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Subj: (no subject)
Date: 12/11/00 1:03:58 PM EST
From: Maxineg310
To: MrMikeL
CC: WarshauerP

Dear Mike and Paul,
Hope this is okay for the Trail's End. Hope both of you are okay and happy. Let me know what's doing with you both.

It seems strange after all these years (14 or 15 to be exact) to "revisit" Camp Waupaca by writing this article for the truly "Trail's End".

Since my claim to fame appears to be "Drink lots of water", it appears my advice has been has been takken nationally., whjo woiuld have tyhought that almost the whole civilized world (and then some) would be walking around carrying bottles of water. Was I prophetic, or what?

Some of my notable memmories include trimming bangs (I can't cut a straight line), broken bones (thank G-d they were few), delousing shower parties to get rid of the crawley creatures that somehow didn't miss the bus to camp. How about the time a field mouse ran into the infirmary, and ye olde camp nurse jumped on the sofa and wouldn't come down until somebody got the mouse out. (Thanks, Warren Metzdorf!) Remember Friday afternoon allergy shots? How about the toemail clipping sessions? The number of splin ters removed were legend. Some of the common complaints included mosquito bites, bee stings, scraapes, sprains, strain s, head aches, stomach aches, sore throaats, sore muscles, swimmers' ears, pink eyes, athletes' feet,poison ivy and poison oak. Then there were the occasional trlips to town to consult with Dr. Jerry Salan for various and sundry complaints. Let me not to neglect to give thanks and appreciation to Dr. Bob, my dear husband, who spent weekennds and vacation time at Waupaca and was always available for advice and consultation.

The summers I spent at Camp Waupace were truly memorable. Each of you has added a dimension to my life, and, I hope, in some small measure, I have added to yours. I wish you all wonderful lives in your chosen occupaations, with your chosen ses, and may you have much joy from your children.

Maxine