

Midwest BearPack EXPRESS

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BEAR HELL: A BEAR HALLOWEEN

A creak, a groan, a scream in the dark. You want to open the door and look inside, but know if you do, you will never be the same. There are things going on in there you couldn't even imagine. . .

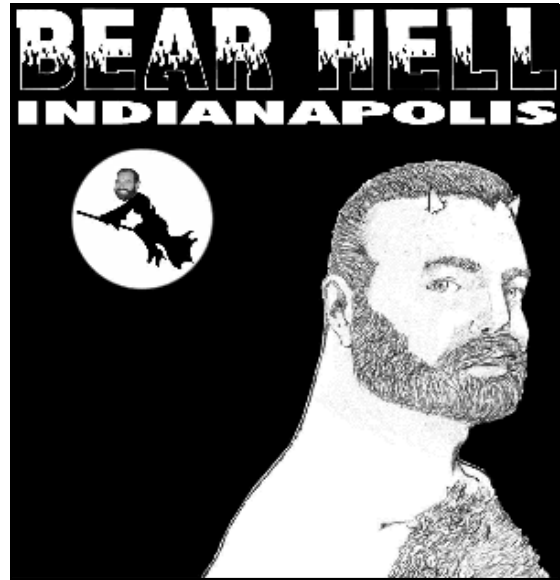
But enough about Dallas's bedroom, let's talk about Bear Hell.

On October 20—21st, Midwest Bearpack will be hosting BEAR HELL at the 501 Eagle Tavern in Indianapolis. There will be lots of bears and many ventures into the unknown. (Interpretation may vary from reader to reader) Those who have been to Bear Hell in the past always know to expect the unexpected. This year will be no different.

Besides having bears holding on to each other, either out of fear or. . . whatever. . .there will be:

- Haunted Houses
- Sudsy the Bear
- Satan (like you've never seen him before)
- Scary Movies
- A torture chamber with. . .well, you will just have to check it out.
- Other surprises

Check out our brochure enclosed with this newsletter for more details.



BEAR HELL: A BEAR HALLOWEEN will be at the 501 Eagle Tavern in Indianapolis. And yes, that is Dallas on the left.



Yup, you better believe it, we did it again. How's this for a family portrait? How many can you name? Answers on the back.

For more info, photos, and more, visit our website at www.bearpack.org



BEAR CALENDAR

October 7th—The **Bluegrass Bears** have the **Chili Cook-off** in Louisville Kentucky. It's fun and the chili is sooooo good!

October 20-21—The **Midwest Bearpack** presents **BEAR HELL** at the 501 Eagle in downtown Indianapolis. It may be spooky, but it's a riot!

November 10-12—The **Show Me Bears** present their **HIBERNATION** in St. Louis, Missouri.

December 15-17—The Midwest Bearpack presents their annual **BEAR RUN MIDWEST BEAR-FEST 2000**. All the thrills that your mother warned you from and all the holiday spirit only an Indiana town can muster! You can get information, and even register online at www.bearpack.org.

MIDWEST BEARFEST 2000



..and the BEARHUGS are free!

DECEMBER 15-17, 2000

Lookin' Back

Spring Mill Anniversary Picnic

It's Kendra vs. the Raccoons, only on Pay-Per-View

If there is one thing that bears love to do, it's camping. That's why we combined our Anniversary Picnic with a camping weekend in Spring Mill State Park in Mitchell, Indiana. This was our third year and our best ever. We had bears from Ohio, Illinois, Illinois, and of course Indiana. Yup, bears sure love to camp, and when they do, they do it in style.

It didn't take long for the sites to fill up on Friday, and just as soon as everyone got their tents popped, dinner was already cooking. Seems like everyone came prepared whether they had beans and franks, to shish kabobs. And after dinner, Kendra had a run in with the locals (aka raccoons). It was funny to see her glide over from her tent (her feet never touched the ground) over to where everyone was sitting.

Early Saturday morning, everyone was up and getting ready for the big picnic. Some bears came prepared with ingredients and started cooking immediately while others (ok, it was William) were running around trying to figure out how to reheat Rice-A-Roni on a grill. Soon, everyone went to the shelter and the fun really began. It was great weather for a picnic and the food was fantastic. After filling up with all kinds of food, some bears broke out the Bocce Balls and started flingin' 'em. Then it was back to the tents for some late afternoon activities. Some went to the pool while others took a brief nap. Then when the sun went down, we broke out the lanterns and played Catch Phrase (a tradition of ours) and Euchre. Then the Hot Damn came out (even Mike Davis had some) and everyone was up well past one in the morning.

Alas, all good things must come to an end, and on Sunday morning, many bears decided that it was time to get back to civilization. But some stayed behind for some breakfast before the trip home.

If you missed our camping trip, you sure missed a great time. Have no fear, because we have activities all year round and we would love to see you. And next year, it will be bigger so you won't want to miss it.



Too...much...citronella



You couldn't ask for better weather

Answer to Picture Puzzle:
(back, left to right) Brad, Michael, Kendra, Dallas, Da'Ron, Bob (front, left to right) Scotty, Greg, Bryan, Anton (bottom, left to right) Ron and Paul

Guntown Mountain/Sleep in a Wigwam

This article brought to you by Tim S., Kit Kat, and Watermelon Schnapps.

On September 16-17 we had our annual trip to Wigwam Village for an overnight stay with the Bluegrass Bears. This time many of our group had their first encounter with the concrete teepees. . .and we all had the time of our life. . .well, it seemed that great anyway!

The weather was absolutely perfect the whole weekend. . .some commented that it was a little cold that night, but it was all the more reason to snuggle for the rest of us! We had more than enough food. . .including even seconds for Mike Davis! Anton was good enough to include everyone in a few rounds of shots and if you were cold before. . .it sure didn't seem as bad after the Watermelon Schnapps made it's way around.

The game of Catch Phrase was in full force by 10pm. People were yelling answers left and right. We totally lost all interest in keeping score. . .just yell out those answers!

After midnight, the night was a blur for us all. . .but someone has mentioned to me that Michael Lambert has a unique way of enjoying Kit Kat candy bars. You should ask him to tell you why sometime.

The next morning we all had breakfast at Jerry's Restaurant. Mike kept telling the waitresses we would have 40 to 50 people. They would ask in return, "How many people really?" Mike would answer "Forty to fifty people!" Again a waitress would ask "Really. . .how many people?" Mike again answered "FORTY TO FIFTY PEOPLE!" After all was said and done we had twenty five. But they loved us anyway.

Our trip to Guntown Mountain was just like we had never been there before. We had our usual Old-time photo taken. . .some of us in butch military outfits, some in queeny chiffon and even one other in not much at all! After that we took a wild ride down the Alpine Slide. Watch out for the bear at the bottom of the mountain!!! Oh, that's just Mike Davis!

Guntown Mountain put on a great magic show for us all and even a great Can-can show. The can-can girls showed us their legs with the garter belts on them. . .for a small amount of money they offered them to the crowd. . .even a couple of the guys in the show made the same offer. Well, as you would expect, Scotty strolled up there, spurning the show girls, and took the garter belt off of the hunky Guntown Sheriff! A couple of the men in the crowd took notice and I made my way down the mountain lickity-split! I wonder if they will remember us next year?

That takes care of that weekend. If you missed out, there's always next year (WE HOPE!!!)

William, Bill, Steve and Bob in front of their condo. . .err. . .tent.

