

Memories of Drift Creek Camp
From Janet Krehbiel Fiedler -

Kathy remembered more than I would have, except for hiking the narrows, the stinging nettles(ouch!) the earthy smells, pulling my spacer out on a tootsie roll and OF Course the TAFFY PULLS were the best! Especially wrapping it from pole to pole.

Oh, you forgot to mention the pack rats, although I can't describe the tale we told of them around the lodge.

I remember those troughs, I think more as they were a relic of the past, but still used when the old lodge was finished.

I had forgotten about the minnows going home, but remember having them in buckets or aquariums at home sometimes. Also tad poles and frogs everywhere, which reminds me of Jerry Reeser (not sure why?).

Red and yellow racers were a prize to take home, as were the brown and orange salamanders. I do remember camping in our tent there, oh yeah, on the meadow we held Snipe Hunts. I remember somebody being completely fooled and left out there, a Kenagy girl?? Did we go at different age group camps for kids camp? Don't remember. Seems like a couple of grade levels at a time.

Was the really steep hike called something other than the narrows??? (Skunk Ridge.) I think we had to walk the road a ways and then proceed straight up the mountain and got a sort of peak at the camp below, although you couldn't see much. That was a killer. It seems there were tree stumps at the top on a slope downhill, providing the rest area/view.

I liked the top floor of the new lodge where we held recorder practice. It seemed like a secret attic at the time.

I remember Debbie Zehr's wedding there.

Also, the thrill of the Paul Newman house on the Siletz, but I guess that is not part of camp. I got a picture of it this summer.

Oh, yeah, what about the camp mascot, Fritzy? Were there two dogs or one? He was the Hershey's, as I recall. I always looked forward to seeing him.

Janet Krehbiel Fiedler