KILCOO WEEKEND

By: Connor Chase

Last weekend, me and my amazing dad went to Kilcoo for a father-son weekend. It was awesome. The air was so crisp, and the lake was so fresh (even if it was cold), that it would have been hard not to enjoy it. Then of course there was our main entertainer, Lub. He was so amusing no matter what the setting and he could make you laugh anytime.

Me and my dad had cabin number six. I (luckily) got top bunk (yay)! My whole setup ended up looking very chic and suave. There are signatures on each bunk from all the people that were there before me. I found someone there named Hick from 1972! Of course I brought my stuffie Moji.

The activities were exceptional! My favorite activity was the lard bomb. In case you don't know what a lard bomb is... You start by putting like 50 whole boxes of lard (fat) in a pot. Then, you put it on a fire. Now in this fire, you actually blow it with a leaf blower (on max setting) till the actual greasy lard catches on fire. Then you put the pot on the middle of the field or something, pour water on it... And Voila! Nuclear explosion!

We had this thing called tire demolition, in which there are a bunch of lines (both father and son lines) and you try to roll tires to the team facing you, and knock over other tires, and hit the tires... Really the whole thing was a complete pandemonium.

In the morning, we all go to this thing called polar bears. The concept is, when you wake up, they make you jump in a freezing lake (I did it off the tower). But although it sounds crazy, it was actually kind of fun!

Halfway through, we went to the town and stopped at an extremely yummy ice cream place: Kawartha Dairy. The ice cream cones were huge! All the people around me got a baby scoop, which was plenty of ice cream, while I got a small.I got way too much ice cream, but it was very tasty and good. Of course, I got chocolate chip cookie dough while my dad got salted caramel truffle.
It was scrumptious!

While we were sleeping, there was this fire chief dad in our cabin that Snored! Like: HONK -HOO -GROWL -LUHAN -LAROO... HONK -HOO -GROWL -LUHAN -LAROO, ETC... So that was not too pleasant. It kept me awake all night and then we had to buy earplugs, but I never got them.

One night he kept my dad awake, and then the next night, he kept me awake. Bummer... But he did not ruin our trip.

At Kilcoo we have this thing called chapel. It's non-religious and it's outside at chapel point. People really like to tell their stories there - and sometimes Lub (the amusing director of this wonderful camp) asks them to tell their extravagant tales of camp life or their experiences watching their son(s) grow or how Kilcoo drastically changed their life forever. My dad shared his story about him watching me progress at camp and it was passionate.

So, in conclusion, from tetherball to a lard bomb to chapel, whether you're big or small, Kilcoo is the place for all. I met lots of friends (both in the summer and this weekend) I always wanted to go too overnight camp and I think I chose the most special one ever. Those two weeks were one of the best two weeks in my life.

You'll love it. I promise.

BE A POTATO.

-CONNOR