

Camp Runoia

1980 Log

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Dedication 1980

A light gray haze lies over the body of water and its surroundings, the remains and residue of the earlier morning mist. Sitting on the beach, one can see a sphere of orange slowly ascending. As the minutes pass, the sphere grows brighter and more distinct. The sun glows as its rays stretch and expand over the water, emanating life and its brilliance. The lake glistens and the reflection of the orange sun gently strokes its tiny ripples. The morning breeze that sweeps over the water eases along the waves which lap quietly against the shore.

The first sailboat appears and another one follows. By noontime there is a plethora of water skiers, fishermen, canoeists and swimmers. The early morning breeze has gathered force and the water surface has become more turbulent, with an abundance of whitecaps.

The hours pass and the wind subsides late in the afternoon. The sun is no longer bright and the lake has grown darker. As the sun begins to set, it beholds a sky filled with hues of pink and purple. Looking across the water one can see the orange sphere float under a violet cloud and then slowly slip behind a silhouetted mountain. Everything appears peaceful and gentle as the day turns into dusk and the water surface seems calm. Occasionally there is a soft breeze and a ripple laps onto the sand.

As the lake is vital and an integral part of our life at Runoia, we have decided to dedicate the Log of 1980 to Great Pond. In the midst of a cold and harsh winter there is solace in the memories of a summer at camp and the gentle sound of the waves breaking against a sandy shore. Perhaps my thoughts are best expressed

in the words of William Butler Yeats,

"I will arise and go now, for always night and day
I hear lake water lapping with low sounds by the shore,
While I stand on the roadway or on the pavements gray,
I hear it in the deep heart's core."

Loren Winfield

Cotillion Readings

Runoia, we'll be leaving soon,
But in our hearts you'll stay
And we'll always remember you,
Although we'll go away.
We'll miss all our friends
And every counselor, too
But next year we'll all come back
To the White and Blue.

Carrie Chalmers
(read by Sarah Billington)

At camp we had a lot of fun
We made a lot of new friends
And learned a lot of new things.
We can't wait to see our parents
But we don't really want to leave camp.

Tina Scott

This year at camp has been a new and delightful experience. It has been a time to learn and grow with other people, a time to make new friends and renew old friendships. It has been a time to receive challenges and achieve goals. Although we have had trying experiences, camp has been wonderful for everyone. The friendliness of everyone at camp and the willingness to help I hope will remain at camp forever.

Debra Carlson

When we first came to camp and everything was fresh and new and new people were strangers and friends were getting caught up with each other, there was excitement in the air. The weeks went by and we became accustomed to our surroundings and the strangers turned to friends. There were still times of excitement, but there were also sad times which our friends helped us through.

Now, as the end of camp gets nearer, we are at home here. We have many friends who have shared good times with us. We will look back on this year with many fond memories of trips, achievements, Blue/White and all of our great friendships. Then, when we return again next year, there will be many more trips to go on, more challenges to conquer and many more friends to make.

Martha Wilson

Log Staff

Third Shack	Anne Katzen
Junior Tent	Caitlin Mann
Fourth Shack	Tracy Diamond, Tina Scott
Senior Tent 1	Debra Carlson
Fifth Shack	Carrie Chalmers
Sixth Shack	Jennifer Corson, Anne Wilkinson
Senior Tent 2	Amy Chiarello
Seventh Shack	Ellen Gottlieb, Dana Hassinger
Cits	Maria-Luisa Carranza, Tracy Cornell
Aides	Mercedeh Mir-Kazemi, Jody Rowell
Staff	Loren Winfield, Sarah Tabell, Holly Higgins
Photographers	Pam Famous, Sarah Tabell, Phil Cobb

Seniors

Aaron, Jill
Babayan, Analudy
Baker, Karen
Billington, Sarah
Britell, Penny
Britell, Samantha
Carlson, Debbie
Carpenter, Margaret
Carranza, Maria-Luisa
Castillo, Sonia
Chalmers, Carrie
Chiarello, Amy
Cook, Melissa
Cornell, Kim
Corson, Jenny
Doan, Kathryn
Entrecanales, Maria
Erda, Kate
Fanning, Fiona
Feldman, Nina
Francoeur, Marie-Claude
Frank, Sally
Frye, Alison
Garcia, Alejandra
Glazer, Jenny
Gottlieb, Ellen
Guareschi, Alejandra
Hathaway, Janet
Hassinger, Dana
Hassinger, Jill
Hearst, Sarah
Huckins, Leslie
Jackson, Jennifer
Kennedy, Liane
Lafrance, Annie
Laurenson, Marcia
Leahey, Suzie
Leighton, Jessica
Levine, Jennifer
Long, Britt
Maranon, Irene
Martin, Magali
Rowell, Erica
Sargent, Michelle
Shafia, Anabel
Sherman, Susie
Sutel, Rachel
Villegas, Margarita
West, Sharon
Wilkinson, Anne
Wood, Nell

Juniors

Alfond, Jenny
Alfond, Kat
Berg, Richele
Cook, Amy
Diamond, Tracy
Dubord, Jennifer
Easton, Sarah
Ferre, Nina
Gradman, Laura
Hathaway, Sharon
Katzen, Anne
Leahey, Isabelle
Londa, Jessica
Mann, Caitlin
Maranon, Laura
McCarthy, Bronwyn
Prybutok, Sonya
Robinson, Kursla
Scott, Tina
Sutel, Sarah
Train, Mandy
Villegas, Alejandra
Wall, Asa
Zinckgraf, Lori

Aides

DeTurk, Sara
Hassinger, Tracie
Mir-Kazemi, Mercedeh
Rowell, Jody
Rummel, Nanette
Saltus, Kate
Smolinsky, Tanya
Trager, Barb

Cits

Cornell, Tracy
Huels, Sarah
Wilson, Martha

Camp Runoia

1980

Counselors

Delores Arbach
Gayle Bloom
Alice Brebner
Giz Burpee
Betty Cobb
Eric Cobb
Phil Cobb
Sandy Cobb
Jane Doan
Diane Erler
Pam Famous
Mary Jo Foley
Nandy Florey
Kathie Goodblood
Charley Han
Rosemary Harrell
Pat Hassinger
Holly Higgins
Betty Jo Howard
Nanette Malatesta
Sandy Pepper
Meg Richards
Kerry Rick
Joel Schulman
Sarah Tabell
Cyndi Trull
Mary Wallace
Liz West
Matti Williams
David Wilson
Lori Winfield

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The Name Story

A Long time ago, in a small Villegas there lived two men, Carl and Jack. They each had a son. Carlson's name was Rick and Jackson's name was Martin. Rick and Martin were bad men. In the town of Malatesta there was another man, Lauren. Laurenson's name was Wallace and he was the worst Mann of the three. The three men were Famous for their nasty tricks.

One day, when they were all together, Rick brought up a plan to Robinson town. Diamond of great value. "Sutel me," said Martin, "How are we going to do this?"

"To be quite Frank, I am not sure yet, but we could take a Train to Aaron town and from there to Son town."

"Well, let's decide in the morning," said Wallace. So they Leahey'd Doan and slept.

Erler in the morning Tabell rung on Rick's alarm clock. He said, "Let's get going. We can go to get something to eat from a friend who is a Cook. He will probably Frye us up some eggs."

"They better have some Saltus and Pepper," said Martin.

When they got to the cook's house they ate and told him of their plan. The cook recommended a Baker in Aaron town to get food from.

"Goodblood, you guys," cried the cook, and they left on their evil journey.

They started down the road looking for a car that they might drive. Rick saw one and said, "There's a Carranza Cornell ahead."

So they ran and jumped into the car before anyone could see them and started off down the road toward the train station.

"Hathaway there the tire blew out. "Oh, Guareschi,"

cursed Martin. They got out and started to fix the flat tire. They Prybutok too long. Wallace looked up and cried, "DeTurk's are coming!"

They all looked up and saw Huels of police cars coming after them.

"Oh, Zinckgraf, I knew we would never make it," said Wallace.

A Londa road there were Winfields where Floreys were Blooming. The three men ran and hid among the Foley.

They were Gradmen when the police finally gave up and left.

By mistake Martin stuck his Han in a prickly bush.

"Mirkazemi, that hurts!" he cried.

"Rummel them might see us and come back," shouted Wallace.

When they got out of the field Rick asked Martin, "Howard you?"

"It Hearsts, but I'll be okay," answered Martin.

The three went a bit farther and soon came upon a Levine. They looked down and their eyes rested on the town of Son.

"Ferre! We found the town!" the three banditos cheered.

They Leighted down to the town, happy to be on the Berg of their evil scheme. Fanning themselves, they headed toward Higgins Street. They noticed that it was a very Richards town. The three saw some Schulman coming out of a theater and they Castillo to them.

After awhile Martin went up to a lady on the side of the street and Hassinger which way Higgins Street was. She replied, "Erda other way."

They headed Easton West Street and soon found Higgins. All of a sudden Wallace cried, "Alfond the house but it's Scott a Wall around it."

"Well, we can climb over it," said Martin.

They got to the top of the wall and saw a dog who had

big tag around his neck with the name Sargent on it. The dog Harrelled at the three men. Martin got so scared that he fell off. The dog started to charge at him. The Feldmen picked himself up and the others Trulled him up the wall commenting, "You weigh a Billington!" Then Wallace said, "Now that we Arbach on the wall, let's calm down. Wilson find a way to get in."

Rick pulled out his Garcia and pulled the Trager. The dog fell. Pretty soon they were Brebner the door of the house. They Entrecanales with ease but of Corson they did not think of an alarm system being as dumb as they were.

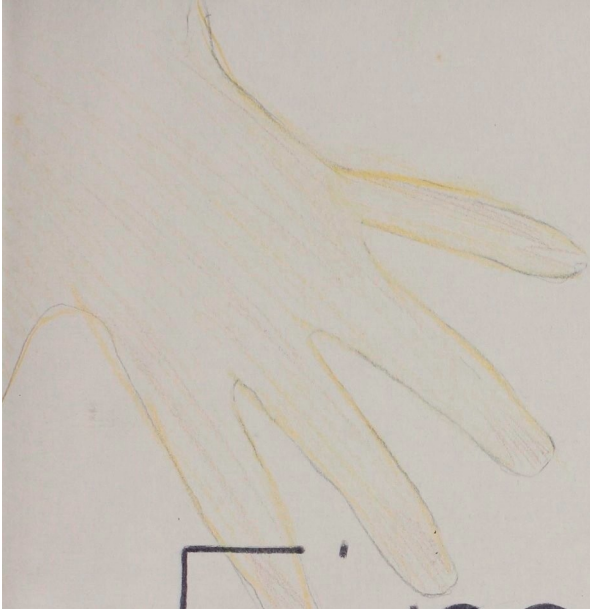
When the alarm went off the three looked down and saw a Babayana on the floor which Burpeed. It looked Smolinsky compared to the big room. The three men ran out of the house like Chalmers of elephants into the Woods. They decided to run for Kennedy airport which was only two miles away. When they got there they decided Dubord the plane to Lafrance which only cost a Francoeur or pence. There they met a Carpenter. The carpenter claimed he had met General McCarthy when he had Gottlieb from the army.

