



# Memories

2002 Trixie Belden Fan Convention  
St. Joe, Arkansas  
June 13 - 16, 2002

*“You’re together, you’re laughing hysterically, the atmosphere is perfectly perfect, you’re with friends, Trixie friends, your sides hurt, you’re home again. And that is Trixie Camp.”*

*“We are Trixie fans. Death, **DEATH** to all who oppose us!”*

*A big thank you to Eric for unwittingly coming up with the  
Trixie Camp 2002 Battle Cry seen on previous page.*

# *“Bob-Whites”*

Attendees of the Third Annual Trixie Belden Fan Convention gather in front of the Martin House in the 1890's Ozark Village, Bull Shoals, Arkansas.



Standing: Claire, Susansuth, Barbara, Jenn, Anna, Dani S, Gabi, Marsha, Joslyn (Marsha's daughter), Jenni J, Kyrie  
Kneeling: Sue (Sjaye), Cynthia, Mary, Dana, Mark, Cathy P, Heather  
Sitting: Rachele, Misty, Dani R, Nick (Barbara's son), Kathy R, Jennie C, Angelique

# *Arrival at the Buffalo River Cabins*

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Thursday, June 13

We stayed in rustic cabins reminiscent of Mrs. Moore's cabin at the Buffalo River Cabins in St. Joe, Arkansas, just south of the Buffalo National River. Everyone gathered together in Cabin 4 to enjoy ribs and smoked chicken as a storm brewed outside. The storm didn't dampen our spirits, though, we were together, giggling and gabbing and having loads of fun! Besides, didn't the Bob-Whites' Ozark vacation start with a storm? What could be more perfectly perfect?



Mark and Cynthia, the husband and wife pair that live 3000 miles apart, are reunited - at last!



This would be Cathy P embarrassing the heck out of Dana by presenting her with plastic wrap that was the color of, as Mary would later proclaim, aroused flesh. Notice Cathy's wicked smile!



Anna and Jennie C are here - let the party begin!



After long drives, Misty, Sue, Cathy, and Kyrie are happy to hang out with Trixie friends in the kitchen.

# *Ferguson's Country Store*

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Breakfast, Friday, June 14 and Saturday, June 15

This was a good, ol' country store with great home cookin' and wonderful home-made Ozarks quilts. We started each day here and on Saturday morning did an encore serenade for Mark: "We love you Mark, oh yes we do!"



The dining room at Ferguson's. L. to r.: Dani S, Gabi, Kyrie, Claire, Nick. Heather M is standing talking to Sue.

This dining room was also the site of the first good biscuits and gravy Mary has ever had in a restaurant!



The front of Ferguson's Country Store and Restaurant.

L. to r.: Anna, Mark, Dana, Kyrie.



# HURRICANE RIVER CAVE

Friday, June 14

Our first “real” activity was doing some spelunking (and searching for ghostfish, of course!) in a very cool cave! Roby, who was promptly nicknamed Slim, led us underground through some *very* narrow tunnels where we stared in wonder at the various cave formations: stalagmites, stalactites, soda straws, draperies, canopies, rimstone dams, flowstones, and more. He even pointed out where the remains of an Indian boy, a sabertooth tiger, and ancient bears lay.



The entrance to the cave, with a beautiful flowing waterfall.



Above: Boat that speleologists take to explore the river that runs through the cave.

Below: Enjoying the cave - Angelique, Sue, Jenn S, and Mark.





Roby, a much more reliable and friendly guide than Slim, leads us through the cave. It was right around this spot that he told us of the bear he had found wandering the cave a few weeks before - but take what he says with a little grain of salt!

To the very left of the picture, the white formation is called an Angel's Wing, because it looks like, well, an angel's wing!



Left: That's Mary with Roby, our cave guide.

Right: Some of the passageways of the cave were very narrow, but we made it through! We have here the back of Mary's head, Rachele with her brand new Buffalo River Outfitter's hat, Cathy P, and Mark.



Left: Smiling happily after successfully winding their way through narrow passageways, slippery steps, and slimy walls. Mary is especially happy that she didn't meet a "grizzly end." L. to r.: Jenni J, Mary, Misty, and Rachele.

# *Buffalo National River*

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Friday, June 14

After spelunking, it was time for some well deserved R&R. We were able to forget our cares as we picnicked at the pavilion, swam in the river's cool waters, sunned on its beach, hiked the trails following the river, or just laid out underneath a tree and catnapped. And, of course, conversations flowed as fast as the river!



Relaxing after lunch at the Picnic Pavilion. That's Jennie C in the hat and Heather M in the white shirt in the foreground.



Marsha and daughter, Joslyn, relax on the shores of the river.



Smile pretty for the camera!  
Left side of table, front to back: Mark, Dani S, Anna, Susansuth, Angelique. Right side, f. to b.: Rachele, Mary, Claire, Kyrie, Jenn



The beach! That's Dana and Claire laying out, Mary leaving the picture, Joslyn contemplating the river, and Mark, Rachele, and Jennie C in the water.



Enjoying the sunny skies and wonderful company. L. to r.: Marsha, Mary, and Claire.



*The Buffalo National River is one of the few remaining unpolluted, freeflowing rivers in the contiguous 48 states. The river starts in the Boston Mountains and follows an ancient riverbed as it cuts its way through massive limestone bluffs. It winds its way east through the Ozark Mountains 150 miles to the White River. It became the first designated National River on March 1, 1972.*



Stopping for a picture during the 3 mile hike that follows the river. The scenic overlook gave wonderful views of the river below. L. to r.: Dani S, Cynthia, Kathy, Nick, Tweety.



Dani and Nick stand near the sign that Janie needed to see!



Friday, June 14

Of course we needed to have as near a re-enactment to Mrs. Moore's Surprise Party as we could, so we headed to Lum's for some Hillbilly Entertainment! Lum was a gracious host and his wife, Donna, a wonderful cook, but the highlight of the evening was heading outside to watch the native musicians entertain us on the "Front Porch." Our own Kyrie got into the act (after much persuasion) and wowed us with her amazing vocal talents!



Serving up the chow at Lum's! Table at left: Mary (back to us), Heather, Jenni J, Jennie C, Sjaye, Susansuth (in red behind server). Table at right: Claire (back to us), Cathy P.

And of course, Lum in the background with his yellow shirt and Hee-Haw overalls!

