Cabin 8

Cabin Eight proudly salutes its members. Ricky "Mother" Manelis always made sure everyone followed the rules, (like Purvis does). Jason "the Bear" Baer was always flashing his smile to the cabin. Brian "What the heck" Rosenthal is a tap dancer in the beat of "taps." Jeremy "I'm sick of all this!" Stolberg was always trying to run things. Chad "Ty" Firsel always imitated Ty's dancing. Jon "Rubes" Rubenstein loved his fire extinguisher shirt. David "Indiana Jones" Brown always talked about Munster, Indiana. Jason "Mr. T." Goldberg was always rappin' in the cabin. Randy "Let's playak!' Eisenberg could spend his life in a playak. Eric "I want that Patrick Ewing shirt" Saltzman for always wanting Brian Batt's shirt. Last but not least was Brian "Touch me or talk about Stacey and I'll hit you" Cohen, because he was always talking about Stacey C.

And now for the staff. Muscle man **Ty Clinton** and **Pete "The Parakeet" Martens** made sure that none of our funny pictures got out!

Some memorable moments on behalf of the entire cabin was a raid on Cabin Five. It wasn't too bad though as they were raiding the kitchen at the time.

Our closing line for the summer is <u>Eight Rules!</u> By Ricky Manelis & Brian Batt

Cabin 9

All of the members of Cabin Nine had an exciting summer at Waupaca. Mornings, rest hours, and evenings were among the few times we had fun together. Daniel Oseran, a fourth year camper, was always trying to be the last to fall asleep at night. But it was different in the morning. He always made sure he was the last to get out of bed.

Jason Belenke, a second year camper, was also inpossible to get out of bed in the morning. His squeaky voice was often heard late into the night. Jason was a good athlete, and excelled in tennis, baseball, and rugby.

This was **Mike Jacob's** first summer at Waupaca. He usually was good about waking up. Especially after we poured freezing water on him. It seemed like there wasn't a sport that **Mike** wasn't willing to play.

Ryan Jacobson, in his third year here at camp, showed once again that he truly is a determined athlete. His energy was always 100% until the final whistle blew. **Jon Kully**, also in his third year as a camper, showed equal determination as an athlete. **Jon** loved to play baseball, and loves running. **Josh Reingold**, in his first year at camp, was also a very good athlete. **Josh** was an excellent water skier. Bob Mowen and Tom Ames, the two counsellors in Cabin Nine with us, were fun to be with all the time. Bob spent his days in the Craft Shop. Tom taught Baseball and Basketball class. David Costello, our cabin CIT, was an excellent athlete.

Everyone in Cabin Nine was fun to be with; we will miss each other until next year, and camp once again. Look out '87!

Second four weeks found **Brad Rosen**, **Mike Slade**, **Tony** Schatz, Jonathan Sills, Brian Millman, Ryan Kaufman, Brian Levin, Scott Gold, Scott Barbakoff, and Seth Silverman in our cabin. Our counsellors were **Tom Ames & Mark Pellegrino**.

We commend Ryan Kaufman for falling out of bed a record number of times: 5! Tony Schatz's dancing gave us constant amusement. (Remember Monkey Man's leap out of bed one night?) One night Brian Millman threw his bed on the floor and slept in the middle of the floor. Seth Silverman squirted a CIT one day and got his gun taken away. Scott Barbakoff played lots of electronic football. Scott Gold loved "Huey Lewis & the News". Brad Rosen did some fancy shooting with a water gun, and Mike Slade took everything we said to him seriously. Mark's "Mush you doggies" wake ups in the AM were interesting but not as interesting as finding him sleeping with his sunglasses on. Tom was a good guy but he's too responsible!

This concludes Cabin 9's article about our beautifully clean cabin whose highest inspection score was an 88.

Cabin 10

The first four weeks in Cabin 10 was filled with excitement. The two counsellors were Steve Dudzak & Jeff Herschleb. The JC was Steve Wanty. The campers were: Brett Schwartz, Brett Freed, Ricky Spritz, and Bryan Hoffman.

