

Tripping

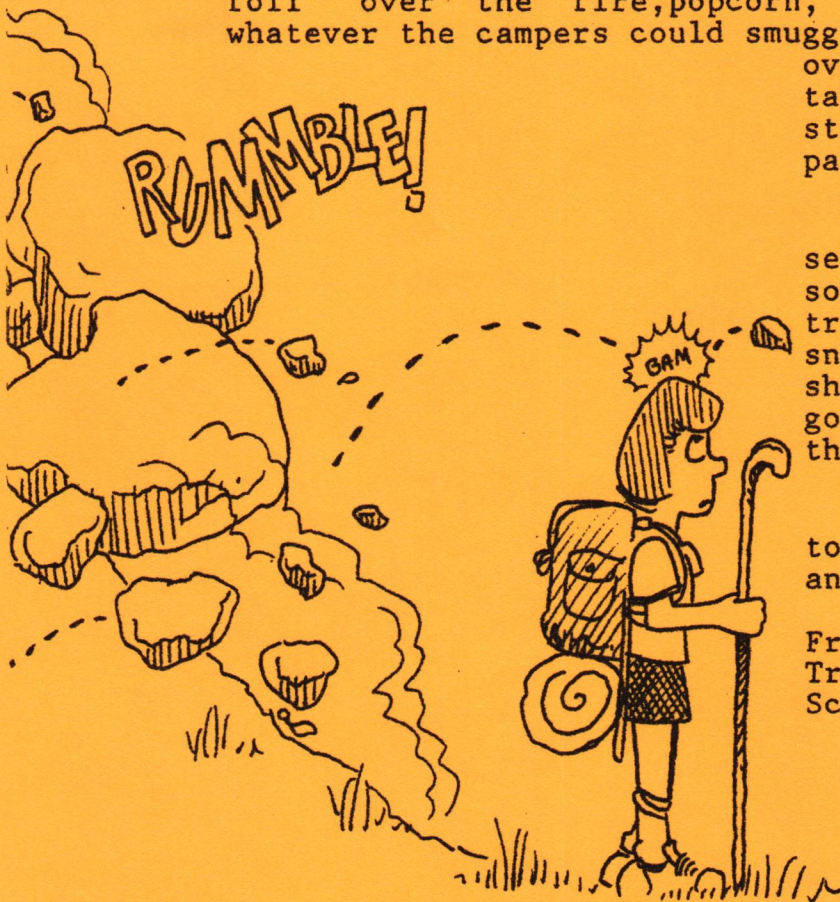
A greeting to all of my young woodsmen. All of you helped make camping a new challenge for me. Moreover, young Daniel Boones like Howie Fleischer, David Weitzenfeld, and Ricky Spritz proved that Big Foot has children. Even though we occasionally got washed back to camp by torrential rains, you all pulled through with flying colors, hands 'n feet. I'll miss the Dairy Queen campout antics of Jeff Ptak, and the Ira Rosen Waterfall Club. Mostly I'll miss the one thousand and one questions of Keith Simon. There is one more memory I will remember for the rest of my days: the looks on everyone's faces when Mr. Goodwrench let go of the back tires of the "Blue Bomber" bus and Chris Thake screaming as the bus stopped, "The tire fell off!" No one hurt, but all surprised; it is a memory worthy of a camping journal entry.

Campouts included a trip to Hartman Creek State Park just down the road a piece o'er yonder. The beach was wide and the sand came from "Sandland" and the trees came from "Treeland." Frequent questions did elicit responses such as those after the curious campers quizzed the staff. Fires were started after a dip at the beach and the menu included hamburgers, potatoes and carrots prepared inside aluminum foil over the fire, popcorn, marshmallows, s'mores, and whatever the campers could smuggle out of camp to enjoy overnight. Climbing trees, taking hikes, and trying to stay out of the way were a few pastimes on the overnights.

Big excitement came in the setting up of the tents. To some, the process became most trying while others found it a snap to set up the four man shelters. "Where does THIS pole go, Frank?" "Not in my eye, thanks!"

With that in mind I'd like to say, "So Long," take care, and have a pleasant tomorrow.

Frank Felsl,
Tripping Director and
Scourage of the Seven Seas.

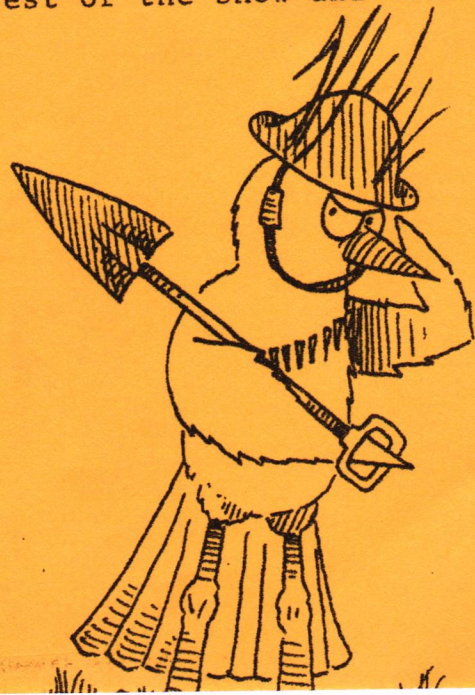


Early Bird

It's July 23rd, the day that the early birds embark on a two day, fun filled, all expense paid trip to the Wisconsin Dells. We all board Mike's bus from Plainsfield, and Jason Charles is not almost left behind this year. It's two hours by bus through the heartland of beautiful Wisconsin. We arrive at the Dells and go immediately to the Original Ducks. Then we split up and go on two separate ducks. Did you know that a duck can go 500 miles per hour? ("Off the edge of a cliff," tells one driver) One duck has a woman driver named Pam who catches Paul's eye. We ride through land and water and return to the duck house.