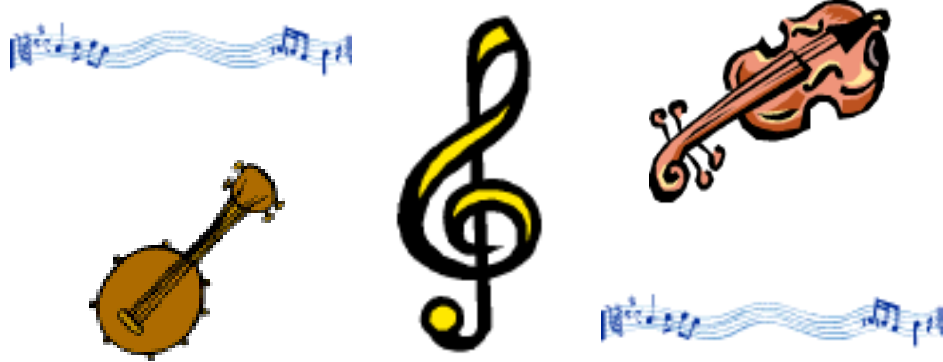
Another view of the fine dining at Lum's - and what a view out the back window!

L. to r.: Marsha, Mark, Jenn S, Angelique, Dana, Cynthia, Kathy R, Mary, Susansuth, and Claire up front.





The Hillbilly Band at Lum's. They obviously enjoyed entertaining us from the "Front Porch!"



After much begging and pleading, Kyrie finally had her arm twisted by Cathy and joined the Hillbilly Band on the Front Porch. She absolutely dazzled us with her beautiful voice. Thanks, Kyrie!



Saturday, June 15

We spent Saturday in the Bull Shoals Lake area. The first stop was an authentic 1890's Ozark Village. There were petting stables with donkeys and goats, a church, houses, a hotel, a working general store, an old time saloon, and "Bob-White School" where schoolmarm Marsha disciplined the class clown - Mary! The Bull Shoals Caverns were onsite so we had the treat of meeting two more "Slims" and exploring another cave.



Left: Susansuth stands in the train engine at the entrance to the village.

Lower left: The entrance to the general store where we stopped to buy birch beer and cherry and sarsaparilla sodas. L. to r.: Barbara, Mark, Nick, Cynthia, and Kathy.

Below: Panning for precious minerals and gems. Left side: Jennie C, Heather, Angelique. Right side: Gabi, Joslyn, Dani S.





Mark and Barbara outside the saloon and then Mark and Barbara's son, Nick, pretending to be barkeeps inside the saloon. Whiskey anyone?



Bob-White School is in session! Left: Marsha demonstrates her prowess as a school principal and keeps the unruly students under control! Right: Enjoying their "lessons." L. to r.: Jennie C, Jenn S, Anna, Susansuth, Dana, and Angelique.



Left: Resting on the pavilion where we were supposed to have wine and cheese! L. to r.: Angelique, Dani R, Marsha, Joslyn, and Misty. That's Kyrie showing us her back!

# *Bull Shoals Lake and Top o' the Ozarks Tower*

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Saturday, June 15

After exploring the Ozarks village, we took a picnic lunch on the shores of Bull Shoals Lake. The only problem was, the lake was too high and we couldn't swim.

But it was fun to relax on the grass or get up and dance or explore the nearby White River. (Damming of the White River is what created Bull Shoals Lake). Soon, it was time to head up to the Top O' the Ozarks Tower where we were able to see 50 miles in all directions.



Here some of us are gathered at the picnic tables in the Bull Shoals Lake State Park. We had hoped to swim but with water levels up 30 feet due to recent rains, the beaches were closed. That's okay because we were with Trixie friends and we make our own fun!

Clockwise from left: Angelique, Mark, Kathy R, Joslyn, Anna, Marsha, Gabi, Kyrie, and Mary. Standing to the right of the table: Sue and Jennie C.

If you can't swim - dance! The grassy area under the trees was the perfect place for everyone to cut loose!

Clockwise: Dani R (blue shirt), Claire, Misty, Kyrie, Nick, and Mary.





Left: Jenn S, Cynthia, and Kathy enjoy the shade of a tree to sit and discuss all things Trixie! Is there a better way to pass a warm, sunny Saturday afternoon?



*The Bull Shoals Dam, built across the White River, was constructed from 1947-1951. Once completed, it became the nation's fifth largest dam (at the time) and created the 45,440 acre Bull Shoals Lake. It was the creation of the lake that sparked the creation of the city of Bull Shoals, Arkansas in 1954.*



A view of the Bull Shoals Dam from the Top O' the Ozarks Tower.



Left: "I made it! I made it!" Rachele proclaims as she overcomes her fear of heights for a moment to exclaim over being the first to drop a penny in the tub more than 20 stories below. Standing along the rail, l. to r., are Dani S, Joslyn, Marsha, and Dani R.

Right: Susansuth and Mary take a break from enjoying the view to pose for a picture. That's another view of Bull Shoals Lake behind them.





Saturday, June 15

After a fun-filled day in the Bull Shoals Lake area, we treated ourselves to a fine dinner at Gaston's, which bills itself as the premier resort on the White River. I can believe it - the food was wonderful, the atmosphere idyllic, and the company perfectly perfect!



Happily soaking up the ambiance. L. to r.: Joslyn, Jenn, Cynthia, Gabi, Angelique, Anna, Kathy R, and Susansuth.



Gathered 'round the table - with the White River in the background. Left side of table, l. to r.: Dana, Jennie C. Right side, r. to l.: Anna, Angelique, Gabi, Cynthia, Jenn...



A long view of the "Trixie Table" at Gaston's White River Resort.



R. to l.: Heather, Jenni, Barbara, Jennie C, Dana, Mary, and Kyrie.



The bikes that graced the ceiling of the dining room. There was even a unicycle, possibly belonging to a crazy poacher who lurks in game preserves.



Mary and Kyrie sit under the picture of Phil Donahue in the lobby - a lively debate ensued at dinner whether this picture existed or not!

**Menu**  
**Broiled Top Sirloin**  
**Fried Jumbo Shrimp**  
**Hickory Smoked BBQ Ribs**  
**Cajun Chicken Pasta**  
**Rainbow Trout**  
**Filet of Catfish**

**served with  
 soup, salad,  
 and home-  
 made bread.**



# Cabin Life



To the left is what the cabins we stayed in looked like. I'm pretty sure this is Cabin 1. Below left is the kitchen in Cabin 1 (notice it is pristine - no parties here!) and below right is the living room and fire-place (also pristine - Mark, are you sure you stayed here? - I'd hate to think we serenaded an empty cabin!)



Left: Looking down on Cabin 2 from the loft. Clockwise from lower left: Barbara, Nick, Cynthia, Heather, and Jennie C.



Hanging out around Cabin 5. Mary sits on the stairs as Anna admires her spelunking helmet and Sue looks on.

