

1982

This year's crew consisted of Dad, Dave, Dick, and Bob. Mike was unable to make it as Britany was just born.

This would be the last year we would be going to Halley's, as on the way into camp we saw a pickup loaded with wicker furniture. Being of a curious nature, us Americans, we chatted with the old boy and found out that Minaki Lodge was being refurbished and they were selling the old furniture. Now being more curious, we ventured into this town called "Minaki" and stumbled across Rosie's Lodge. This is another story which you will read about soon.

Anyway, back to Halley's. We fished our normal hot spots in Twellnor and did great as usual. We did come across an interesting couple from Minot, North Dakota. He was in the Air Force must have either been very poor or liked a lot of ventilation because his pants were ripped wide open (and he was not wearing any underwear). His wife was a sheet metal worker and made their camping gear. Loaded down in his boat, they were heading out bear hunting; however, they did not do too well as the boat broke down, and we ended up towing them back to camp.

We decided to head out of camp on Thursday night in order to save another day's cabin charges. We made it through the border and stopped at a rest area. The next day the starter decided it had enough and would not work. So, armed with a screwdriver, Dad jumped the starter, and we never shut off the engine until we got home.

AND DAVE WAS JEALOUS because he also wanted ventilated pants!

1982

This year's crew consisted of Dad, Dave, Dick and Bob. Mike was unable to make it as Britany was just born. This would be the last year we would be going to Halley's as on the way into camp we saw a pick-up loaded with wicker furniture.

Being of a curious nature, us Americans, we chatted with the old boy and found out that Minaki Lodge was being refurbished and they were selling the old furniture. Now being more curious, we ventured into this town called "Minaki" and stumbled across Rosie's Lodge. This is another story which you will read about soon.

Anyway, back to Halley's. We fished our normal hot spots in Twellnor and did great as usual. We did come across an interesting couple from Minot, North Dakota. He must have either been very poor or liked a lot of ventilation because his pants were ripped wide open (and he was not wearing any underwear). His wife was a sheet metal worker and made their camping gear. Loaded down in his boat they were heading bear hunting; however, they did not do too well as the boat broke down and we ended up towing them back to camp.

We decided to head out of camp on Thursday night in order to save

another day's cabin charges. We made it through the border and stopped at a rest area. The next day the starter decided it had enough and would not work. So, armed with a screw driver, Dad jumped the starter and we never shut off the engine until we got home.

AND DAVE WAS JEALOUS because he also wanted ventilated pants!

HALLEY'S CAMPS

BOX 608
KENORA, ONTARIO P9N 3X6
PHONE 807-224-6534 or 224-4536

YOUR ITEMIZED STATEMENT

Name Gene Adamson

Address RR #2

LeMars, Iowa 51031

1 1/2% PER MONTH CHARGED
ON OVERDUE ACCOUNTS

DATE	INV. NO.		DEBIT	CREDIT	BALANCE
Jan 19, 1982		dep. on reservations		50 00	50 00c
		3 bedroom cabin May 23 to 28, 1982			
MAY 23		5 doz min			10 00
May 23		5 doz min			10.00
		5 doz min			10.00
25		gas			1.49
26		gas			21.44
		gas			
26		5 doz min			10 00
26		gas			8.87
27		5 doz min			10 00
		3 night cabin			180 00
		tax on cabin			12 60
					<u>274 10</u>
					50 00
		PAID deposit			<u>224 10</u>
					1.50
					<u>216 60</u>