Some of the excitement we had was listening to **Ron's** thrilling tapes, **Jeff's** Pink Floyd tape, **Steve's** sound effects (not on tape!) like the nine o'clock train and infamous barrelling truck.

Steve Wanty's school of "kid control" was a great hit. We also had a great strobe.

We all had a great time and are looking forward to the second four weeks, (except Brett Freed who will be leaving to go home and ride his Jet Ski).

The second four weeks in Cabin Ten was a lot of fun. What follows is a typical morning in our Cabin.

The time is 7:30 AM, and **Mike Euer** enters. "It's another beautiful day at Camp Waupaca!" exclaims **Mike**. **Eugene Park**, after **Mike** has left, gives the order: "turn off the lights, **Kyle**, I wanna sleep."

Some twenty minutes pass, as Cabin Ten rests blissfully. Their pleasant dreams are interrupted by an announcement on the PA. It's Mike again. "Good Morning men! Time for flag raising. Everyone to the flagpole." Steve Dudzak, counsellor, breaks the quiet of the Cabin. "Get your butts out of bed!!" The boys jump, and make their way to flag raising, and another big Waupaca breakfast.

The time is now 9:00 AM. Breakfast is over, and most cabins are cleaning. Mitch demands, "Come on you guys, start cleaning up!" Russell Brenner echoes his counsellor. "Berg, Weitzenfeld; clean up your corner, pigs!"

Someone messed up **Eugene's** shelves, and **Kyle's** underwear has mysteriously fallen to the floor. **Russell** explains this has happened only because the guys were throwing it around last night.

Steve Berg realizes the turtles are lost. Luckily, Eric finds then on Steve Dudzak's bed. Steve's only response: "GET 'EM OFF MY BED NOW!" Andy pleads with his Cabin-mates to clean up. He wants a good score, finally.

"I'll give you my canteen if you make my bed," offers Kyle Gams to anyone in the Cabin that will accept. Normally, Brett Schwartz would jump at such an offer, but he's not in the Cabin to hear it. Eric Helfand tells of his interest in an extra canteen.

BOOM! Brett, recently returned to the Cabin, watches as Brian Hoffman falls from his bed. Says Brian: "I was playing tennis on my bed again. Oh shoot! I bent my racquet."

Justin Hirsch is already planning free time. "Anyone want to go fishing?" Steve Berg & Eric Helfand eagerly join the morning free time fishing party. Kyle, who obviously does not like canteen, offers his if he, too, can come along.

David wonders where Andy is. According to Eric, "he's probably in the Health Center." Andy walks in, and sure enough, "I was in the Health Center."

The time for Cabin clean-up is suddenly gone, and everyone leaves for first period. Cabin Ten doesn't even make a miserable 70. We would like to thank our counsellors **Steve & Mitch**. All kidding aside, we had a great summer.



Rosenberg

Rosenthal

Rosenthal

Rubenstein

Rubin

Salter

Cabin 11

This is a little song about everyone: (To the tune of "If I Weren't a Camper, a Counsellor I'd Be!")

If I weren't myself, a Cabin-mate I'd be... Eric Weiss I would be, "Cubs STINK, Cubs STINK, I'm so great.

If I weren't myself, a Cabin-mate I'd be...Scott Orzoff I would be...Roof ball, roof ball, Don't use my fan!

If I weren't myself, a Cabin-mate 1'd be...Keith Simon I would be...I'd be smiling, smiling--Oh, that feels nice!

If I weren't myself, a Cabin-mate I'd be...Mike Fine I would be...Get off my bed or else you're dead; Hansie's OK by me!

If I weren't myself, a Cabin-mate I'd be...Mike Mandel I would be...Spikes up, time to sleep, I'm Captain, again?

If I weren't myself, a Cabin-mate I'd be...Lukas Gelman I would be...What a headache! What a headache! The Village is for me!

If I weren't myself, a Cabin-mate I'd be...Ryan Rosenthal I would be...Spaz time, spaz time--I'll get revenge.

If I weren't myself a Cabin-mate I'd be...Ryan Engel I would be...I'm whining--whining, Ooh, I'm a mule!