All of a sudden they looked up and Britell, what did they see but a man with Glazered eyes looking at them. The three muttered a weak, "Chiarello." The man took them from the plane to the police station. As they went into the station the man said, "Wilkinson to your new home."

All three of them said, "Sherman." Later they lived to regret those words for they spent the rest of their lives Huckins Maranon corn Cobb to Shafia the rest of the prison.


Tracy Cornell
Sarah Huels
Martha Wilson

Cits 1980

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First

Impressions

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First Impressions

When I came to camp I thought it would be fun, and it was. I did not know if I would like it, but I did.

Jennifer Dubord

I thought camp would be very different. I thought we would have five to seven people in one room. I'm glad it is not like that. I think camp is much more fun than I expected. I'm sure I'll have an unforgettable summer.

Jessica Londa

The first day of camp I was scared and I wanted to stay home and play with my cousins, but then I said it would be fun and when I got to camp I knew it was going to be fun!

Kat Alfond

I expected the lake, people and the shack to be different. I also met lots of nice new friends.

Anne Katzen

I was happy to see my friends.

Sarah Easton

My first impression of camp was that I thought that there was no camp that day because no one was around!

Susan Sherman

My first impression when I came here was that I thought that I was not going to like camp and now I like it.

Analudy Babayan

My first impression of camp was that it was different from last year. I was right. Everything started out pretty much the same as last year, except that there was a different feeling in the air. The new campers adjusted faster to Runoia life this year than last year. I could tell it was going to be an excellent year already.

Melissa Cook

When I walked into camp, I was overwhelmed with curiosity and interest and, if it must be admitted, a little bit of homesickness. Alice, my counselor, seemed really nice and, what's more, very understanding. My fellow tent-mates, Melissa Cook, Jessica Leighton and Katheryn Doan all seemed very nice. Katheryn, it being her first year here, was timid and shy.

The tent I was to live in seemed very cosy. The air around camp was friendly and inviting and everybody lived up to it. All in all, it looked like my summer at Camp Runoia would be just as fun and exciting as I thought it would be.

Debra Carlson

I came on the bus wondering if people I knew would be at camp and if they would still be my friends. When I got to camp I was scared because I thought no one would say hello or even care if I was there. I felt lonesome but, in a way, happy I was there. It was a beautiful sight, people saying hi to friends they hadn't seen for a whole year. And when people were coming off the bus seeing other people they had never seen before and meeting people who would later become their friends, it made me feel warm inside. I love camp and I hope, if when I come back next year, I can have the same warm feeling again.

Kim Cornell

This was the first year I took the Boston bus and it was hot! When we got to camp I thought, "Ah, home at last!" I am sure that this year will be even better than last year.

Penny Britell

When I came to camp I felt so strange, but after that I was so happy. And some days after I had lots of friends.

Maggie Villegas

My first impression of camp was that camp was going to be great because I was finally a Senior!

Sarah Billington

I thought that camp would be a lot different, I thought that certain groups would be assigned to do different things. I also thought we wouldn't go on trips. And I thought I would get homesick the first week.

Leslie Huckins

When I first came to camp I found out that I was in a tent and I wasn't too happy. Then I found out Alice was the counselor and that perked me up. The mood in camp was different this summer, it was more spirited. I think this summer we will have a terrific time.

Jessica Leighton

When I first saw this camp I thought it was a really nice camp. It had lots of things to do and nice people. I liked the way the waterfront was, and liked all the boats. I still think it is a nice camp.

Katheryn Doan

First I thought camp was going to be boring because I did not have friends, but in one day I found many friends. By now I think I am very happy and with a lot of friends. Also I am practicing the sports I like. It is really fun. By now, this is all I can tell you and as the days run by I'll tell you more.

Alejandra Garcia

I was sad to leave my parents and when I got to camp I thought what a good time I would have. There were so many new people I just had to learn all of their names, so many new things to learn and adjust to.

The first night I was uncomfortable because there were so many new people. After the first night it was very different. I started to learn the names and adjust to the things I was confused about.

The first couple of days were confusing, but I know I'll have a good time.

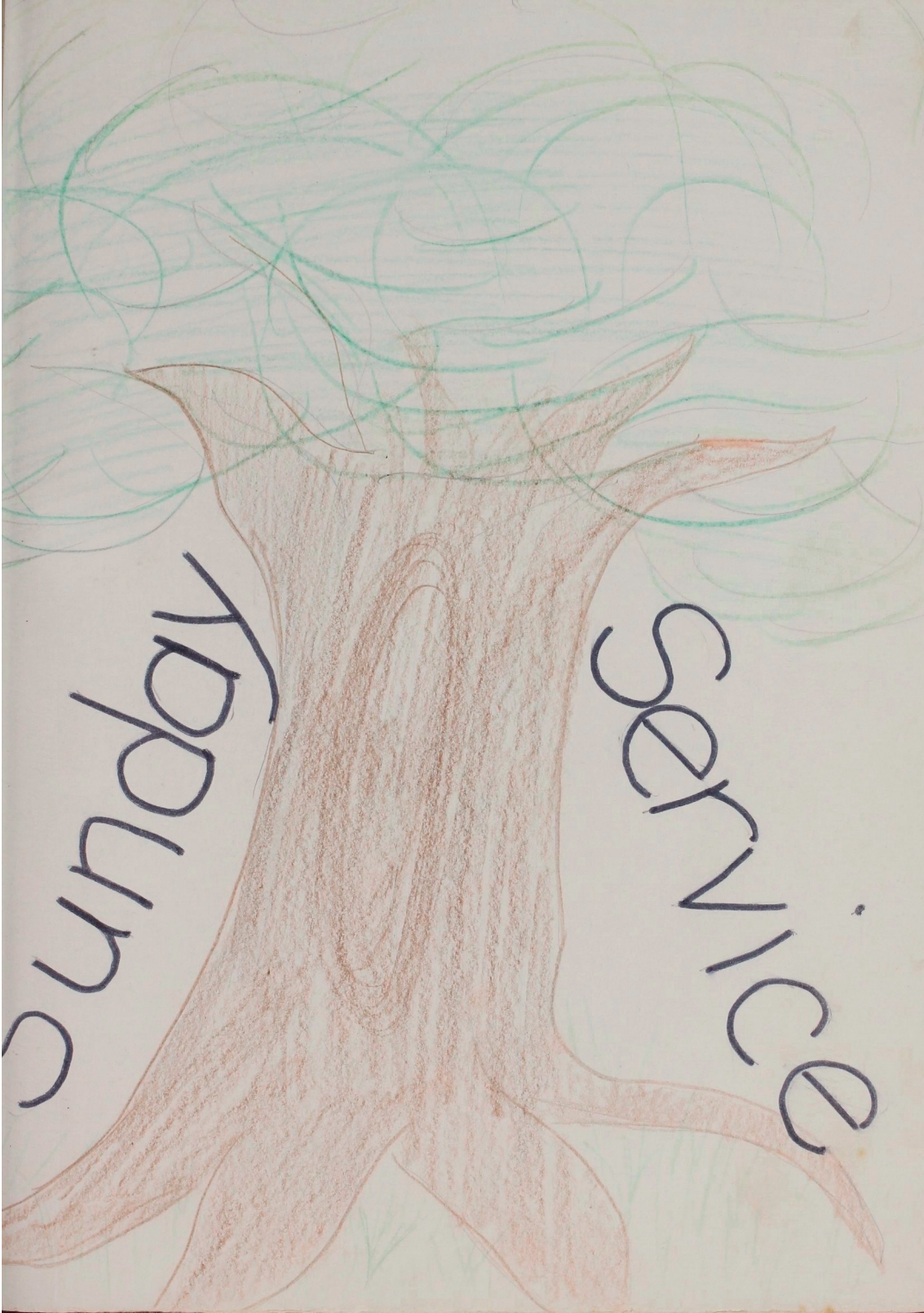
Ellen Gottlieb

My first impressions of camp were..."Oh, wow! This place is really neat, so huge, pretty and far away from home!" I thought of how the next eight weeks would be filled with happy days filled with the things I love to do best. The girls here are really sweet, especially my tent-mates. Camp Runoia is really great!!

Amy Chiarello

Sunday

Service



Selections From Sunday Services

Fifth Shack - July 6, 1980

Maine

Fresh air and tall pine trees,
Lakes that ripple in the breeze.
Endless forests and mighty hills,
Gentle rains that give you chills.
Lakes, rivers and winding streams,
A moon that sheds silvery beams.
Rocky coasts holding back the sea,
Maine is really the place to be.

Carrie Chalmers

Morning is coming in Maine
Slowly the crying of the loons gets fainter
The sun starts to rise
It rises more
The birds chirp
The fishermen awake
Ready for a new day
The dew has disappeared
What is left is a very
Slight remembrance of night
The animals come out from their dens - blinded by the morning sun
The crisp Maine air is blowing
The tall pine trees around
The sun is up
Morning has come.

Melissa Cook

Maine is the state where pine trees grow;
Maine is the place where there is snow.
Maine is the place where sun shines,
Maine is the state of all the pines.
Maine is summer, winter, spring and fall,
To come to Maine is best of all.

Susie Sherman

Pine Trees

Pine trees swaying to and fro because the wind does blow.
Pine needles falling here and there because of the thrust
of the air.
The wind does blow, the needles do fall
from the pine tree straight and tall.
And that is the pine tree!

Alison Frye

Nature

The sunrise over Maine's lake,
Swimming ducks, mother ducklings and drake.
The smell of the wind blowing through the pines,
Moonlit grapes clinging to their vines.
Footprints of a fox running through the snow,
The smell of spring when all things grow.
The rain falling and making a mist,
These are all things nature has kissed.

Jessica Leighton

Nature

Nature is a very pretty thing.
The trees are very pretty because they have leaves
and some of them are tall and have nests.
The plants are beautiful because they are all different.

Margarita Villegas

Maine

Maine is a fine place to be,
The state of the white pine tree.
And with bees softly buzzing
And hummingbirds humming,
Nature seems to agree.

Kathryn Doan

When the sun comes up the water glistens,
Seagulls talk as the water listens.
Big, thunderous waves crash on the beach,
Great height and feet water does reach.

Britt Long

Maine is a very pretty state, it has trees, buildings,
restaurants, etc.
It's a very big state.
Maine has lots of people

Maria Entrecanales

Bright butterflies dance up and down,
The field is a sea of golden brown.
The sun streams down on an empty plain,
Drying the moisture of an earlier rain.
In the clear blue sky birds soar,
A mouse comes out of his hole to explore.
Insects buzz under the sun,
In Maine a new day has just begun.

Leslie Huckins

A oneness with all mankind,
A oneness with all creatures,
A oneness with all the universe,
This is the way to contentment...
This is the way to peace.

Michelle Sargent

I like where the green is more brilliant,
the blue is clearer, the gold shinier and the white softer.
I live where a rainbow follows the storm and the sun
shines first each day.
I live where many people come to grow and enjoy
what is so willingly given.
I live in Maine...my home.

Kathie Goodblood

Leaving Maine each summer is a very unique experience for me.
I am leaving behind all the trees, fields and lakes.
Most of all I am leaving memories and my friends.
But I know my heart will forever stay at home in Maine.