Then we leave for Familyland, where you can ride on one of the biggest wave pools in the world. Mike Euer makes some fantastic deals so we can use the wonderful wave pool ALL afternoon! Tokens to ride the bumper boats, play miniature golf, or try to ride the racing boats, (if you were tall enough!) Ed Schotz is heard saying, "that roller coaster isn't as good as the Eagle". Harold Alterson was really riding those waves! Steve Wanty and Gary Schotz almost lose their lunches on the pirate ship ride. David Weitzenfeld is surprised by the worm in the haunted house.

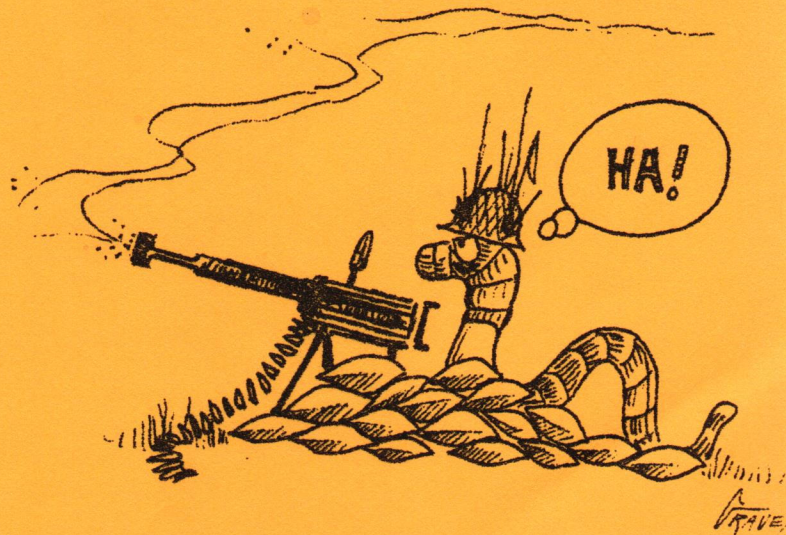
We then leave Familyland for Mirror Lake State Park. Frank and Mike were nice enough to set up the tents while the rest of us had fun. Tents were assigned and the fun began. After the delicious bratwursts were eaten, Alex Jacobs and Paul Storck began jumping off the swings while Mike Margolese was inventing the "land on your stomach and kill yourself" jump. We departed from Mirror Lake for the Tommy Bartlett Ski, Sky and Stage Show. The first portion of the show was the skiing, and you could catch Peter Berk laughing at the clown. Jon Torshen was busy narrating the dancing water show. We met an Argentinian drummer who inquired, "Are you seek (sick)?" when we applauded for Chicago as our hometown! Who can forget the comedian with all his coffee cups, "You like it? I do it again!" We saw the rest of the show and then went back to Mirror Lake for taps.



We wake up the next morning and go shopping in downtown Wisconsin Dells. Marc Jaffe gets scared out of his mind in the Dungeon of Horrors while David Mann is too frightened to even go in. The monster inside was called Chris. Brett Schwartz buys up all the food in a single store. Jon Goldman could be caught screaming in the skreemer. Then Howie Fleischer, Chris Thake, Scott Rubin and Eric Goldstein dine in the Upper Crust. Gary Schotz, Jon Torshen, Steve Wanty, and Frank Felsl join Froggy and Michael Margolese for bargain hunting. Frank and Paul almsot buy coon skin hats...Paul chickens out leaving Frank with a Davy Crockett original! Who can forget the picture we took at the old time photo studio? AJ and Michael as Bugsy Juniors, Frank as Dillinger, Gary as Baby-faced Nelson, and an unidentified counsellor as Ma Barker.

After we finished buying up all of the Dells, we went to Noah's Ark to slide down those wonderful water slides, and take some grueling plunges. There was a group that consisted of Gregg Feinstein, Jason Charles, Jon Gordon, Ed Schotz, Chris Thake, David Euer, Howie Fleischer, Elizabeth Euer, David Costello, Froggie, and Paul Storck. They had one of the longest chains on the Lazy River in the history of laziness. While this was happening, you could catch a glimpse of Scott Douglas riding down the plunge. After it started to rain a little, we left for McDonalds to chow down. We then boarded Mike's bus once again...it was nap time for all the slumbering Early Birds. The time for our beloved Camp Waupaca Early Bird expedition to come to a close. And so ends the '85 Earlybird trip.

Thoughts provided by
Scott Rubin, assisted by Howie Fleischer



Early Bird