# Who I spent my summer vacation with...



# Angelique

## *On Flippin, Arkansas:*

Driving to Bull Shoals we saw a town called Flippin and thought this was hilarious. The sign for the Flippin Church of Christ started jokes like imagine being the Flippin mayor and wouldn't it be great if there was a town called Friggin so we could have a bumper sticker that read "I support the Friggin Police."



## *On the Flippin locals:*

When we stopped in the high school parking lot to get a picture of the Flippin H.S. sign a man wearing jeans and a flannel shirt screeched into the lot with his red pick-up and did quick u-turn. I said, "You might be a redneck if you do donuts in the h.s. lot to impress tourists!"



Angelique with Jenn S, Gabi, and Mark in the "Great White Whale."



# Anna

## *On Scaring the Driver:*

On our way to the cabins, we saw beautiful Arkansas scenery, lush and green from the rain - and an old shack. "We just passed our cabins!" I said and giggled as Susan slammed on the breaks and said, "Where?" I got swatted, not for the first time that trip!

## *On Trying to Find Pickles in St. Joe, Arkansas:*

Kyrie drove some of us around in the Great White Whale and headed to a general store in St. Joe for pickles (Dana and Mary's hangover remedy). After arriving at the store, Dana remembered the 100-year-old general store in Gilbert (pop. 33). By that time, two dogs on the porch (one with only 3 legs) had come to greet the van and didn't seem happy when we left without petting them. The 100-year-old general store didn't have pickles so we had to go back to the other store in St. Joe. The dogs didn't greet us that time. Dana was out of the van in a flash and raced out to make up with the dogs. Minutes later, she came back with two jars of pickles. "We got all the pickles in St. Joe," she crowed as she jumped up into the van.

## *On Lack of Technology:*

Aside from a pay phone, we were pretty much cut off from the rest of the world as far as phone, television, and Internet access. I tried to use Sue's cell phone, but couldn't get any reception. But did we miss it? Nope. There was too much fun to be had.

## *Favorite Memory:*

Probably sitting at the picnic table Friday gabbing and talking Trixie and fan fic with Trixie friends.



"And on my next birthday I'm going to be *this many!*" \*g\* With Angelique at the porch party on Friday night!

# Barbara

## On Trixie Camp:

I have a lot of pleasant memories of "Trixie Camp." I knew when I signed up for the trip that I'd enjoy seeing my Trixie Friends again! I also knew that I'd enjoy the caves, music, the tower, the food, and generally just exploring the Ozarks in the company of fellow Trixie fans.



## On a Sunday Morning Ride:

I really wasn't looking forward to was the Sunday morning ride, but I signed up because Nick really wanted to try horseback riding. By the time Sunday came around, I REALLY didn't want to ride. I was sore and exhausted from "Trixie Camp" (I'm not quite as young as some of you whippersnappers--LOL) But Nick and I went to the stables and waited with Jenn, Dani, Heather, and Gabi for our turn to ride the horses. There we met Cletus, the trail rapping dog. Tired from the last trail ride, he lay in the shade panting, waiting for the next ride to begin. We all chatted and found out I was the second most experienced rider in our group! Nick was given a horse named Chief. I rode a mule (hmmmm, I didn't ride horseback after all!) named Callie, Gabi rode Dan (heh heh), Heather rode Roanie, & Jenn rode Nellie. (Whoa, Nellie!) I had a great time. The trails were beautiful and my MULE was pretty well behaved. We all laughed when someone said something Trixie-ish. It was such a great time-I'm really glad I went!



Barbara with son, Nick, admiring the resident ducks at the Hurricane River Cave. We all know that these ducks are a "neutral party."



Cabin 2 was a cozy place to stay!  
L. to r.: Kathy, Nick, Barbara, and Cynthia.



# Cathy

## *The Most Useful Item at Trixie Camp:*

The pink saran wrap that was given to scrolled past it in a certain story. What did we use it for? To cover the food, of course, so get your mind out of the gutter. \*g\*

## *On Sharing a Brain with Misty:*

On the drive from Texas, Misty and me laughed hysterically that we had both picked the same obscure song to use in a story.

## *Favorite Memories:*

Meeting everyone I hadn't met at the first convention, pole dancing at the hoe down, listening to Kyrie sing like a songbird at the hoe down. Seeing those I had met at the first convention. \*G\* Memories of Dana's face when she unwrapped my gift :), the party at cabin 4 (!), serenading Mark and seeing all that firewood that Dan had chopped for us :) Seeing Danielle again for the first time since last February of 2001.



Two die-hard Jim and Trixie fans in one great picture!



The two K/Cathy's! Kathy and Cathy relax at the 1890's Ozark Village.

# Claire

## *Favorite Phrases:*

"I hate you cause you look like Socrates!"

"Just suck it in and blow it out!"

"Trixie can have a layover in California."

"Jenni just signed Misty's crack right next to Claire's penis!"

"Trixie drove me to drink!"

"How do you pronounce Kathryn Kenny? Julie Campbell!"



## *Random Thoughts on Trixie Camp:*

I have to fly in a prop plane. ... Waiting in the Springfield airport for 5 hours. Dana passing the SCF Cafe [because the airport was so small and the darn thing was hidden in a corner next to security! -Dana] The Rager. Kyrie singing at Lum's. Serenading Mark. Gabi falling. Serenading Mark (again!). Singing around the campfire. The Rattlin' bog song. Cathy and the pole dance.



Claire smiles happily as Mary and Misty...well, who knows what Mary and Misty are doing!



# Cynthia

## On Eventful Trips:

In Atlanta Jennie realized she had lost her ticket. While she ran all over the airport, I hyperventilated at the gate. I was the last person boarding the plane, when she ran up. As I handed over my boarding pass I said "tear slowly." In Little Rock, we laughed when we saw our rental car was a "tan van" - we laughed until the keys got locked in the vehicle before we even left the airport. But eventually, we got on the road - in the wrong direction! We then drove by cabins. As we turned the van around, I said "We've got only a mile to go, so nothing else had better go wrong." Just then I saw a sign - "Wit's End Ranch." I laughed so hard! I'm sure there was a more-than-slightly hysterical tone to my laughter. But we made it to Trixie Camp, safe and sound in spite of everything.

## On Sightseeing:

I love sightseeing and seeing the Ozarks was a dream come true. I felt like a real BWC as we explored the cave. And our hike was so fun. The 1890's Village was fun - especially seeing Nick behind the bar at the saloon pretending to be barkeep.

## Favorite Memories:

A long talk with Jenn during Saturday's picnic lunch was one of the highlights of the weekend. I enjoyed hearing her Law of Unintended Consequences theory. I've been suffering from it for years, but I never had a name for it. It's nice to know I'm not the only person who has such strange thoughts! Seeing Dani lead several Trixie fans in song, complete with movements, was another great moment. And of course, who can forget our visit to the town of Flippin. The natives are probably still talking about the large white van filled with crazy tourists who stopped to have their pictures taken next to the "Flippin H.S. - Home of the Bobcats" sign. Didn't the sign really say "Bob-Whites."