Meg Richards

As I start East to come to Maine each year my heart flutters.
In my mind I see lakes, pine trees, and most of all Camp Runoia.
I look forward to it, I can't wait to climb the mountains,
sail on the lakes and watch nature at work. I can't wait
to get to my home, sweet home.

Alice Brebner

Maine is very pretty because it has beautiful things like
trees and animals that you see everywhere.

Analudy Babayan

Beauty

Weeping willows by a crystal-clear pool,
A spring shower so refreshingly cool.
Fluffy clouds in a clear, blue sky,
The loon's call when morning's nigh.
Silvery moon beams that light up the night,
The gracefulness of a bird in flight.
A little fawn that stays close to the doe,
The moon shining on a powdery snow.
If you've seen these sights then have no doubt,
You know what Maine's beauty is all about.

Carrie Chalmers

When summer comes I look forward to the coming of camp
in Maine. In Maine the sun is always shining down on
the large mountains and lakes. The trees are tall with
big green leaves, and the days are long and sunny. But
as weeks pass the leaves change color and fall off. The
days grow shorter and camps start to close. Then, while
in school during the winter, I think about coming to
Maine for another great summer.

Sarah Billington

Maine

The brook that runs through the meadow
Murmurs a word in glee,
The song of the birds and rustling of pines
In their own language all agree.
A sunbeam plays in a corner
While the dew sparkles on the grass.
The bees hum cheerfully round the flowers in amass.
That word that to the animal's ears
Rings aloud so dear and plain,
The word means freedom, peace and joy,
Here's to our beloved state, Maine!

Seventh Shack - July 13, 1980

Friends

Friends...

What are they?

They are people to laugh with,

People who can tease and

Have fun with.

They are people to cry with,

People who you can talk to and

Who understand.

Friends are always with you,

Anytime of the day or night.

Whether they are beside you or far away,

They will always be a friend to you.

Margaret Carpenter

I Had a Friend

I had a friend

Who was sweet and kind

She cared and was loving

And she was mine.

We shared things together

And laughed in the wind

She was strong but grew weak

She was my friend.

We sat under stars.

We watched the trees sway

We had happy times together

Lord, why did you take her away?

Jennifer Jackson

What is Friendship?

When people ask me, "What is
friendship?" I reply,
Friendship is having someone
with you when you really need it,
knowing someone is there.
Then they ask, "What is a friend?"
and I simply say,
"A friend can be a pet, a dog or cat,
someone you can go on a walk with,
talk to, just to know you're not alone.

Ellen Gottlieb

When we're together you make me
feel comfortable.
When we're together you make me laugh.
When we're together you make me
feel important.

When we're far away I miss you
your words are wise,
your thoughts are deep.
These thoughts and memories of you
will remain with me always
Because you are my friend.

Jennifer Levine

Fourth Shack - July 20, 1980

Growing

You wake up.
You see the sun.
As the day goes on,
 the sun grows higher
 and you grow too.
Growing is fun.
Growing is learning.
Growing is having love.
Growing is young.
I like growing up.

Bronwyn McCarthy

Growing

As you grow older the world turns around you,
You meet new people, see new things.
Then you're all grown up, ready to face the world.
It's big and happy.
When you walk the streets
You may even see someone you know.
Then you grow to be older,
And the days turn shorter
And then they finally stop.

Tina Scott

Belgrade Church - July 27, 1980

Maine! Each summer we look forward to being in Maine, to returning to camp and all that it means to us. Naturally, we enjoy renewing friendships and including new faces within our ever-expanding circles of friends. We look forward to sharing and to growing within our camp community; sharing ourselves and our many talents and growing in our knowledge of ourselves and in the development of skills. But beyond that, during the winter months when we think of Maine we also remember its beauty. We recall paddling on lakes and rivers, noticing the flow of the current, white water as it tumbles over rocks, the hardwoods and softwoods that grow along the banks. Some of us have been so lucky as to have seen moose as we've paddled or hiked. We remember the joy and exhilaration upon reaching the top of a mountain and the beauty of forests, lakes and rivers as they are spread before us from our giant-like vantage point. We dream of sunsets and sunrises and we hear, in our dreams, the cry of a loon, the hoot of an owl or the strange sound a porcupine makes! We see fireflies and lady slippers, the splendor of a full moon rising above the trees and the beauty of a sky so full of stars we wish we could reach out and capture them forever. We dream of the coldness of our lake on a hot day, the smell of a campfire, the feeling of wind tugging at our sails. Certainly Maine means many things to all of us.

We have learned that the state bird of Maine is the chickadee, the tree is the white pine and its cone and tassel are the state flower. The motto of the state of Maine is Dirigo which means, "I direct." The state flag is flown from our flagpole and includes the coat of arms on a blue field which is the same shade as the blue in the flag of the United States. Many of us have been to, or driven through Augusta, which is the state capital.

Sixth Shack - August 3, 1980

Diversity

It is a word that perhaps some of us have never heard. Even for those of us who have already come across the word itself, its exact meaning and importance may be uncertain or unclear.

Webster's Dictionary defines diversity as "a state or instance of difference," unlikeness, or in simpler terms, variety. For the first part of our service we have decided to explore the importance of diversity in each of our own lives.

Kate Erda

Look around you. Look at all the people. Some have dark hair, some have light. There are eyes of blue and eyes of brown. Here at Runoia we have people of different nationalities, different languages, different coloring, but most importantly, different personalities. Everyone of us is an individual with special qualities of our own. Sometimes it is difficult to understand but differences are one of the most important things in the world of mankind. Without differences there would be no variety. Everyone would look and act similarly and no one would be special. In this world everyone is special in his or her own small way. That is the reward of diversity.

Jenny Corson

Too Many Daves

This short story is a funny example of how essential diversity is. Names are just one example of diversity. As shown in Dr. Suess' story, life would be chaos if everyone had the same name. The story also leads us to wonder how dull it would be if each of us bore the same

name. Our name is our own, it is something that helps to characterize each and everyone of us and sets us apart from everyone else.

Sharon West

Even in camp diversity is displayed in many ways. To start out with, we come from many different backgrounds and cultures and places. For instance, Spanish, French and American. Some of us are from Canada, Spain, Venezuela, Mexico, and we even have a camper from Sweden.

Our personalities are very diverse. From this we learn from each other. We grow together and become part of each other.

Our world is so diverse. We all function differently. But, we need to be diverse, it gives us a reason to learn more about others and consequently, more about ourselves.

Liane Kennedy

Everyone seeks to conquer their dreams and meet their own expectations. Everyone contributes to something greater than themselves - our community. How is it that this community, made up of so many different individuals, can take on a personality? This community is composed of people; people who live, love and laugh together. We are a group, each a separate part although vital to the others. We are unique, only one of us, no more, no less. Ours is a bond hidden at times, broken at others, but kept together nonetheless by our love.

Happy, sad, short, tall, English speaking, Spanish speaking, one of these, all of these, or something else. We all live, love and laugh together showing that we care for one another.

Samantha Britell

Quelle joie d'etre ensemble. C'est si interessant de vivre ensemble en unite et d'avoir des amies a qui on peut vraiment compte_vivre en unite, c'est d'essayer d'aimer son prochain, de parler aux autres meme si on ne les aime pas et de faire le possible pour s'intetesser a eux, C'est si necessaire l'unite.

Annie Lafrance

(translation of the above)

What a joy it is to be together. It is so interesting to live together in unity and to have friends who you can truly count on. To live in unity is to try to love your neighbor, to speak to others even if you are not fond of them and to do the most possible to take an interest in them. Unity is very necessary.

Marie Francoeur

"In the Roman army of old the soldier carried a large oblong shield on his left arm. When a city was beseiged the men in close rank locked their shields together over their heads and then marched in safety to the gate. So it is, in an organization where unity and brotherhood prevail. We lock our shields over our heads as we march against the vicissitudes, the trials and temptations of life, and not over our own heads alone, but others are sheltered beneath them. A comrad falls, but our locked shields ward off hardship and penury from his widow and her little ones. A companion is prostrated with sickness, but he is cared for and the wants of both him and his are supplied."

read by Anne Wilkinson

Whatever we do, or whatever we plan, we can't stand alone, even the best of us. Each of us must share our own unique and special gifts with our fellow man, for we are only one small part of the rest of us.

Janet Hathaway

Read during open meeting:

Individuality

The difference between me and you is not just our shapes and colors. You may not think that we are different, but we are. For instance, you like to do things I can't stand. And I like quiet places where I can read or write, while you are always in a crowd, rowdy and noisy. So those are some of the differences between us. But you know, it's not so bad being an individual!

Penny Britell

A solitary pine tree
Standing apart,
Being blown about by the wind.

A few of us are like that pine,
Solitary -
Liking others
Yet not quite belonging to
This world of men and women,
Being blown hither and thither
By the wind.

Mary Jo Foley

The following was written by Trudy Rutherford, read by
Pat Hassinger.

You know you can
touch the sky
Maybe you have or
maybe you didn't try.
Go ahead.
Don't be afraid.
Reach out.
Talk to the stars.
Float with a cloud
Drop with a raindrop.
Be free and challenge yourself.

Go ahead.

It doesn't hurt to try.

Third Shack - August 10, 1980

I can't believe that there are only five more days of camp! You feel sad about leaving your friends and the counselors, but most of all you feel sad about leaving camp and all the fun. When I return to school I'll have all the memories of camp to take with me.

Sarah Sutel

I will be sad to leave camp but I'll be happy to reach home again. Camp was fun all summer long although it has gone by so quickly. I met new friends, learned a lot, and had a lot of fun. I will be happy to see my family. I miss them but I'm sure I'll miss camp, too.

Anne Katzen

I like to go home to Sweden, so I can meet my friends, my dog, my father and my grandmothers and teachers again. But, at the same time, I do not want to go home because I will miss you all so much.

Asa Wall

Runoia is a great place to be! This is the first summer I have really enjoyed myself at camp. Though I've missed my parents, I have overcome the feeling of homesickness. I have made many new friends and I intend to keep them. At the end of camp I will be very sad but I'll be happy when my parents come. You can be sure you'll see me again next year!

Jessica Londa

Leaving camp comes soon
I'll leave all my friends
And all the fun
But I will be back
Next year to have
All the fun I'm leaving.
I'll be home with my family
But I'll have to leave
This beautiful place.

Jenny Alfond

When I leave camp I am sad because I am leaving all my friends. But I am glad I can stay home with my mother and father and play with my cousins.

Kat Alfond

When I leave camp I am going to miss all the good times I have had, like the time we didn't practice for our play and we had to act it out without knowing anything. It was really funny. But I'll also be glad to be home again.

Sonya Prybutok

When I leave camp it makes me feel very sad because I don't want to leave my friends and the counselors. I'm really excited to see my parents again but I don't want to leave camp.

Sarah Easton

Todas las ninos hemos tenido suerte. Pues todo el mundo no tiene la suerte de venir a un camp a divertirse y parsarselo bien. Este camp ayuda a las familias mientras que enverano trabajan y no puerden eneargar de sus ninos pues los mandan aqui. Y por esto hay que dar gracias a las familias.

