lot of fun as a cabin. Our counselors, Frank Felsl and Andy Harris were great.

By: Brad Rosen

Cabin 7, located right in the middle of camp, was active in everything that went on during the summer. After the formation of the CIT "Republic," our first four members--Brett Zolla, Dave Mann, Dave Mann, Marc Jaffe, AJ Levin, Mike Shea, Scott Macomber, Don Feinstein, and David Euer (our Cabin CIT)-- formed the "Socialist Republic" of Cabin 7; we became became the "United Socialist Democracies" after Cabin 8 was annexed. Later, becoming more peaceful, we formed Club Waupaca, and got carpets for each of our members. We ended the month with a stunning upset inspection victory over cabin 11.

The second four weeks were more laid back--except for the thumping, the squirt guns, and the wet towel fights (at which David Euer became very proficient). Our members were Jason Orleans, Dave Mann, Marc Jaffe, AJ Levin, Jeremy Kroner, Randy Loeb, Mike Margolese, Don Feinstein, Jeff Sime and David Euer. Except for our temporary indoor tennis court our water fights, our "clean ups," and a few other things, we basically did little but listen to Jeremy's worldly knowledge, Marc's dumb jokes, and "Yoda." Still, we had a good time. Steve Dudzak and Joe Wood, our counsellors, helped make the summer fun, and something we'll remeber for a long time.