## On Good-Bye:

Sunday was bittersweet. I was so happy to have spent the weekend at Trixie camp with so many wonderful friends, but it was so hard to say goodbye to everyone. It truly was a wonderful weekend.

A special thanks to Cynthia for dealing with the car rental agency at the Little Rock Airport.



Cynthia and Mark enjoy their breakfast at Ferguson's. Aren't they just the cutest married couple you know? :)

# Dana



Double "sisters-in-law" - at least as far as AOL is concerned. Rachele ("Honey Belden") and Dana ("Trix Frayne").



## *Favorite Catch Phrases:*

"What \$%# & hike?!"  
"Duck was a neutral party."  
"We are Trixie Fans - Death, DEATH to all who oppose us!"

## *Favorite Memories:*

I refuse to have just one fave memory! Giggling & gabbing on Fri night was the ultimate in fun - esp. being presented plastic wrap and strawberries by Cathy. Serenading Mark. Hanging out on the beach. Leading the lemming parade with Susansuth. Creating the "reverse Sue" (falling on the bed and saying "My life rules!") while hanging out with Cabin 5 on Susansuth and Anna's bed. Seeing old Trixie friends and making new ones!



The Schoolgirl Shamus duo! Dana and Susansuth.



# Dani R

## On Arkansas:

Arkansas is like this whole different state. It's not like New York at all. I really liked it. That is not to say I don't like NY, because hey, I HEART NY. But Arkansas smelled good like wood smoke and Trixie friends and beer. I had a lot of fun. I didn't get there until Friday and that was too bad.

## On Big, Bouncing Balls:

Misty bought me a big bouncing ball at WalMart just because I wanted it. Cathy yelled at us for throwing it around the cabin and breaking things.

## On Trying to Sleep at Trixie Camp:

I remember when you guys had that &\*%\$#@(! obnoxious party on my front porch when all I wanted to do was sleep. I remember when you kept coming in my cabin to use the bathroom and shouting, "I HAVE TO PUKE!" then saying, "Shhh, Dani is asleep." I remember how much I wanted to murder you all. I remember how it all seemed funny the next day.



They only look sweet and innocent, but this trio is usually up to something! Cathy, Dani, and Misty at Ferguson's.



Camp life obviously agrees with Dani, Rachele, and Claire.

## On Rachele:

I remember arguing with Rachele about what role religion should play in public school and subsequently realizing what a nice AND smart person she is. I remember this because it's not often I feel that way about someone. But it all makes sense considering she's Misty's sister.

# *Dani S*

## *On Trixie "Sightings":*

On the drive from Nebraska I heard a Conoco radio commercial with a clown talking to her dog "Trixie."



Happily riding in the Great White Whale with Kathy - hoping to avoid the Flippin police!

## *On the Lum's Experience:*

Heather ordered "Half sweet tea, half unsweetened tea and no ice" & then we almost left Dana there!

## *Favorite Memory:*

Kathy and Gabi riding Dan!



Dani enjoys Ferguson's with Gabi.



Dani at Lum's Mountain with Sue and Susansuth.

# Gabi



## *On Partying:*

And Friday evening...my first time getting drunk! I can't BELIEVE I fell down!!!! At the bonfire the next evening I drank MILK and ate s'mores only. I learned my lesson!

## *On Strange Men on Airplanes:*

Had a really nice conversation with a guy from the Army on the plane ride from St. Louis to Springfield. He thought it was really neat to meet on the internet and get together halfway around the country to meet people we don't know! Asked if he could come next year and I told him he better start reading Trixie if he wants to catch up! He was really CUTE!!!!

## *Favorite Memories:*

Being sneaky in the middle of the night! And singing with Jenn in our LOVELY voices!!!!



And we wonder why Gabi doesn't remember Friday night? :) Toasting to Trixie friends (and everything else!) with Jenn.

# Heather

## *On the Arrival and Cars:*

I arrived late to the camp, and was met by Kyrie and Sue. We waited for everyone to arrive, and it was loads of fun looking out and seeing who was getting out of each car as it arrived. Then I drove Jenni Johns to the camp HQ to use the telephone, and my car began to fall apart... As if it weren't the ricketiest car ever anyway! My favorite Thursday memory was shared Jenni in the Ricketiest Car.



## *On Successful Trips to Wal-Mart:*

Friday was very relaxing. We took a mid-afternoon trek to Walmart, which resulted in much laughter and ice cream! I got my chair, complete with a special place for my beer.

## *On Horseback Riding:*

Sunday morning's horse back ride was very nice. I achieved a dream - to ride a real live mustang! Gabi on horseback was hilarious. Nick was too small to make his horse do what he wanted it to. It was really a funny trip, loads of fun. I really felt like I was in the preserve - complete with Bobby Belden's GOOD twin, Nick!



## *On BWG Tour-Guides:*

Sunday afternoon Gabi and Dani S came to my Mom's house. Monday, Dani and I dropped Gabi at the airport and then toured a cave in a jeep-drawn wagon with our guides - DAN AND JIM! I am not kidding! I was Honey, and Dani was Diana.

Heather models a hat at Wal-Mart - doesn't she look cute? :)

A special thanks to Heather and her mom for providing the wonderful food tray we enjoyed when we arrived and for shopping for the snack food.



# Jenni J

## *On International Travel:*

I flew 3 hours to Auckland, waited in an airport for 4 hours, then flew 12 hours to LA. I was in LA less than 12 hours before I had to drag myself out of bed at 2:30am to catch the airport bus back to LAX. But I was so excited as my plane took off, the sun just dawning over the side of the Pacific I had never seen before. I was in America, and I was on my way to Trixie Camp!

## *On the Ozarks:*

I was absolutely blown away by the Buffalo River! It was clear, fast moving and absolutely gorgeous. It's a pity my feet couldn't cope with the pebbles on the river bed as the water was divine. I would also have loved to have joined the many people canoeing on the river on such a perfect day. And I have to mention Wal-Mart! It was so cool! Thanks for taking me Heather! The drive to the 19th Century village was a lot of fun, the scenery was beautiful and Heather and I laughed all the way through Flippin, making incredibly corny jokes.

## *On Being a Bob-White:*

Horse riding through what felt like the Wheeler's Game Preserve. The winding paths, the lush green foliage, my Trixie friends with me: suddenly I knew what it felt like to be a Bob-White.