Laura Maranon

I have had a fun summer at camp and I am sad to say good-bye to all my friends. But I can always look forward to next year when I will see them again. I miss my parents while at camp but I know that I will see them again soon and I am excited.

Caitlin Mann

Although we must now leave
My thoughts are always there
The memories of this past summer
I will treasure forever.

The friendships mean so much to me
You've been there to pick me up
And comfort me.

The time has come to leave now
But I will never leave
We've learned a lot and
No one can ever take it away from us.

Although we are leaving
My thoughts will be with you
The fond memories I have of you
I will treasure always
Just as I will cherish
The time I've known you!

Cyndi Trull

Leaving here has left me with several thoughts
of what we have experienced.

With you I've learned to love and accept you
as you.

I see that each day brings new challenges
to be met by our dreams.

Loving each moment and placing it in my mind
to be remembered as a happy time.

To confront expectations and loving the thought
of it.

Growing and loving is no longer strange.

Nanette Rummel

To me, leaving camp means leaving Maine, its lakes and pine trees, and the peacefulness of its woods. It means leaving a place with endless opportunity to sail, swim, play tennis, canoe and do a thousand other things that I can do no where else. It means leaving a special, free-spirited lifestyle. Leaving camp also means leaving close friends, closer friends than I have anywhere else because I live and learn with them. These friends become like a second family to me. It is a huge, wonderful family, yet incomparable to my own. At home my mother can bug me about my diet until I want to scream. My dad gets on my nerves about how much money I spend and other dumb little things like that. And my brother can annoy me and aggravate me so much that I'm tempted to just pick him up and strangle him. But here at camp I start to appreciate my mother, my father...even my brother, sometimes. So when I get home I am closer to my family than ever before. And although I'm leaving camp, I am going home with a better appreciation of what I have both here and there.

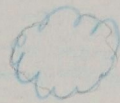
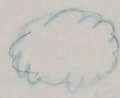
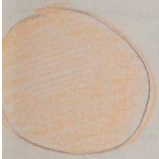
Sara DeTurk

My family is a very special part of my life. This summer was the first summer I have even left my family and my home. At first, I missed them, and I really couldn't enjoy being here at camp. But then I started to feel at home here. And some of the people became close to me and they shared love and friendships with me. In that way they became my family.

So, in leaving camp I will be very sad for I'm leaving a special place and I will miss my new friends who have become like family to me. Yet, I will be very happy to have some time with my family at the end of the summer. My feelings at leaving camp are bittersweet, but this place will leave me with many beautiful memories.

Mary Jo Foley

Trips



Margarita Villegas (camper)

Trip Songs

Long Lake - July 2, 1980

This is number one and we left camp on the run
Gather wood, pitch the tent and start the fire.
Gather wood, pitch the tent, gather wood, pitch the tent
and start the fire.

This is number two and we have so much to do
Gather wood, pitch the tent and start the fire.
Gather wood, pitch the tent, gather wood, pitch the tent
and start the fire.

This is number three and I pushed down a tree
Gather wood, pitch the tent and start the fire.
Gather wood, pitch the tent, gather wood, pitch the tent
and start the fire.

This is number four and we couldn't have eaten more
Gather wood, pitch the tent and start the fire.
Gather wood, pitch the tent, gather wood, pitch the tent
and start the fire.

This is number five and we think Whitey is still alive
Gather wood, pitch the tent and start the fire.
Gather wood, pitch the tent, gather wood, pitch the tent
and start the fire.

This is number six and I had to dig the pix
Gather wood, pitch the tent and start the fire.
Gather wood, pitch the tent, gather wood, pitch the tent
and start the fire.

This is number siete the wood we had gette
Gather wood, pitch the tent and start the fire.
Gather wood, pitch the tent, gather wood, pitch the tent
and start the fire.

This is number eight and the congo bars were great
Gather wood, pitch the tent and start the fire.
Gather wood, pitch the tent, gather wood, pitch the tent
and start the fire.

This is number nine we got to the truck on time
Gather wood, pitch the tent and start the fire.
Gather wood, pitch the tent, gather wood, pitch the tent
and start the fire.

This is number ten and we're ready to do it again
Gather wood, pitch the tent and start the fire.
Gather wood, pitch the tent, gather wood, pitch the tent
and start the fire.

Mt. Caribou Trip Song by the Cits

We climbed a mountain
(echo)

All in one day
(echo)

It was called Caribou
(echo)

All in one day
(echo)

We met some cute guys
(echo)

On top of Caribou
(echo)

We met Kathie Goodblood's group
(echo)

At the old shelter
(echo)

They were tryin' to take a nap
(echo)

For the last hour
(echo)

We went in the falls
(echo)

But the wrong one
(echo)

We really froze our buns
(echo)

But we had fun
(echo)

We found the right falls
(echo)

And we were bummed
(echo)

We trudged to the van
(echo)

And the old road
(echo)

The van was like an oven
(echo)

From baking in the sun
(echo)

Then we got some ice cream
(echo)

At the windmill
(echo)

Oh, we will get fat
(echo)

After all this food
(echo)

Betty, can we go back?
(echo)

We had a good time
(echo)

Table Rock - July 3, 1980

Tune: "Paradise by the Dashboard Lights" - Meatloaf

Well I remember this mountain trip as if it happened only
yesterday
Climbing Table Rock and there was not another soul in sight.
And we never had a crew climbing any better than they did
And all the kids in camp, well they were wishing they
were us that day.
Our bodies are oh, so sweaty and hot
We never looked so bad, we really smelled a lot.
We finally made it to the top of the rock
We finally made it to Table Top.
C'mon, get tan, C'mon, get tan.
Oh, the sun is shining on Table Top
We can see Old Speck across the rocks.

Tune: "Brick in the Wall" Part I - Pink Floyd

We don't need no mountain climbing
We don't need Joel, Dave or Kathie
No lake on top of Table Rock
Counselors leave us kids alone.
Hey, counselors, leave us kids alone.
All in all it's just another mountain to climb.
(Dave: "It's time to climb down")

Tune: "Stay" - Jackson Browne

Oh can't we tan, just a little bit longer
Oh please let us stay, just a little bit more.
Well, Joel and Kathie don't mind
And the campers don't mind
'Cause we are a little sore
And we want to tan some more
So give us more time.

Tune: "Paradise by the Dashboard Lights"

Stop right there - we're extremely hot.
We want to go swimming in the river
It is so freezing we did shiver
And it felt so good to go floating down on the rocks, on our backs.
And we want to go back to Table Top.
We got to know right now
Before we go any further, let's go swimming, swimming in the river.
Let's go swimming, we are getting NC
Let's go swimming, we are getting ET

Let's stop swimming, we are getting NC and ET.
We couldn't take it any longer, Lord, we were freezing.
So we decided to get out and get ready for leaving.
And Margaret took the guy's room and Dave took the girl's.
And we're all crazy and mixed up, yes, sir!
We're all crazy and mixed up.
It was in Grafton Notch, two hours away.
And it was such a great trip we wanted to stay.

Mooselukmeguntic - July 18, 1980

Tune: "The Things We Do For Love"

Too many chicken parts have fallen into the fire
All our eggs have burned to a crisp
But the steak, cheese and Congo bars
Really hit the spot.

The things we do for food!

Like standing in the thunder and the hail

Missing candyline and mail

And wondering when our tents will start a leaking

And your listening for Waganaki cries

Ooooh! They said they want us!

Ooooh! They really do!

Malcolm, Steve and Bryon, we're in love with you.

Tune: "Little Rabbit Foo Foo"

Camp Waganaki creeping through the forest

Lookin' for Runoia girls to catch or kiss or scare.

And down came the watchful counselors and they said...

We've been paddling Mooselukmeguntic

We saw Waganaki and we met a lot of lakey, lakey

And it don't look like we're gonna stop this paddling.

We had some hardships, but we never got bummed.

All in all our trip was more than just fun!

And we know that we would love to go back again!

Sung by the Country Killers - July 14, 1980

Tune: "Thank God I'm a Country Boy" - John Denver

Well, life at camp's kinda moving fast
Ain't nothin' for Runoia boys that we can't hack
Early to rise, early in the sack.
Thank God we're Runoia boys.

Well, we got the Senior girls who we all really crave
The Junior girls who really can rave
But best of all there's counselors and Aides
Thank God we're Runoia boys.

Well, we love to work and we love to play
But most of the time we're on the beach catchin' rays
Surrounded by the cutest girls, that's all we can say
Thank God we're Runoia boys.

Well we got the Senior girls who we all really crave
The Junior girls who really can rave
But best of all there's counselors and Aides
Thank God we're Runoia boys.

Well, us country boys here, we really got it made
We can party any time and we never really fade
It only bothers us when the Seventh Shackers raid
Thank God we're Runoia boys.

Well, we got the Senior girls who we all really crave
The Junior girls who really can rave
But best of all there's counselors and Aides
Thank God we're Runoia boys.

Sung by the Surf Boys at the Gong Show

Tune: "California Girls"

Well the Fifth Shack girls are hip
I really dig those styles they wear.

And all the Junior girls with the way they walk
They knock me out when I'm down there.

The Cits and Aides
They really make you feel all right.

And the Judges there with the way they kiss
They keep the P.S. warm at night.

I wish they all could be
Camp Runoia girls...

The waterfront has the sunshine
And the girls all get so tan.

I dig a French bikini on Dizzy West
Beside a Dhow on the sand.

Well I've been all around this great big state
And I've seen all kinds of girls.

But I can't wait to get back to camp
Back to the cutest girls in the world.

I wish they all could be
Camp Runoia girls....

East Branch of the Penobscot - July 5-9, 1980

Although we were busy with the Fourth of July, all of our food, equipment and gear were ready to be packed into the van at 6:30 A.M. on Saturday, July 5. We ate an early breakfast and were on our way by 7:10. The first couple of hours driving time were spent catching up on sleep. We stopped at Bangor for gas and continued on to Island Falls where we found the warden and got our fire permit. We arrived in Patten at noon and made a last minute stop for groceries and at the post office. By 1:00 we were at Grand Lake Matagamon where we talked with Don Dudley about the level of the water in the East Branch. He told us that they would not be opening the dam but that there was quite a bit of water leaking through it and the river was low but runnable. This was good news to us as up until this point our trip had been sort of a mystery trip due to the low water in lakes and rivers throughout Maine.

We drove a short distance up the river to the dam where we stopped for lunch. We unloaded all the gear and canoes, changed into our canoeing clothes, loaded canoes and said good-bye to Joe. On our way by 2:00, the water was very low with lots of rocks which seemed to be leaping up to grab our canoes! We had to pick our way through a very "boney" area from the dam to below the first bridge. It took a little time to get used to watching for the rocks and paddling together to avoid them. On the way we saw five moose! Two of them were babies sunning themselves on the bank of the river. Also on the river were several families of ducks and an osprey. We reached Haskell Rock and set up camp above the rock on a sandy beach. The rock itself is huge with trees growing on top! We cooked chicken for dinner and sat around the campfire area to talk until it began to rain, then off to bed.

