**A Time to Laugh...**

"I Really Need a New Razor"
by Barbara (Bangs) Krueger

I was a CIT in 1976. One of my "jobs" each week was to fill the buddy burner wicks with fresh paraffin. As I was standing in the kitchen, watching the white paraffin melt in the double boiler, I heard banging around in Miss Carolyn's bathroom, which was off the kitchen. A few minutes later, Miss Carolyn emerged with dozens of little pieces of toilet paper stuck all over her legs. Now, you have to know Miss Carolyn to know that for the most part, she was a pretty serious person. But, she also knew how to let go and have a good time. Well, I looked at her, and she looked at me. She looked down at her legs and said, "I really must get a new blade for my razor!" And, we both burst out into hysterical laughing. Needless to say, I had to remove the double boiler from the heat because I was laughing so hard I couldn't pay attention to my job.

"Too Much Watermelon"
by Barbara (Bangs) Krueger

There were several summers where our cabin had the privilege of sitting at Miss Carolyn's table in the dining hall. A couple of summers, we were in Apache (at the time, the oldest girls' cabin). And, then there was 1976 -- our CIT summer, when there were 7 of us there for the whole summer. It was tradition that the CIT's sat with Miss Carolyn and Miss Bonnie. One morning, Miss Carolyn came to breakfast with this pained look on her face, and it didn't look as though she'd slept very well the night before. One of our CIT's had that same tired look about her. The night before, the camp had the rare treat of having watermelon after our weekly cookout. Well, Miss Carolyn and another CIT decided to have a contest to see who could eat the most watermelon. They really went at it and probably both ate a whole watermelon each, complete with seed spitting. The next morning, we discovered why the two of them looked so pained and tired. They had each spent the better part of the night passing each other on their way to the bathroom! It was funny. They never had another watermelon eating contest after that!

"Apache Pranks"
by Cara Leigh MacKnight

Pranks are just a part of life at Tapawingo. And working your way up to Apache was like earning the right to prank the counselors. I was so excited when I made it that I couldn’t wait to pull our first prank. Another C.I.T. and I schemed and decided to take the benches from the dining hall and put them on the beach, put the sailboat in the chapel with Wahonka sitting proudly inside with a lifejacket on, of course, and we used some Ready Whip on the window in the dining hall to sign our work of art. I remember being absolutely terrified of Miss Carolyn’s reaction in the morning because she had a serious demeanor most of the time. As we lined up outside the hall loudly singing, she shushed us all and simply said, ‘I think we’re all going to eat standing up this morning,’ and then she burst out laughing and asked us to bring back the benches. It was so great to know that she was stern with us because she cared so much, but was able to joke around and not take us too seriously.