## *Favorite Memories:*

There is no one, I have a montage of them: Mary running towards me at the airport, Margariteville, Wal-Mart, laughing with Heather at Lums, Nick's face when he tasted vegemite, trying to explain cordial to Heather & Claire, looking out from the top of the Ozarks, serenading Mark in the darkness, and meeting 24 wonderful people.

And Jenni's partner, Chad, deserves mention for letting her abandon him in the US to go meet us "psycho internet people." :)



The three Jenns! Jenn S, Jenni J, and Jennie C.

# *Jennie C*

## *On Disappearing Boarding Passes:*

Sitting in the Atlanta airport at gate D-33 at 11:12 am, I realized I had left my boarding pass for my 11:45 flight on the last plane. Chaos ensued! I dashed to gate C-25 but the plane had already left. Back at gate D-33, I was told to go to B terminal for a new pass. The lady wanted to put me on the 4:30 flight - she said I'd never make it. I told her to get me a new pass and I would! Take the train between terminals and leave it sprinting-even though legs were shouting "Stop!" Cynthia is the only one at the gate but she has my stuff. Whew! Made it!

## *Favorite Memory:*

Serenading Mark at Ferguson's and then Mark turning to Dana and saying, "So that's why you went to every table but mine." We love you Mark, oh yes we do! If you weren't with us, then we'd be blue!



Jennie at Gaston's enjoying dinner with Mary and Dana.



Jennie (Mizzou sweatshirt) sings along with 9 of her closest Trixie friends! On porch, L. to r.: Angelique, Dani S, Gabi, and Jenni. On steps: Misty, Jennie, Rachele, and Kathy. Standing: Sue. Back of head: Dani R

*A special thanks to Jennie for dealing with the car rental agency at the Little Rock Airport and driving the Tan Van to the camp site.*



# Jenn S

## *On Horseback Riding:*

Kathy rode Dan, Gabi  
rode Dan, all was good!  
My horse Nellie ran  
away but I stayed on!

## *On Trees That Jump Out in Front of Cars (really!):*

Attack of tree by Dana  
and Dani - film at eleven!

## *Favorite Memory:*

Joslyn asking "You mean you're not going to sit  
around and read Trixie all weekend?"



Superstar!



Jenn sits atop Nellie. Nellie got spooked and ran away with poor Jenn, but Jenn displayed ridership worthy of Honey Wheeler herself and managed to stay on for the wild ride!

# Joslyn



Joslyn (right) wades in the Buffalo National River with Rachele and Mark.



## *On Driving from Ohio:*

We stopped about 8 times - I guess I can't go 3 hours without a Mountain Dew! LOL! We saw a roadside sweeper and it hit road kill and flung it into the air - I thought that was cool! I'm glad I'm on this trip with my mom!

## *On Sue:*

Sue, you're my new best friend! ☺ ☺



Hanging out with mom, Marsha, in Cabin 3. The mother-daughter moments were the highlight of the trip for this duo!

## *Favorite Memories:*

Being here with my mom and when Sue dropped her lighter into the trash and got mad! Very funny!



# Kathy

## *On Capitalist Plots:*

The picnic was a nice break to just sit and relax. Discussing Reality shows with Mark (go Survivor!). Chatting with Jenn and Cynthia about the plan to buy Wimpy's and turn it into a Shrine for "The Bob Whites of the Glen." We plan to attach a used bookstore to the site and make lots of money. So much money that we can buy the rights to Trixie and republish her for us and the next generation.

## *On the Phil Donahue Picture at Gaston's:*

Dinner at Gaston's was very good. We sampled other Bob White's dishes and they were all very good. Trying to find that darn picture near the bathroom. How small was the picture, Kyrie.

## *On Friends Who Are "Gold":*

It was great fun renewing old acquaintances and making new friends. Reminds of a song we sing with our Brownie Troop. Make new friends, but keep the old, some are silver and some are gold. A ring is round, it has no end, that's how long I want to be your friend. I have a hand, you have another, put them together and we have each other. Trixie friends are the best friends!



The trio that drove together from Wisconsin/Illinois. Anna, Susansuth, and Kathy.



Kathy shares a Kodak moment with Cynthia in the Great White Whale as Dani looks on in the background.

# Kyrie

## *On International Travel - sort of:*

The trip to Trixie Camp sure had an international flair! We drove through or past Dublin (Ohio), Brazil (Indiana), Paris (Illinois) and Cuba (Missouri).

## *On Reading Children's Stories:*

Now, I know that we're all fans of a children's mystery series, but I was still amazed at how patiently everyone at dinner the first night listened as I read *Click Clack Moo* aloud. (Of course, it may have had something to do with Nick reading along over my shoulder!) But then again, how can you resist such witty writing? "Duck was a neutral party."

## *Favorite Song to Annoy People With:*

"I'm alive, alert, awake, enthusiastic!" \*clap clap\* [It's very effective too! -Dana]

## *On Phil Donahue:*

There WAS a picture of Phil Donahue at Gaston's!!!

## *On Cathy's Arm-Twisting:*

I just have to say in my own defense that the hillbilly band at Lum's (despite their best intentions) were throwing me off when I went up to sing. Of course, if Cathy hadn't threatened to kick me out of Jix, I wouldn't have been up there at all.

A special thanks to Kyrie for designing the Trixie Camp logo, creating the song sheet, and giving us all "get home safe" frogs.



Kyrie is ready for some spelunking! And the lady behind her is ready for her embalming. Susansuth looks on (right).



# Mark

## *On Why We Do Things:*

So, the food was in Cabin 4 and we were all in Cabin 5. When I decided to wander over that way, I found a group of people standing out in the rain talking. And when I asked why we were doing that, no one had a good answer. But did any of us move? Of course not!

## *On Friday:*

Touring Hurricane River Caves, I was accused of being Brian when I passed along warnings about watching your head. So I started in with "I'VE HEARD you should watch your head up ahead." It was stupid, but kinda fun. I loved the afternoon at the river. Swimming and our water fights were fun. Then I enjoyed sitting on the beach and gabbing. Didn't want the afternoon to end. That night I stayed up way longer than I wanted to talking with Dana, Rachele, and Jennie and the party. Then I headed back to cabin 1, and the fun really started. ..

## *On Being the Proud Recipient of a Middle-of-the-Night Drunken Serenade:*

I went to bed about 1AM. Around 1:15, I heard some noise outside my cabin. Followed by a bunch of women giggling. Suddenly, I heard a bunch of singing, if you can call it that. It was hard to tell what was going on because every member of the choir was singing in a different tempo and key. I was partly amused that they had come over to do this for me, but the other part was concerned for the people in cabins 2 and 3 that were trying to sleep. I admit, a very Brian moment. (Have I ever denied being like him.) Once the song was done, they all yelled "We love you, Mark!!!!" and then left. As I hadn't done anything, I thought they might think I slept through it. I don't know if anyone fell for it or not, but it did prompt the second serenading in the restaurant the next morning. I must say, you all sing much better when you're awake and sober. :)



*Mark also marveled on the number of Trixie references that had nothing to do with the book that actually sent us to the Ozarks in the first place!*

"Say cheese!" Mark decides to take a picture of the most handsome guy (over 10) at the Convention (that's Jenn laughing at him!).