We were up by 7:00 and had streusal and eggs at 9:30. Everything was packed and we began the long portage around Haskell Rock at 10:00. By 11:00 we were on our way. During the morning Nanette lost her sneaker in the white water. Later, we found someone else's sneaker in the water and after

a bit of trading we were able to outfit everyone with shoes again! Imagine our surprise when we actually caught up with Nanette's sneaker downstream! A couple of canoe paddles were also lost during some fancy white water work but they, too, waited for us to catch up with them. Amazing!

We had lunch at Pond Pitch where there is a ten foot drop in the river and we portaged our canoes there. It was cold and grey so a warm lunch cooked on the Coleman made a pleasant break in the day. It began to rain about 5:30 and we were on our way again. We reached Grand Pitch by 6:45, ran the set of rips just before the pitch and set up camp on a beautiful bank of land just above the falls. We had a late dinner of topsy-turvey meat pie and were in bed by 10:30.

Grand Pitch, a twenty foot drop, is truly a beautiful part of the river. The falls are very wide with steep rocky banks and spectacular views from either side of the river. One can view the falls from above, perched on a rocky outcropping of land, or from water level where spray makes it seem as though you are in a shower.

Diane and Sandy awoke at 7:00 to a beautiful day and some quiet time exploring the falls and enjoying the beauty and solitude of Maine at its best! Everyone was up by 9:30 and we had pansakes an hour later. We spent a leisurely morning skinny dipping, baking bread with wild chives we had found along the river and steaming brown bread. Tracy made cheese biscuits, too, to go with the corn chowder we had made for lunch. We encountered a few fishermen and were briefly interrupted by a group of Boy Scouts who were portaging around the falls. During the afternoon we took turns chopping and sawing wood. We also talked about trip first aid and topographical maps. After portaging our canoes around the falls so they would be ready in the morning we had a jump rope session and then all went down to take group pictures by the falls. Our scalloped ham and potatoes was ready by 6:30 and, for an evening snack, we had very salty fudge! (Sorry, Mercedeh!) We were in bed by 10:00 after listening to a story about Jake O'Shawnasey, a rather interesting green seagull!

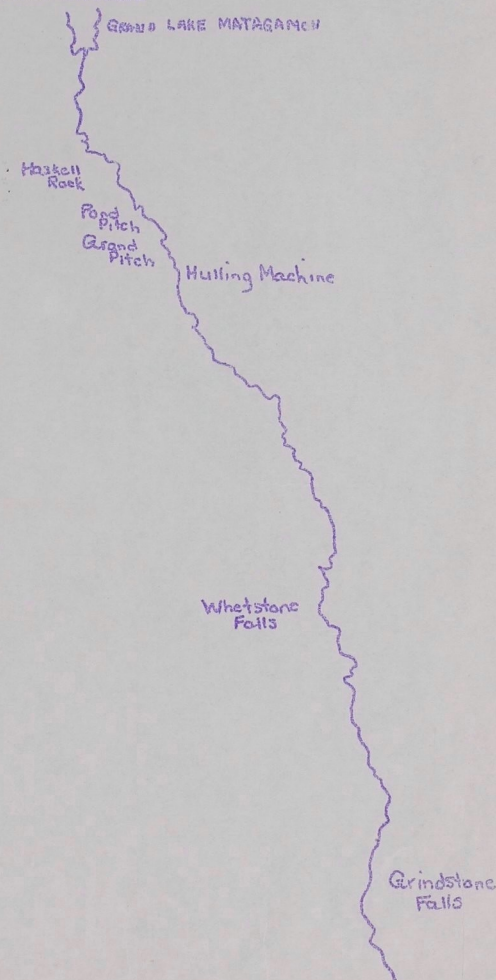
The day began at 5:30, although we pretended it was 7:30. This proved to be a bit confusing but it got us off to an early start. Almost immediately we were faced with the Hulling Machine, a fifteen foot drop. We had completed our portage by 9:00 and were on our way through a beautiful rocky gorge filled with white water. By this time everyone was beginning to look pretty professional! We stopped for a quick lunch at 11:30 and arrived at Whetstone at 4:30 after a lot of dead water paddling. The campsite there looked pretty populated so we went back upstream a short distance to a quiet, picturesque spot away from fishermen, campers, etc. Jody, in her yellow raincoat (still!) helped serve Spanish rice at 6:30. (Raincoats do help keep black flies away...those little black flies!) After s'mores we climbed into our sleeping bags for our last night out.

The next morning, after our breakfast of eggs, cheese, bacon and potatoes we loaded our canoes and again headed for the white water. Just under the bridge, with quite an audience, Tanya did some very fancy footwork and took an unexpected swim while trying to get her canoe off a rock!

Our paddle was mostly through dead water - a bit dull after the excitement of the past few days. Not dull for long, however. When we reached Grindstone we saw Joe and headed two more miles downstream to meet the van. There we unloaded our canoes, loaded two canoes onto the rack and decided who wanted to attempt the last set of Class III rips. Sandy and Diane set out first followed by Tanya and Kate, Barb and Sara. The run was short-lived, however, when Diane and Sandy went over on one of the first difficult pitches. The other two canoes had no problems and just breezed right past us. What followed presented a challenge for all of us matched only by situations which are planned to create adventure! Suffice it to say that with a lot of help from two men who offered their assistance, we were able to load all canoes, equipment and people (minus only a set of portage pads) into the van for our return to camp.

Diane Erler
Sandy Cobb
Sara DeTurk
Tracy Hassinger
Mercedeh Mirkazemi
Jody Rowell
Nanette Rummel
Kate Saltus
Tanya Smolinsky
Barb Trager

"for a white water paddler, there are few rivers to
match the East Branch." Eben Thomas



Mooselukmeguntic Trip - July 10-12, 1980

We left camp on a sunny morning. Eric drove the van until we got to Farmington. Sarah, Nandy and Eric got out and went to Sampson's to buy food because the walk-in had been ransacked by the Long Lake trip. The rest of us decided we wanted a soda, so Kim got out and treated us to a coke and a fanta. On our way again, we passed by something that smelled like pig farms. It really was paper mills. When we got to Mooselukmeguntic we unloaded the canoes and ate lunch. Loading the canoes we had a slight problem because there was black mud. Good-bye clean sneakers! We paddled for twenty minutes to Toothaker Island. Luckily the wind was with us so we could sail. Blow sind blow! We rested at the tip of Toothaker and played around on the rocks. Then our little group whisked across to Student's Island. There we found some cute.... But, that comes later. Nandy and Sarah said it was okay to camp on the beach. We looked at our campsite. It was great! There was tons of wood to chop, but uh, as we forgot the axes that didn't really matter. Luckily there was a lot of wood to pick out. We put up our tents and started gathering wood for dinner. Anabel and I made a ten match fire. Dinner was yummy-yummy with chinky chicken wok and salad. For dessert we had banana boats planned but guess who forgot the tinfoil? Thank goodness for the wok! Have you ever had banana, chocolate and marshmellow gook? Try it, it is a must! After the dishes were washed our clan divided. Kim, Sam, Kric and I went to canoe around and fish. Sarah, Nandy, Anabel, Sharon, Jenny, Liane and Janet went to see the sunset and explore the island. After we were all assembled we heard once again the story of Mooselukmeguntic. So finished our first night. Off to bed on the sand!

The next day we paddled six miles to the Cupsuptic Dam where we witnessed a memorial to Carrie Gertrude Stevens. While she was casually doing housework, Carrie Gertrude invented the Gray Ghost Fly...enough about her. Well, on our way back as we were coming upon Student's Island Kim screamed that word which strikes terror into the hearts of mothers! BOYS!!! We had interrupted Camp Waganaki's afternoon skinny dip! Kim and I began paddling like crazy. To our dismay the next campsite was occupied by a girl's camp. Outrage! We coldly informed them to keep their grimy little paws off our men! While we were preparing for our next meal, guess who paid us a visit? Our friends from the other side of the island. They shyly invited us over after dinner. That evening we had a gourmet feast, steak with thick swiss cheese sauce, salad and congo bars!! The rest of the time was spent changing in and out of our many um...evening clothes. What to wear?! Finally we were primped and polished. (That means frantically pushing off in the canoes!) When we saw that there was no one at the girl's campsite we screamed with jealousy. Still, we kept paddling expecting the worst. We got there. We were greeted warmly by the boys (heh-heh) who offered us cocoa and corn-bread. We talked (mostly about green M&Ms) and whether Jenny Glazer was really from Alaska, Hawaii or Philadelphia. The evening went too quickly. We bo-boed them and left screaming the camp phone number and leaving many a broken heart behind. Back to our campsite for s'mores and the story of Will Sturdy and the loon. Good-night!

Our last morning for breakfast we had yummy creative marshmallow coffeecake a'la Sarah and Nandy. We left but made a (sssh!) birthday cake for Nandy. Once again the wind was with us. We got back and unloaded the canoes and racked them. Then everyone hopped into the van and drove to Small's Falls where we presented the birthday cake. However, we decided to have it with our ice cream. We

got the ice cream in Farmington and threw it at each other in the pavilion. Grubby, sticky, but still smiling we arrived at camp after the first, best and only three-day trip to Mooselukmeguntic Lake in 1980.

Penny Britell
Nandy Florey

"That's no stranger, it's the Ranger!"

"Kim sat on the cake!"

"I want the one in the black shirt!"

"495-2228"

"Waganaki, Lakey, Lakes!"

Eric Cobb
Nandy Florey
Sarah Tabell

Kim Cornell
Penny Britell
Samantha Britell
Sharon West
Jenny Glazer
Anabel Shafia
Liane Kennedy
Janet Hathaway

Katahdin III July 28-30, 1980

We started out with a long four hour drive to Baxter State Park. We listened to Joe talk on the C.B. to all the loggers. Finally, we arrived at our lean-tos.

We ate a delicious dinner which consisted of fried chicken, rice, broccoli and biscuits. We went to bed early to get a good start.

At 6:00 we all woke up and cooked breakfast. We were on the beginning of the Chimney Pond Trail at 8:00. We had a grand time climbing up to Chimney Pond. We sang and we had some very interesting conversations, including a poetic marathon, of sorts!

When we arrived at Chimney Pond we rested and we looked up at the clouds covering the peak. Then, we started the steep climb to the top. When we got there we could not see anything. We could hardly see each other! We decided to eat lunch by the cairns and signs at the top. It was very cold and damp there, but we were starving!

We began our climb down after lunch and a short rest. We wanted to be daring and original so we went down the very rocky Cathedral Trail. Suddenly, the clouds began to lift. There was a mad rush for cameras! We spent about fifteen minutes taking pictures of the spectacular view.

When we got down to Chimney Pond we saw a Mother Moose and her baby. On the way down we saw another Mother and baby. We also continued our singing and interesting conversations.

When we arrived back at our lean-tos it began to rain. We made an excellent dinner anyway. We all cleaned up, fell asleep and slept like logs!

In the morning we got up and swam in the rapids. Then, we waited for Joe and the other group to arrive.

When they came we told them to look for our hidden note on the top. They listened to our directions and got psyched to find it.

Going down the road in the van we saw a Bull Moose and another Mother and baby. We saw seven moose total!

All the rest of the way home everyone slept and dreamed about being the first campers in a long time to climb Mount Katahdin, the highest mountain in Maine!

