

Delaware Valley Chapter

Articles From

- Riley S.
- Ian S.
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- Richard L.
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Convention 2008 Wildwood, NJ



Convention Memory from the Master Councilor

Guys, there are so many things I can say about Convention I just don't know where to start! In my two years I have attended so many fun events and so many exciting things have happened I could fill 10 pages, but let me sum it up for you, you're going to have a great time. I remember being at the water park on all the awesome slides, in the lazy river, there is a hot tub, a rope swing plunge, but if that's not your style I have seen guys get together on the beach and play some football. You could take your friends and go up and down the boardwalk, in the arcades playing the games, trying the food, meeting girls; I have done it all in one weekend. Even our meetings are cool and there are so many guys there to talk to and hang with. They may not tell you this, but I remember guys having projection screens and game systems in their rooms, using cables over the balconies to connect their games. It is crazy and your hotel room can be half the fun! For everyone who goes this year I promise you won't come back without some Convention

Memories of your own! Fraternally,
Riley S.



Future convention Memory from the Senior Councilor

Brethren, Convention!! I have never been to convention, but I have heard an awful lot about it! There is food, fun, food, awards, food, and food! Hopefully all of you will be able to go, so that Del-Val can rule the boardwalk in Wildwood! I have been to Wildwood before, and my only warning is this: Be careful with your money at those games where you win stuffed animals or mini motorcycles, they are a rip-off!! Other than that, wildwood is really cool, with a lot of neat shops and food shacks, and with your friends it is enough to just walk up and down the boardwalk. There are even some rides, though not as many as I'd like! Again, I hope to see you all there! Fraternally, Ian S.

June 13-15, 2008
Don't Be Late



Convention Memories

Convention is quite a trip as some of us know. There have been fights, water slide races, & the longest breakfast buffet on the eastern seaboard. But I have a story about my first convention. Following the elections on Saturday morning, everyone went out to the water park & I went with no buddy. Being the flirt that i am, I figured that a multitude of cute girls would be in the hot tub at the park. So, obviously, I went into the hot tub. Here is where I made my first, non-chapter, non JO friend in DeMolay and that was Damian from Trinity Chapter. Damian and I hung out for a bit, we started talking DeMolay, and then we started talking women. Damian dared me to talk to a girl that was in the hot tub with us. She was wearing a green bathing suit (two piece). I accepted & came up to her and said "Hey, I'm Eric," and we hit it off from there. The next thing I knew she and I were hanging out eating churros with one of her friends & Damian. I found out her name was Kelleigh (or Kelly if you like to spell things easily) and that she lived in Wildwood herself. The Kelleigh and I hung out ended with she & I arcades. During this time, also lost track of time so, everyone was getting banquet. So I bolted all Terrace (about a quarter room on the top floor of my key card did not open the way back to the all the way back up to get room I grabbed began to get changed all convention center where convention ended. That nothing, but at the time, quite unlike me. Which is incident that occurred last convention, we will all be in groups of four or more. I will be keeping an eye on you guys, no worries. Just remember though, have all the fun you want, but make sure your safety comes first. Fraternally, Eric B.



Convention Memories

I've been going to convention for about four years and I have a lot of great memories. It has always been a blast no matter what. It's a blast because you get to spend all day doing whatever hanging out on the boardwalk or checking out the chicks at the water park. Last year I spent all my time at the water park with Dan "the man" Marren. I had to leave early for the Eighth grade Social, but I went to the banquet the other years. The food is good, but after little sleep Friday night and a hard sunburned day in the water-park, its nap time during the speeches. See you at convention 2008. By Chris L.



Convention Memories

Convention has always been my greatest DeMolay memory. It doesn't matter what age I was, I always had a great time in Wildwood. Every year my Boy scout Troop goes down to Wildwood for Beach Jam, which is kind of like Convention. You get to campout on the beach and go on the rides on all the piers. BUT there is no waterpark. The waterpark is the best part of the piers. If you want to do the slides, lounge around the hot tub or just float along the tubes in the lazy river, its all GREAT. My first year, our room had a small refrigerator and we all went down to the Hospitality room and filled our pockets up with sodas and everything that they had. The breakfasts were fantastic. There was nothing that you could have wanted. As there is always the good with the bad, we had the post dinner speeches. The advisors always remind us that those people give a lot of money to keep DeMolay going. Thank God for gameboys and double AA batteries. By Richard L.



My Convention Memory

I don't usually write things for the Newsletter. But I have a Convention Memory that I hope to carry to my grave. I had the joy of spending the weekend with one of the best DeMolays that I have ever met. I probably will never meet anyone like him again. His name was Tyler. Tyler was born with Cerebral Palsy and was confined to a wheel chair. I should say harnessed to a wheel chair. He had trouble holding his head up and could barely move his hands to power the electric chair. He also had difficulty speaking, without the use of his diaphragm. But this didn't stop Tyler from being a DeMolay, it didn't stop him from being an officer (Jr. Steward/Junior Deacon) for the Chapter. With the help of his father Steve, who built ramps to get up the steps at the Lodge and created an ingenious ramp so that Tyler could go bowling with the Chapter. Tyler also excelled in school, being involved in many clubs and activities. I spent the day with Steve and Tyler (and some other DeMolays I don't remember). The other DeMolays went on rides that Tyler couldn't. But when we found a ride that he could go on, he did with enthusiasm. At the completion of one of the rides, I asked him "how was it?" He answered, "it was lame." In his heart Tyler was on the ride that scare me to go on. It is an honor to call him Brother.

See you on the boardwalk