# Marsha

## *On Driving from Ohio (Mom's Version!):*

Joslyn and I shared many "mother-daughter" moments while driving. Joslyn did a wonderful job with the map reading. We were the first to arrive. We waited at Cabin 4 and after 30 minutes Sue and Kyrie arrived [from Ohio]. Does this mean Ohio girls are punctual?



Camp Trixie was a great place for Marsha and her daughter to relax. Joslyn was relieved to hear that we weren't going to sit around and read Trixie the whole weekend!



## *On the Ozarks:*

I had a wonderful time playing in the Buffalo River-what a wonderful setting. Hurricane River Cave exceeded my expectations. I loved "teaching" school at the Mountain Village and sending Mary to the corner.

## *Favorite Memory:*

Introducing all my Trixie friends to my daughter, Joslyn. She thinks you're all awesome..

# Mary



## ***On 6 am Flight Times:***

Only something as awesome as Trixie Camp could get me out of bed at 3:30 am!

## ***On Spending 5 hrs in a Tiny Airport:***

They were probably glad to see the back of us at the SQF cafe - it's amazing how long you can make a plate of fries and some cokes last!

## ***Favorite Memory:***

When Lum held up the Deluxe #11 that Jenn had brought and spoke the dreaded name, Kathryn Kenny. I guess he could tell by our expressions that he had said something amiss because he asked, "How do you pronounce it?" and we yelled back "JULIE CAMPBELL!"



Those freakishly short legs!!!!!!



Fly! Be free!!!!

## ***On Trixie Friends:***

It was so great getting to meet Susansuth, Anna, Cathy P, Dani, Danidoo, and Jenni J for the first time! And seeing my "old" Trixie buds again was likewise incredible. What can I say? I am so proud and happy to be a part of this great group of people. See y'all next year!

A special thanks to Mary for handling all of the T-shirt responsibilities.

# Misty

## *On Farm Animals:*

I wanted a goat. Bad. I still do but I am learning to control it.

## *On Hee-Haw Attire:*

Lum's overalls were worth the price of the convention themselves. Anyone over the age of 4 who willingly walks around with "Hee-Haw" on his overalls is a-okay in my book.

## *Favorite Memory:*

The best memory I'll carry with me is the memory of spending time with so many people I adore. Can't wait to see everyone in 2003!



## *On Trixie Friends:*

Friday night, Mary and I started singing & dancing to Margaritaville and soon so was everyone else in the cabin. Sitting on the porch with good friends, laughing, drinking and telling stories is one of the best ways to spend an evening. Jenn toasted everything she could think of. We had to show Mark how special he is to us by pretending to be ghosts and scaring him. We were on a mission. So, we trooped to his cabin as quiet as 15 drunk people sharing 2 flashlights can be. After walking for 2-3 hrs (Rachele, who was sober, says it was only about 10 minutes.), we tried to dim our lights so he wouldn't see us approaching, but catastrophe struck. Gabi fell. With a man down, we decided to abort. But fear not! On the spur of the moment, our fearless leader Dana got the idea of singing to Mark. So, instead of being visited by ghosts, Mark was serenaded -badly- by 15 drunk women. He was probably more frightened by that anyway, so it all worked out for the best.



Misty celebrates her Second Jix Anniversary in style! :) That's Misty's sister Rachele and best-bud Dani "holping" her celebrate!

# Nick



## *What I Liked About Trixie Camp:*

I'm glad mom took me with her to Trixie camp. Everyone was really nice to me. The cabins were neat and I liked sleeping upstairs. I liked hiking and how we found different "Trixie" things. I liked finding the red, yellow, and tan marshmallows along the trail when we hiked. I liked the caves and how we found different shapes on the ceiling of the cave. I liked going to the top of the tower and dropping pennies into the swimming pool target. I also liked singing and dancing the "Rare Bog" song and all those songs around the campfire. It was definitely a fun trip. I want to go next year!



Nick gets a riding lesson from "Regan."



Nick and mom, Tweety, enjoy their dinner at Gaston's. Nick had so much fun he says he'll come next year - with or without mom!



Nick makes a friend at Ferguson's!

# Rachele

## Favorite Moments:

"Click, Clack, Moo! Click, Clack, Moo! Clickety, Clack, Moo!" - The sound of more than 20 people, repeating after Kyrie as she read to us at dinner Thursday night.

"Duck was a neutral party." - Kyrie saying that quote, in all seriousness, and everyone else cracking up. Not to mention the little joke between Claire and I, using the same phrase.

"...loosely beaded head.. ? ..." - A small portion of Misty and I's revised version of "Bobby Socks to Stockings" after a long, long drive to Arkansas.

"You didn't eat your bacon!" - Quote by Dana, as the waitress took my breakfast plate away. (I ate every piece of bacon the next morning, BTW \*g\*)

Splashing Mark at the river and getting to sit on the beach and talk to Dana, Claire and Mark for a long time was tons of fun.

"But he only has three legs. He came all the way over here to greet us, and we just left..." - Protests by Dana as we left a grocery store, where a three-legged had just limped to the van to greet us.



Rachele with big sis, Misty, in front of the infamous wood pile. Dan was here!



"Don't you understand? If anyone in St. Joe, Ark. wants pickles they can't have them. I just bought the last two jars of pickles in all of St. Joe!" - As Dana held up jars & stated why they were so special.

"But how can they run out of beef?" - Misty's sad comment at Lum's.

And I'll surely never forget those Hee Haw overalls and how sweet Lum was to all of us. It was cool when Kyrie sang at Lum's. Camera flashes were going off left and right. She was our own Trixie Star. \*g\*

Singing "Amazing Grace" with Jennie C. and Mark was so awesome.

"A Rare Bird! A Rattlin' Bird!" - My favorite part of the song Dani R. taught us all after lunch.



## ***Sue***

### ***On Late Night FanFic Planning Sessions:***

Mary helped me solve a plot problem in my latest story - too bad I can't remember what it was!

### ***On the Weekend as a Whole:***

Trixie Camp was great! There was just the right amount of planned activities vs. free time, we couldn't have asked for better weather and just spending time with old friends and meeting new ones was the best. I want to go back this weekend! The whole weekend was just one laugh after another. I had a wonderful time.