Margaret Carpenter

Kathie Goodblood
David Wilson
Diane Erler
Margaret Carpenter
Kate Erda
Fiona Fanning
Marcia Laurensen
Erica Rowell

Found tacked to the lean-to when the Katahdin III trip arrived at Roaring Brook:

7-28-80

This fireplace may work perfectly in dry weather, but in rain or fog I recommend you proceed at once to your Coleman or Primus.

I have started fires in hurricanes, tornadoes, and under intolerable innumerable other conditions. In rain I could not keep this (deleted) fire burning.

Yours truly,

J. Willey

Moosehead Trip August 5-7, 1980

Our Moosehead trip began very early in the morning, around 6:30 A.M. We all were awakened and told to get dressed, make our beds and bring our packs up to the van. After we had done so, we went to the kitchen, ate our breakfast and then made our sandwiches for lunch. Then we all piled into the van and settled down for the fairly long drive to Moosehead. We stopped once to stretch our legs while Eric went into a store to buy some things. We then put in and paddled to the island where we were going to stay. The paddle was long but very fun. The sky was clear and everyone was in very good spirits. After about forty-five minutes of paddling we finally reached our campsite.

We beached and racked our canoes and set up our tents. Then we changed into our bathing suits and took a quick dip. Then we all did different jobs, collecting wood, sawing tree limbs, chopping down trees, sorting the wood into different piles and building the fire. After these jobs had been done our baking crew started to make tacos and congo bars. When we had eaten our fill, we washed up the dishes and Eric took all those who wanted to go with him out to the center of the lake to go fishing, while everyone else went swimming. Then we all gathered around the dying campfire and sang songs like "Barges," "Kum-ba-yah" and a lot of others. Then we all sang taps and went to bed.

The next day we had breakfast and got prepared to climb a small mountain that was on the island. We stuffed a big bag of gorp and other necessary things into a backpack and we started off. First we just walked across the island, then we started to ascend it. There were several tense moments as we climbed up rocks, however, everyone came through alive.

We stopped at one point to eat some gorp and drink some water. Then we continued up. Finally we reached the top. A large look-out tower loomed above us. We all hesitated, and then all of us except Kathryn and Penny walked up the many flights of rusty, iron stairs to the top of it. There was an excellent view of Moosehead. When we had all taken pictures, etc., we walked down and started down the mountainside to where we had stopped to eat the gorp. It was there we had our lunch. After that we took a different trail down the mountain. It turned out to be a fairly quick one and ended up at the bottom very soon. About five minutes before we reached our campsite it started to rain, but not very heavily.

We reached our campsite and started making our lasagne. We put it into the reflector oven and then we went swimming. When it came time to take the lasagne out, the pan started slipping. Alice made a grab for it, but it slipped out and a quarter of our lasagne slopped over the side! Oh, well, no biggie, as Alice said. It was still delicious. After dinner we got out the marshmallows for toasting, graham crackers and chocolate bars. We busied ourselves finding green sticks and soon everyone was sitting around the remains of our campfire toasting marshmallows for our s'mores. Then Eric told us a story by Edgar Allen Poe and we all trooped off to bed.

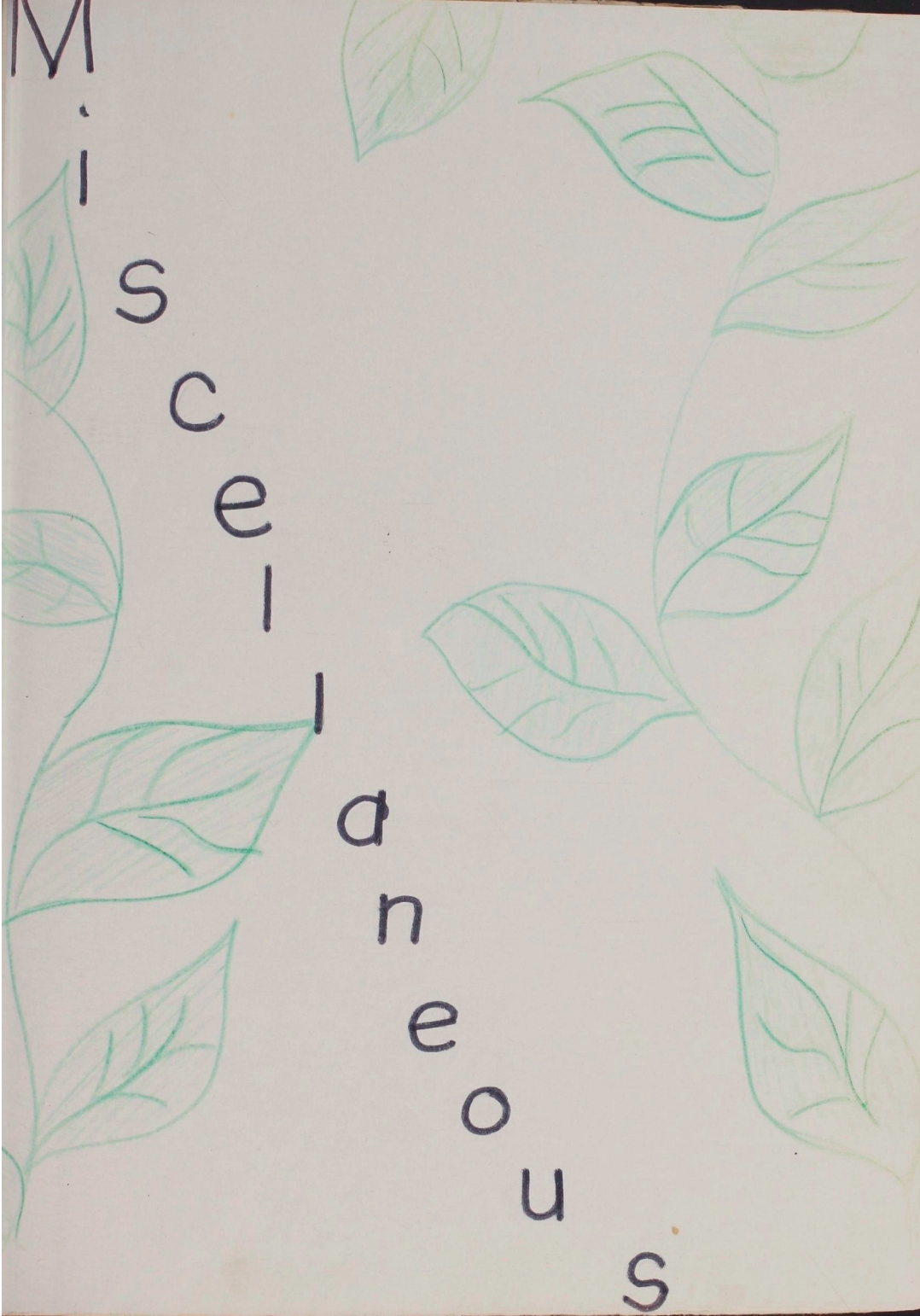
The next morning we had breakfast and started to pick up camp. By noon we were ready to go. We paddled out into the middle of the lake because it was an extremely windy day. However, we made it to the place we put in very soon. Then we decided to paddle to a campsite that was very close. There we could bake our chocolate cake. So, we all got into our canoes and paddled down to the campsite where we made our cake. Alice was making the fluffy white frosting which turned out to be more like peanut-butter fudge icing. However, everyone loved it.

Then Phil arrived with Eric who had gone to wait and tell Phil we had changed locations and we all racked the canoes, loaded the van and settled down for the van ride back to Runoia.

Debbie Carlson

Alice Brebner
Eric Cobb
Sarah Tabell

Karen Baker
Penny Britell
Debbie Carlson
Kathryn Doan
Maria Carranza
Leslie Huckins
Britt Long
Magali Martin



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A Runoia Night

As the sunset deepens
Coloring the clouds on high
They part, and a solemn moon
Stares down from the sky.
The loons on the lake faintly cry
And an owl softly calls
As the sun slowly disappears
And the evening shadows fall.
To see the glowing sunset
Is truly a wonderful sight
And hearing the waves lapping on the beach
Are the beginnings of a peaceful Runoia night.

Debbie Carlson
Winner of Log Writing Contest

The Past

Old memories covered with dust
Forgotten secrets starting to rust
The yellowing pages of a very old book
You can't go back, but can only look.
Remembering the moments of earlier years
Bring back memories and maybe tears.
So the book is closed and collects more dust
And once again the secrets rust.
They are left alone in silence till once again
Uncovered, bringing back memories and maybe pain.

Carrie Chalmers
Winner of Log Writing Contest

Song Contest

First Place - Seventh Shack

Tune: "It's Still Rock and Roll to Me"

What's the matter with the camp I go to?
Can't you tell that it's lots of fun?
We've got archery, tennis, canoeing too
And sailing in the sun.

Summer's here are really decent and cool
It sure beats being bored at school.
Hot days, cold days, even if they're rainy days
They're all lots of fun to me.

What's the matter with the way we talk?
Isn't English good enough?
If you give it a really good try
You'll find it ain't all that tough.

Even though some speak a different way
We find that we've still got a lot to say.
Everybody's talkin' 'bout the changes at Runoia
But it's still the same camp to me.

What's the matter with the crowd I live with?
Can't you tell that we're the best?
Can't you tell that we're loyal to Runoia
By the way that we are dressed?

Don't you know about the new fashion honey?
All you need's the form from the Hanold company
Everybody's talkin' 'bout the changes at Runoia
But it's still the same camp to me.

What's the matter with the camp I go to?
Can't you tell that it's lots of fun?
We've got archery, tennis, canoeing too
And sailing in the sun.

Sixth Shack

Tune: "Pina Colada"

It was such a boring summer
I had nothing to do.

Then someone told me 'bout Runoia
They said, "You should come, too!"

So next summer I went there
And I had a great time.

I'll tell you what I did there
In this next little rhyme.

If you like sailing and swimming
Softball, kickball too

We have team competition
Between the white and the blue.

If you like making raids at midnight
And you like tennis too

This is the camp you have looked for,
We have fun things to do.

Fifth Shack

Tune: "Its Blue and White"

Tall girls, short girls
Fat and thin.
What you gonna do
When the heat comes in.
Nothing to do
Nothing to say
Just to start packing
And to go away.

Come to Camp Runoia
Where the breezes blow.
Come to Camp Runoia
Where you can swim and row.
Answer the best alluring call,
Come to Camp Runoia - the best of all!

Fourth Shack

Tune: "Up, Up With People"

Up, up with Runoia
We are the best kind of kids around.

Up, up with Runoia
Worldwide we can be found.

If more people were Runoia campers
There'd be a lot more happy folk movin' around
And a lot more friends to be found.

Name Poems

Loud cries of a lonesome wolf
Elephants in a jungle
Soft chirps of small birds
Long periods of silence
Inchworms climb slowly, silently up big trees
Endless days going by.

Hillside cabins rotting away
Under a rock lies a small snake
Cows feeding in a pasture
Kangaroos hop quickly by
Is it all real?
Nights quiet as all sleep
Sometimes I don't think they could be real.

Leslie Huckins

"Please, just for me," she pleaded
"Eventually you'll have to."
"No I won't," I said.
"Now Penny, of course you will.
Yes, I'm quite sure you will."