If I weren't myself, a Cabin-mate I'd be...David Bluestone I would be...All day long I'd roll my dice--D and D's for me!

If I weren't myself, a Cabin-mate I'd be...Chad Lurie I would be...Butting in, butting in, let it slide.

If I weren't myself, a Cabin-mate I'd be...Steve Wanty I would be...flunk a test, Ga-Ga's the best...Kate accross the lake!

If I weren't myself, a Cabin-mate I'd be...Ron Lavine I would be...Gonna wash that grey right out of my hair!

By: Chad Lurie and Ryan Rosenthal



Eric Saltzman



Ed Schotz



Jonathan Seed



Jason Siegel



Matt Simon



Tony Schatz



A A L

Benjy Schwab



Scott Segal



Jon Sills



Mike Slade



Brad Schneider

60 B.



Danny Schwab



Danny Shapiro



Seth Silverman



Jason Smith



Brian Schneider



Ben jy Schwartz



Elan .

Mike Shea



Matt Silverstein



David Smoller



Eric Schneider

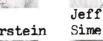


Bobby Schwartz



Jon Shulkin







Brian Soifer



Schneider



Brett Schwartz



Aaron Siegel



Keith Simon



Chad Spivack



Cabin 12

Cabin Twelve has appropriately been called "The Disco." The unparalleled lighting system in the Cabin has provided a unique atmosphere which draws beautiful women, such as Heather, Kathy, June, & the breathtaking Lowenbrau lady to our humble Cabin. Unfortunately, they never left the paper they were printed on.

"The Disco," managed by **Chris Scharmer & Dave Hager**. Management can be a lonely job, but also an enjoyable one. Both **Chris & Dave** have thoroughly enjoyed their time at the helm.

No business can run without an assistant manager. During the first four, he was Jon Torshen. Although he was at times a "silent partner," Jon more than adequately filled his role as management.

No Disco is complete without wild characters, and really bizarre stunts. There was AJ Levin, who got his sheets totalled with shampoo and toothpaste. It was AJ, by the way, that provided the great posters that covered our walls. Gregg Feinstein is next. He always talked about the never ending dangers of moto-cross. Jason "Goody Goody" Smith never got in any trouble. He bothered no one, and basically did only good, proper things all summer. Oh well, there's no accounting for taste.

Next is Gil Poratb, who is basically a nice guy, but breaks the rules whenever possible. When someone was giving the counsellors a hard time, Gil was probably at the center. Finally we have Scott Fox, the meatloaf man. He could never get enough of the wonderful stuff.

The second four weeks in Cabin Twelve were just as exciting as the first. Our Cabin witnessed the departing of several friends, but we were happy when new friends arrived on the big silver buses from Chicago. They were: Andy Kaplan, Eric "Wax" Waxman, Jeff Sime, Randy Loeb, Marc Hirsch, Danny Schwab, Jeremy Parker, and our new cabin CIT, Mike Jelinek. The Jelster was a pretty cool guy, even though he wanted to wrestle with us most of the time.

The trips to town were fun. The Cabin was fun. It was a good summer.

During the first four weeks in Cabin Fourteen, our Cabin members were Don Feinstein, Marc Jaffe, Scott Levine, & Mike Shea. Our Cabin CITs were Lee Eisner & Bruce Fisher. During the first four weeks, we caught a chipmunk. Scott Levine wouldn't come down from his bunk until we proved that we'd caught 1t. Marc Jaffe, our local jokester, liked the Health Center almost as much as our counsellor, Chris Brauer, Mike Shea was the Cabin's weapons expert, constantly telling us and our other counsellor, Ty "Mr. Army" Clinton about the virtues of various shotguns, compound bows, and what-not. Bruce Fisher, it was found out, really didn't like authoritative types. He also had trouble keeping an ample amount of hair on his head. Don Feinstein started the camp's Yo-Yo fad. Scott Macomber & Lee Eisner had fun adding to the noise and mess in our Cabin. Tt was a good four weeks.