### ***Favorite Moments:***

Sue: "What [parental advisory] hike?" Dana: "If you read the itinerary, you would know these things." Mary's freakishly short legs. Driving "The Great White Whale." The town of Flippin. After I ran the stop sign, we were all watching for the Flippin police! :) Serenading Mark at 2 AM - although I'm not sure what we were doing resembled singing in any way, shape or form. Making the turn into Ferguson's at 50 miles per hour - not once, but twice!

*A special thanks to Sue for volunteering to drive the "Great White Whale!"*



Kyrie had to hold Sue back from robbing the bank at the 1890's Village.



We know these two *must* be up to something! Sue with Jenni J.

# Susansuth

## *On the Buffalo National River:*

One of the neatest parts of Friday for me was kibbitzing at the state park. Kyrie, Angelique, Mary and a few others (who came in and out) and I laughed, discussed fan fiction and various asundry Trixie topics and told stories about our lives. It was a wonderfully relaxing, fun time



Hanging out on one bed in Cabin 5 on Saturday night talking about white pants and exclaiming "My life sucks!" for no apparent reason. With Kyrie.



## *Favorite Memory:*

I think my absolute highlight, though, was Saturday night late when we [Cabin 5 - Susan, Anna, Mary, Sue, Kyrie, and Dana] were all piled on one bed, giggling hysterically and talking about white pants and how our lives "sucked." That was super fab! :)

*A special thanks to Susan for being lead lemming, putting up with Dana's horrible navigation, and driving us all around in the "Tan Van."*

# *Folks we met up with along the way...*



Lum, our host at Lum's Mountain, home of fine Ozarks entertainment! His Hee-Haw overalls were to die for! He was a great sport and was just thrilled to have all of us "Trixie People" at his restaurant - even when we laughed at his mispronunciation of "Julie Campbell." \*snicker\*



It's Slim #2! His real name was Don and he, too, was an acceptable cave guide - not once did he throw rocks at bats to scare us! Although he did tell us to throw coins at the cave wall and if it stuck in the slime we would be married within six months.



Roby, aka Slim #1, our wonderful cave guide at the first cave we explored, the Hurricane River Cave.

*Dear Mom and Dad,*

*Trixie Camp is a lot  
of fun! Everyone is very  
nice and we've met some  
great people on our  
travels...*



**Misty:** If you've got the pickle, I've got the time!

**Everyone:** Click Clack Moo!

**Kyrie (the first time anyway!):** Duck was a neutral party.

**Kathy:** I got to ride Dan!

**Mary:** He met with a grizzly end!

**Kyrie:** Ready for that 30 mile hike tomorrow?

**Sue:** What [expletive deleted] hike?????!

**Dana:** Well, if you'd read the brochure you'd know these things!

**Sue (After reading the brochure 3 times):** I still don't see anything about a [expletive deleted] hike!

**Mary:** [The plastic wrap] is the color of aroused flesh!

**Cabin One (aka Mark):** Cabin One is here!

**Joslyn:** You mean you're not going to sit around all weekend reading Trixies together?

**Gabi:** But I only had two drinks!

**Lum (to audience mostly comprised of us):** The Trixie Belden People are here. Every year they go around and visit the different places where these books take place. [Holds up Deluxe edition of *The Mystery at Bob-White Cave*.]

These books were written by Kathryn Kenny.

**"The Trixie Belden People":** (General reaction to the name Kathryn Kenny.)

**Lum (staring at book):** Well, then how do you pronounce it?

**TBP:** JULIE CAMPBELL!!! (Lum stares at book with very confused expression.)

**Cathy:** Just suck it in and blow it out!

**Lum:** Do they teach you how to relax at Trixie Camp?

**Various Arkansas Natives:** Are you all some family reunion?

A hush falls over Cabin 5 as the cabinmates settle in for the night. Suddenly the silence is broken by Sue's (maniacal) laughter.

Kyrie: Sue, *what* are you laughing at?

Sue: Mary's freakishly short legs!

(Hilarity and giggling ensues in Cabin 5.)

Several minutes later, the silence is broken again by Sue's laughter.

Kyrie: Sue, what are you laughing at *now*?

Sue: Mary's freakishly short legs!

(More giggling and then a hush as the inmates, err, cabinmates, try to sleep.) Mary's giggling interrupts the silence this time.

Dana: Mary, *you* can't be laughing at your freakishly short legs!

Mary: Actually, I am!

Overheard

Meanwhile, over in Cabin 4 -

Dani R.: Misty, I got to fart. Can I fart?

Cabin 4: OH MY GOD, NO!

(Dani pays no heed to Cabin 4's pleas and does anyway!)

Rachele: Wow! I'm not tired anymore. Dani and her energizing farts!

Dani: That's right. Breathe in those energizing fumes!

Joslyn: Sue, you're my new best friend!

"What happens at Trixie Camp *stays* at Trixie Camp!"

Mark: Okay, who took my towels?

Gabi: I don't remember Friday.