"But I can't!" I cried.
"Really, how much do you expect of me?
I know that at least I should try
To, but I'm scared.
Ergo. I will. Just
Let me do it my way.
Let me be me.

Penny Britell

Kittens scurrying
All over
To and fro from me to you.
How cute they are
Running around.
Y do they have to grow up?
Now they're so cute.

Don't have them grow up, please, God
Others may, but not these.
All kittens are cute
Now!

Katheryn Doan

All year I
Nervously
Await the
Beautiful summer. I always
Enjoy
Laughing the whole

Summer, and
Having a great
Amount of
Fun. When
I'm at Runoia I feel
At home.

Anabel Shafia

A girl from Seventh Shack
Likes the boys,
Enjoys sailing,
Jokes with all the girls.
A smile is always on my face.
Now I know all the songs.
Dolls I did not bring.
Riding for me is fun.
All persons in here are really nice.

Great is for me archery
A lot of fun I have there.
Running in the morning...fine!
Could keep you in shape.
I like Belgrade Lakes...cold!
And maybe I will come back.

Alejandra Garcia

Down by the mill pond
Everywhere you go, the sound of
Bullfrogs on the incoming dusk
Rises around me
And the feeling of peace descends upon me.

Curtains made of moonlight
A sound of crickets in a field
Rustling branches swaying with the wind
Little shadows flicker across my walls
Soon I shall be asleep, lured by these sights and noises.
Oh, Lord, thank you for them
Now and forever.

Debra Carlson

Cautiously the sun peers over the hills,
And rises in the early morning mist.
Remembrance is all that's left of night.
Rapidly it spreads its beams, drying the morning dew.
Into the new morning birds fly.
Everything begins to wake up.

Continuing to move up in the sky it sheds.
Hot streams of light fall on the earth.
Already half the day is gone.
Light starts to fade away
Making ready for night.
Every bird has flown to its nest.
Reluctantly the moon wakes and takes its place in the sky.
So another day is gone.

Carrie Chalmers

Slowly over the dusky plain
A horse and rider pass
Making little noise
And only just rustling the heather as
Night seeps slowly upon them.
The dark blue curtain envelopes
Huge quantities of just-blue sky
And thunder plays across it.

But now, the horse moves quicker as
Rain begins to drop, slowly at first, and
Increasing. The figure slows to a
Trot, then a walk as it reaches its destination,
Ever wary of the weather.
Lightly playing on the roof, the rain
Lingers while both horse and rider listen.

Samantha Britell

Creative Writing

Vespers

A quiet, pleasant, nice Vespers night
It's one where you sit in the firelight
Listening to the faint cry of a loon
Watching for the arrival of the moon
Listening to the waves lapping on the beach
The sights of the heavens where the last sunbeams reach
Just sitting, watching the shadows dance
In the corners of my little romance.

Debbie Carlson

Friends

You are a friend, a buddy, a pal. We're always together,
doing things our way, and taking hardships the sad way.
We laugh and cry together and tell each other things to
make us feel better. We're good friends, actually best
friends, and nothing can get in our way to separate us
as long as we live. But if by chance in the end, if we
should have to part, I'll always remember you for we are
friends and that's the best there could ever be.
...I love my friends more than anything because they make
up my world!

Kim Cornell

Stars

On a clear night you can sit out on a large field and
look at the sky. You will see shooting stars, large ones
and little ones. You might see the North Star or maybe
the big dipper. As you gaze in amazement you want to reach
out and grab them. But you never can for they are locked
up in space to stay forever.

Sarah Billington

Memories

People tell me to forget my past.
"Look to the future," they say.
"The past is nothing."
And I think, how can I forget? I still remember
things from seven years ago. How do you forget
them? Without the past the future wouldn't exist.
So I reply, "Forget, I can't."
"Try to, I won't!"
For my memories are a part of me and always will be.

Penny Britell

The Miracle Maple

You want to practice, yet your coach says, "Rest."
So you dreamily think of the arabesque.
You think in your soul
And know only of your goal...
Victory
Like a happy medium the coach tells you tonight
"For you, competition seems right!"
And, I do decree that you shall succeed in winning
And now the day is approaching, the day of the beginning
Or, the end....
Now it is that very special day
You are quite excited but ready for anything that comes your way
And then they call your name
Are you ready for fame?
As you skate the crowd is cheering
You coach, friend, family
All in total ecstasy
And under you soft urethane wheels are floating
But now the music stops
Finishing with an ecstatic burst you think you are done
Until they announce that you are Number One
Gold medal for necklace, you turn to go
But the Miracle Maple is beckoning you
But you wait until the next day
You come back again...to Victory!

Amy Chiarello
(titled so because roller rinks
are made of maple wood)

The Water's Story

When the sun comes up the water glistens
Seagulls talk as the water listens
Thunderous waves crash on the beach
Giant-like waves great heights do reach
Sealife lives in shells and caves
Underneath the roaring waves
On the water great ships do sail
They dip and sway when aroused by a gale
The cool deep waters are filled with glory
Now I have told the water's story.

Carrie Chalmers

The Thunderstorm's War

Drops of rain like bullets fly
Lightening spears race across the sky
Thunder claps like an army at war
The earth trembles as it starts to roar
Puddles like dead men lie on the ground
Spears and bullets still fly all around
Birds soar to their nests like planes in flight
As the storm continues its terrible fight.

Carrie Chalmers

Daybreak In The Field

Bright butterflies dance up and down
The field is a sea of golden brown
The sun streams down on an empty plain
Drying the moisture of an earlier rain
In the clear blue sky birds soar
A mouse comes out of his hole to explore
Insects buzz under the sun
A new day has just begun.

Carrie Chalmers

Signs Of The Seasons

Birds in the sky so blue and clear
The hum of crickets when night grows near
After the rain when everything's new
Tall blades of grass strung with crystal-clear dew
Falling of snow when summer cools
The seasons are one of nature's rules.

Carrie Chalmers

Dusk To Dawn

Moonbeams fall from the silvery moon
The sun is gone and dark will fall soon
The crickets chirp signals that day is gone
A mother deer comforts her little fawn
Birds have flown back to their nests
An owl hoots as the world rests
The first stream of light falls from the sun
A new day has now begun.

Nature

The sunrise over a valley, hill or lake
Swimming ducks, mother ducklings and drake
The smell of the wind blowing through the pines
Moonlit grapes clinging to their vines
Footprints of a fox running through the snow
The smell of spring when all things grow
The rain falling and making a mist
These are all things nature has kissed.

Carrie Chalmers

Early In The Morning

I stir. My eyes fly open. I turn and sit up in bed. I train my ears to catch the slight, soft breathing of my tent-mates. I softly get out of bed and slip my sandals onto my feet. I walk quickly across the floor and lift the tent flaps to get my first look at the morning. My first look discloses a bright sun, clear blue sky and sparkling, emerald green grass.

I walk out and walk down the path towards the beach. A soft chirping of birds signals that morning has truly begun and soon there will be many mother birds flying about collecting food for their young.

The sun rises higher and the sunbeams slant through the green leaves. The path weaves its way down to the beach. The dew glistens on the morning's first blueberries. I reach out and pick some of them and pop them into my mouth. I continue to the beach. The sound of waves lapping on the beach is so peaceful. I finally reach the beach. I sit down and stare across the lake thinking of what I'm going to do, hopefully riflery. My mind wanders, too. If I get riflery what may my scores be? Will I pass my first bar or not? Then I think about camp in general. I think about tennis, archery, sailing, going canoeing and feeling the delightful sensations of skimming over the water and the silent, deep strokes you make with the paddle. Blue-White games also wind their way into my cobweb of dreams. Paddle tennis, arts and crafts, swimming and diving all make up our Runoia activities. Swimming lessons.... I wake up from my reverie with a jerk. Thinking about it, I decide that Camp Runoia is the place to be during summer. You learn to be more of an individual, you grow up inside, also. You grow closer to relatives and friends. Camp is not just a place to live, it is a place to renew friend-

ships and contribute to more friendships. It is a place to grow and accomplish goals, either pre-set or decided upon when you have looked things over. It is a place to meet challenges, maybe horseback riding was one, or a Blue-White game of softball. All of these things and so much more are here at camp. I'm glad I was able to spend one golden summer of my life here at Camp Runoia!

Debra Carlson

People

I've wondered about people,
wondered what they were like,
wondered how they felt.
I love people and their reactions
and different feelings about them.
Sometimes one person can make you feel good inside,
and that makes me feel good.
But once in a while someone is mean to me
and I feel all wrinkled up and unhappy
because I always think it's me.
Oh, how I wish it never would happen to me!

Kim Cornell

Can I Be Your Friend?

I try to talk with you sometimes,
but it never works.
Whenever I speak
my words come out funny and awkward.
I want to express my feelings, exchange secrets,
and do fun things together.
But I can never get the urge
to talk with you or see you.
It's like I'm afraid you'll reject me
when I'm trying to be a friend.
I'm afraid you'll hurt me
in a way that can't be seen
And will bring
everything to an end.
I wish I could tell you how I feel,
but that would be impossible for me to reveal.
Maybe it's because you are different in a way,
maybe it's like night and day.
Maybe we can't be friends
but I'd sure like to try someday.
I hope you'll become my friend
so I can cherish it right to the end.

Kim Cornell
(dedicated to my friends,
especially Meg Richards)



To the Aides of 1980, with my apologies to Sam and Emma!

Eight super Aides lived quite content
From Senior to Junior and vice-versa were sent
They lived in the cabins and helped with the kids
Whatever was needed was just what they did
During the summer.

They read books and papers and worked on first aid
Cinnamon toast at night sometimes made
They spent lots of time in activities teaching
And talked lots together about giving and reaching
Out to others.

Worked together to plan some E.P.s
Each day at eleven taught swimming with ease
Jody came late and Tracie left early
Though times in between all eight surely
Were together a lot.

Sara each day has such a great smile
At special E.P.s she was always in style
To tennis and sailing she'll go, if you please
Playing the piano for her is a breeze
In Belgrade and for the play.

Riflery was easy for her to operate
If only the campers would cooperate
To JMG work Tracie put her mind
Up very early to see if she could find
Time for her wet day fire.

With Mercedeh's cooking we never found fault
Though a recipe called for too much salt
Whether wearing a riding or tripping hat
A good organizer, she certainly is that
She likes going to the movies, too.

Jody came late and could not figure out
Just what the Aide program was all about
We whisked her right off to do the East Branch
Really didn't give her much of a chance
To get to know anyone.

We're not always sure where Nanette can be found
Wherever she is, though, she'll come with a bound
JMG kept her especially busy
The knife edge on Katahdin made her quite dizzy
And she likes to go to Rummel's for ice cream.

Kate, in her wig, is really a sight
Anytime she dressed up she sure did it right
"Climb Every Mountain" not to her just a play
She went up Katahdin one beautiful day
She also likes to sail and ride.

Barb giggles a lot and talks even more
To have her along is never a bore
Sailing she went to add to her tan
On a day off into the ocean she ran
When we went to Femiquid.

A brand new T-shirt to advertise Maine
Tanya bought when her day off came
Paddling the East Branch without any glasses
When given the chance to Pine Island she dashes
To see her brother?

