



An ode to Dads and Kids camping.

An ode to the muddy wet ground from the rain and when the mud gets on my shoes I know I'm outdoors.

An ode to the cold lake that brings me great memories.

An ode to the crowded camp that's always giving me company.

An ode to the drop of rain that wakes me up every day before everybody to get ready for the day.

An ode to all the nice people there to play and make good food for me.

An ode to all the beautiful triangular and any size shapes and color tents.

An ode to dads and kids campground because every time I go I bond with my dad and cherish memories when I also remember some memories.

An ode to get away from home, but it's only for two days.

An ode to how it reminds me of everything me and my dad did and everything he gave me.

An ode to the feeling of joy not just in the outside but in the inside.

I forgot to mention in my e-mail how much we appreciate you doing this — again, and again, and again ... it's really a wonderful event.

Sam is committed to not breaking his record of attendance (this event is one of his best memories growing up - and it means a lot to him).

I can't thank you enough!!!

I've just relocated to Phoenix, AZ for a new job. However I plan to coordinate a trip back so I can attend this great event. Keep up the good work!

YAHOO!! Congratulations on making it THIRTY YEARS!!!

The kids in this house can't wait. Therefore, we would like to make a reservation for [6 kids, 2 Dads]

Thanks for *all* your hard work.

*Thanks for organizing this wonderful event!  
From a Mother who benefits from your efforts!*

...once again, a great time had by all in our group. My three boys had a blast and are now seasoned vets of dads and kids camping trip, this being their second year. Thanks for your time organizing such an awesome event.