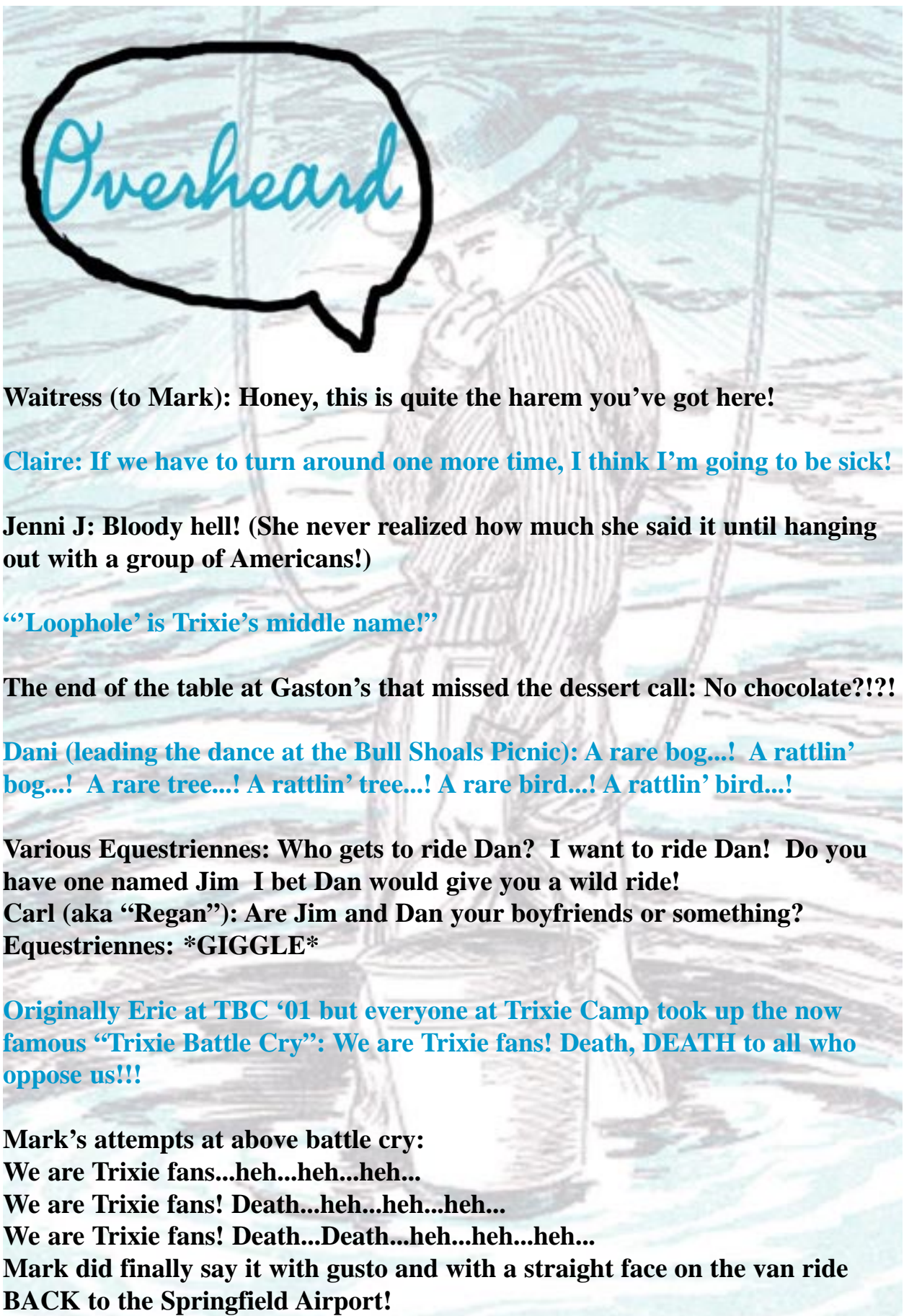
"You've lost that lovin' feelin'...whoa, that lovin' feelin'...you've lost that lovin' feelin' now it's gone, gone, gone. Whoa-oh-oh."

Heather: I'd like half unsweetened tea, half sweet tea, and no ice!

Tweety : That was a fine dam tour!

Various (to Mark): Who made you Dad? Who made you Brian?

Mary (taken up by many): Livin' in a VAN down by the RIVER!



**Waitress (to Mark):** Honey, this is quite the harem you've got here!

**Claire:** If we have to turn around one more time, I think I'm going to be sick!

**Jenni J:** Bloody hell! (She never realized how much she said it until hanging out with a group of Americans!)

**"Loophole" is Trixie's middle name!"**

**The end of the table at Gaston's that missed the dessert call:** No chocolate?!?!

**Dani (leading the dance at the Bull Shoals Picnic):** A rare bog...! A rattlin' bog...! A rare tree...! A rattlin' tree...! A rare bird...! A rattlin' bird...!

**Various Equestriennes:** Who gets to ride Dan? I want to ride Dan! Do you have one named Jim I bet Dan would give you a wild ride!

**Carl (aka "Regan"):** Are Jim and Dan your boyfriends or something?

**Equestriennes:** \*GIGGLE\*

**Originally Eric at TBC '01 but everyone at Trixie Camp took up the now famous "Trixie Battle Cry":** We are Trixie fans! Death, DEATH to all who oppose us!!!

**Mark's attempts at above battle cry:**

We are Trixie fans...heh...heh...heh...

We are Trixie fans! Death...heh...heh...heh...

We are Trixie fans! Death...Death...heh...heh...heh...

**Mark did finally say it with gusto and with a straight face on the van ride BACK to the Springfield Airport!**

# *“Cabin 1 is Here!”*



Cabin 2 gathers in their living room. L. to r.: Jennie C, Heather, Nick, Tweety (Barbara), Kathy, and Cynthia.



Cabin 1 (Mark) gathers in front of his cabin.



Cabin 4 gathers outside of their cabin: Back row, l. to r.: Misty, Dani, Cathy, and Jenni J. Front: Claire and Rachele.



Cabin 5 gathers on their steps: Left side, t. to b.: Kyrie, Mary, and Dana. Right, t. to b.: Susansuth, Anna, and Sue (Sjaye).

# *“There Was This One Time, at Trixie Camp!”*



Jenn and Mark show off their wonderful T-Shirts in front of the 1890's Blacksmith Shop.



Gabi takes Dan for a ride!



Left: Happy Equestriennes (especially Kathy - you might guess why! \*g\*) Standing, l. to r.: Kathy, Jennie C, Rachele, Jenni J, Cynthia. Sitting: Claire and Susansuth with Cletus the Trail Dog.



Fedora twins or Durannies - you take your pick! Dana and Mary at Ferguson's.



The Campfire Sing-Along on Saturday night.



Have a Flippin good time but don't make the Flippin police mad! L. to r.: Kathy, Mark, Angelique, Dani, Gabi, Jenn, Sue, Cynthia, and Kyrie.



Dani S, Jenni J, Angelique, and Rachele gather around the "campfire" to toast marshmallows and make S'mores! Yum!



Our very own Tan Van! This van was used to play follow-the-leader in! :)



General mayhem as Mark searches for his towels, Dani assesses the fire situation, Sue searches for her 3 lost lighters, and Nick determines what songs will be sung. Kyrie looks at it all and thinks, "Hey! I want to be Convention Coordinator next year!"

# *Scenes from Camp Trixie*



Above left: Just hanging out at camp. Dani S is at the sink, Anna is behind Kathy who waves "hi," and Angelique is in the foreground.

Above right: Dani R starts the "campfire." Jenn S and Gabi don't appear too interested! :)



Left: A morning ride through the preserve. L. to r.: Nick, Gabi, Tweety, and Heather.

Below left: On a hike at the Buffalo River. L. to r.: Nick, Cynthia, Kathy, and Tweety.

Below right: A picnic sing-along at Bull Shoals Lake.





Didn't we always know Mary was a problem child? First she was sent to jail...then she was sent to the corner!



Laughing at Lum's! Around the table clock-wise: Jennie C, Dani S, Sue, Susansuth, Mary, Heather (who you can't really see because she is looking around for roast beef and catfish \*g\*), and Jenni J.



Mark is just no match for Cathy's feminine charms!



Kathy and Cynthia explore the 1800's church.

*Parting is such sweet  
sorrow...*



*See you next year!*