Wrestlemania hit Cabin Fourteen during the second four. Adam Wolff was the heavyweight champ, and Steve Aaronson was the lightweight champ. We had ten guys in the Cabin, and our CIT Lee Eisner. There was Don Feinstein, who always had something to say. There was Scott Levine who was always pushing Steve on Don's bed.

Marc Stein always kept everyone up with his flashlight. Scott Berland had very interesting magazines. Dan Drexler was always saying "wanna make a bet?" and Ben Carbonargi proved he was the most awesome first baseman ever born. Scott Macomber proved his excellence as a yo-yo artist. He also played taps a lot. Neill Beren fell asleep once with one eye open, but was generally cool. It was a pretty good year in Cabin Fourteen.

Written by: Steve Aaronson

Cabin 15

Cabin Fifteen, 1986 -- the year of the Ace Hardware man. The guys in our Cabin were: Josh Abrams, Greg Cohen, Jeff Fagel, Neal Goby, Kegan Greene, Adam Liebman, Scott Pinsky, Ira Rosen, Brian Soifer, Sean Swidler, & Randy Weiss. Our counsellor was Bob Mowen, a staff member who once was the counsellor for some of the staff!

Our Cabin had many different sayings during the second four weeks. One was "shut up you turkey;" the other was "your mother eats beans and you know she does."

Our cabin had many firsts. It was **Randy Weiss's** first time away from home. It was **Jeff Fagel's** first time getting in trouble, and **Kegan Greene** didn't get into trouble every day (it was only every other). Amazingly, **Brian Soifer** found his first piece of pit hair.

Some of the memorable events of the second four were: the broom breakers, the rafter people, the RTs, and the gamblers. We had our own evening activities, too, like the bon fire, nature hikes, conferences, and wrestling night.

All in all, its been a great year, and we all have had a lot of fun.



Mike Wohlstadter

Adam Wolff

Andy Zann

Scott Zeller

Silins

Mike Jacobs



CIT Empire

In Cabin A, Jon Gordon had a disappointing first four with the Cubs. Ed Schotz made his comedy debut this year, but he wouldn't tell us the whole story about Becky. Al Genender decided to come back to Waupaca, and Justin Parker gave all of us some of his "silly ideas."

In Cabin B, Adam "Stick" Moschin had a tough time deciding what shoes to wear, after all he only brought 12 pairs! Chris Thake, on the other hand, had no problem deciding which locals he wanted to see in town. Jason Charles tried getting on the "Preferred Customer" list at the Health Center during the first four.

In Cabin C, Corey Fisher, Jeff Ptak, & Rick Richker were visited late one night by Thump Drag. This did not prevent them, however, from winning three staight clean-up competitions. Felix Unger would find it difficult to do anything but approve.

In Cabin F, Neil Silins was always hanging around the computer room. Jason Page on the other hand, listened to Iron Maiden all day long. Peter Berk almost forced Jon Gordon into burning his Cubs hat.

The second four weeks in the Empire saw the arrival of Jon Goldman, Eric Schneider, Benjy Schwartz, Joel Robbins, Howie Fleischer, Scott Eggener, Alan Cook, and of course, Oliver Haase.

Being CITs, we went to town every week. Who could forget the Madison Muskies minor league baseball game? We left after four innings, not because Madison was winning by twelve runs, but because the game had been going for three and one-half hours.

On every trip to town, we stopped at the Dairy Queen. Remember the Rubber Knives?

Morning clean-up in the Empire was not a pretty sight, with the exception of Cabin A. They won every week. Although the rest of the Empire should have been condemned, Cabin B managed back-to-back 100s. Of course they also wanted to re-decorate every other day; full time carpenters could not have done better.

During the seventh week of Camp, the Empire went on a camping trip, to Hartman's Creek State Park. We met up with a group of girl campers from Sheboygan Falls, Wisconsin. In a rain shelter, we held a dance. Dennis Bravick, Paul Warshauer and the staff from both groups made sure we had fun, but not too much. It was a great way to cap off a fantastic summer.

Writtem By:

Alan Cook Peter Berk

Scribes of the Empire