We've sure worked a lot, our summer has flown
We've paddled the East Branch, some to Katahdin have gone
We went to a movie, "The Blue Lagoon"
And then we drove in to watch the balloon
Early one morning.

We visited a camp one fine rainy day
And on our day off we went to Boothbay
So, to each of the Aides, a hug and a kiss
Throughout the next winter I surely will miss
All of you!!

Diane

Lost and Found

Lost

Work Boy
Cits of 1979
A unified counselor's room
Plain old single pierced ears
Blue and white table covers
Bummer in the summer
Erica Wormwood
Margaret Van Rensselaer
Rosemary
Part of the softball field
Docks
Junior Tent
Assorted blothing and bathing
suits
Stephanie
Annie
Anne Katzen
Sir David Wilson
The doll house
A super camper
Secure moorings
Chuck
The cooks
Seven Aides
Tracie

Found

Head of Sailing
Aides of 1980
Smoking/Non-smoking
Double piercing
Red and white table covers
Negative reality
Erica Rowell
Margaret Carpenter
Selling houses
A soccer field
Under water
In Senior end
In Phil's box
Jeanine
Alison
In another world
The King
The hut
A Seventh Shacker
A crowded beach
In Vail
On the phone
Three chartreuse buzzards
In Japane

Aides not talking about "The Blue Lagoon"?

David and Joel in a kissing booth?

Erica Rowell and Kate Erda telling a funny joke?

Consistent and predictable weather?

David, Joel and Charlie playing jacks?

Cyndi on a horse the last day of camp? Cyndi with a
broken wrist?

Can You Imagine?

Lori Winfield and Kate Saltus having a foot orgy? (No,
their feet are fine, thanks.)

Suntanning without catching the angle?

Kate Erda at a loss for words?

Jenny Glazer being modest?

Rowing out to a sailboat?

A \$600 phone bill?

Chinese bed drills?

Sarah without Barney?

Anne Katzen with an answer?

The East Branch?

Sally and Jenny streaking through Senior end?

The whole camp speaking English?

Betty in a Head of the Charles T-shirt?

Anyone really being on a diet?

Lori without her knitting?

Blue/White soccer?

A week without tuna fish?

A boat for a bed?

Breakfast without grape juice?

Michelle Sargent not riding?

Diane at the stock car races?

Barb not talking about Mike (and Jeff, and Wayne, and...)

Walking on water?

Silence after taps?

Getting together with Pine Island - finally?

Three Cits?

The Knife Edge? Katahdin?

Tanya as a photographer?

Anyone named "Giz Burpee"?

Dandanda without a zaa-voom?

Camp Runoia without trees talking?

Last Will and Testament

I, Margaret Carpenter, bequeath my ribbons (the whole bag), to Kate Erda; my Puma and Adidas shirts, shoes, shorts, etc., to Meg Richards; and finally, my luck to the White Team and my best wishes to Runoia.

I, Sonia Castillo, leave my Spanish to Liane Kennedy and my hair to Suzie Leahey.

I, Kim Cornell, bequeath my nose to my sister Tracy Cornell, my picture in my room of myself in Fourth Shack to Kate Erda and Meg Richards, and my staring ability to Holly Higgins.

I, Sally Frank, bequeath Daisy, my stuffed sheep, and my terrific ability to splice eyes to David Wilson, my clothes to Kate Erda, and my religious beliefs to Pam Famous.

I, Alejandra Garcia, leave all my Snoopy things to Irene, my knowledge about horseback riding to Marie-Claude Francoeur, and my Spanish to Jenny Glazer.

I, Sarah Hearst, bequeath my make-up to Nell Wood, my innocence to Alice Brebner, and my tan to Kate Erda because some people think she doesn't get tan.

I, Marcia Laurenson, bequeath Too-Too to Pam Famous (who I know will take good care of her), my "disco hips" to Alice Brebner and my "Babe" hat to David Wilson who seems to think he needs it.

I, Jennifer Levine, bequeath my Long-Giland accent and glasses to Tracie Hassinger, my chickenpox scars to Karen Baker and all the raids to incoming Seventh Shackers.

Listed as	Labeled	Looks	Lives	Likes	Loathes	"Lines"
Katherine Alfond	Kat, alias Jenny	for Jenny	for the Blues	candy line	missing candy line	"maybe tomorrow"
Jennifer Dubord	Jenny	foreward to free swim	on the swings	Kickball	missing candy line	"not yet"
Sarah Easton	Sarah	like Sarah	for a Kiss from David	Sonya	swimming lessons	"maybe"
Anne Katzen	Anne	into space	to pass her Yeoman 80 & 100	doing things the hard way	people sweeping dirt under her bed	"Can I ask a question?"
Jessica Londa	Jessica	for Laura & Amy	with Sarah	to play Jacks	people taking her mints	"Let's play Jacks!"
Sonya Prybutok	Sonya	like a cat	to dance with David	Sarah Easton	doing 3 extra jobs	"Sarah, I have to tell you something..."
Kursla Robinson	Kursla	like a Swede	for tennis	reading	sailing	(smile)

[illegible]

listed as	Labeled	Looks	Lives	Likes	Loathes	Lines
Jennifer Alford	Jenny	for barretts	in Sr. End	candy ("Big Ss")	spiders in the tent	"Where's our 'Big S?'"
Caitlin Mann	Caitlin	for her Teddy Bear	for Tennis & Riding	Rest Hour	someone speaking Spanish in the tent	"You're being mean!"
Laura Maranon	Laura	for her sister	in 5th shack	Sr. End	being in the tent	"I don't know"

isted 35	Labeled	Looks	Lives	Likes	Loathes	"Lines"
Richele Berg	Richele	pretty with a smile	for Riflery	to raid	swimming lessons	"Somebody put bug-spray on my Snoopy!"
Amy Cook	Amy	like a Teddy Bear	under the bunk	Arts & Crafts	leaving her bicycle in the rain	"I hope it doesn't rain because I will have to leave my bike in the rain"
Tracy Diamond	Tracy	tall	with a smile	her "fill-in-the-blank" stationery	not having anything to wear ^{E.P.}	"Oh my Gosh!"
Christina N. Ferre	Nina	to get out of cleaning her room	in the sun	Riding	people calling her Tina	"Oh shute"
Laura Gradman	Laura	for a preppy-look	for her parents to visit	L.L. Bean's	nothing	"Oh, no"
Sharon Hathaway	Sharon	happy	quietly	trips	not being able to go ^{can be} being	"Ha! Ha! Ha!"
Isabelle Leahey	Isabelle	pretty	with Bronwyn	gymnas-tics	people messing up her trunk tray	"Non! Non!"

Isabel as	Labeled	Looks	Lives	Likes	Loathes	"Lines"
Bronwyn McCarthy	Bronwyn	beautiful with braces	in Maine	Isabelle	being the first one out the door	"Do I have to?"
Tina Scott	Tina	for Stephanie	for playing cards	Arts & Crafts	people telling her to be quiet	"I wasn't the one who was making noise!"
Alejandra Villegas	Alejandra	for Laura	in 5th shack	not having swimming lessons	washing dishes	"No understand."
Lori Zinckgraf	Lori	happy	on the run	David	to hang her clothes on the clothes- line	"Bummer in the summer!"

steed as	Labeled	Looks	Lives	Likes	Loathes	"Lines"
Debra Carlson	Debbie or Deb	for books	with Kathryn	living in the tent	nosey people	"How so?"
Melissa Cook	Melissa or Meliss	like a model	brushing her hair	her ribbons	see- through swim- suits	"If these mosquitos don't stop biting..."
Kathryn Doan	Kate or Kath	Small	waiting for her cat, Skylab	sleepy break- fast	swimming lessons	"Do you have a good book?"
Jessica Leighton	Jess	messy	for candy line	playing "spit"	getting up	"Stop shaking the bed!"

sted is	Labeled	Looks	Lives	Likes	Loathes	"Lines"
Analudy Babayan	Analudy	forward to each day	for mail	going on shopping trips	messy people	"No, because..."
Sarah Billington	Sarah	pretty	with Susie	singing with Maria & Alison	nothing really	"Hi, honey-child!"
Penny Britell	Penny or Penelope	like a professor	studying for Maine Woodsman	mail & phone calls	people stealing her candy	"Brittski..."
Carrie Chalmers	Carrie	down to see people	being friends with everyone	talking with people	getting footbaths on her head	"I asked you first!"
Maria Entrecañales	Maria	Small but cute	in 5th Shack	being with friends	hitting back-hands	"Excuse me!" or "Viva la gente"
Alison Frye	Alison	like the guy from <i>The Shining</i> when she makes a face	to be a singer	being with Jill	people fighting	"Googly, googly, glug." and "You are ugly."
Leslie Huckins	Leslie	like Sarah's sister	happily	almost everything	people losing her hair-bands	"I know but..."

Listed as	Labeled	Looks	Lives	Likes	Loathes	"Lines"
Britt Long	Britt or Brittain	sleepy	to raid	Riding	people abusing her MAD magazine	"Gee" or "You stain!"
Irene Maranon	Irene	for Laura	forever speaking Spanish	candy	English lessons	"Be silent!"
Michelle Sargent	Michelle	half- decent	in a mess	going up to the stables	not being able to ride Dusty	"No fair! I didn't get Riding
Susan Sherman	Susie	cute	with Sarah	sunbathing with her swimsuit down	people calling her cute	"You nummie!"
Rachel Sutel	Rach or Rachel	in a mirror	writing letters to the boys from the beach	getting letters back from the boys	people calling her Rach	"Don't just sit there, come on in!"
Margarita Villegas	Magui	very Spanish	neatly	her sister	people sitting on her bed	"Get off my bed!"

Listed as	Labeled	Looks	Lives	Likes	Loathes	"Lines"
Karen Baker	FlaKey	for Jenny Glazer and Sharon	messily	playing cards	Holly telling her to clean her ^{room}	"Pthhh"
Samantha Britell	Sam or Samantha	like her sister	for baseball	Riding	the top bunk	"I get Crescent!"
Jennifer A. Corson	Jen, Jenny or Fer	foreward to getting mail	for the Whites	Paddle Tennis	sailing	"Who's the _____ that didn't fill in the footbath?"
Katherine Erda	Kate, Erdy or Shnerdy	for a tennis tag	for the day her hair is straight	being neat	people telling her to be quiet	"Yo Bear!", "Exy-Lexy!" and "Yo Cow!"
Fiona Fanning	Fiona or Fi-Fi	for Joel	with Karen and Jenny Glazer	having Tennis	people telling her she has a crush on Joel	"I don't have a crush on Joel you guys!"
Jennifer Glazer	Jenny	foreward to skinnies	for candy line	her hair being short	serious people	"Only Kidding!"
Jill Hassinger	Jill	for Alison	with Janet	Arts & Crafts	nothing special	"She cracks me up!" or "Oh Gosh!"

listed as	Labeled	Looks	LIVES	Likes	Loathes	Lines
Janet Hathaway	Janet	very thin	in 6th Shack	Jill	swimming lessons	"Oh my gosh!"
J. Liane Kennedy	Liane	for Sarah Huels	quietly	to read	people bugging her while reading	"Well, how do you think I feel?"
Annie Lafrance	Annie	for Isabelle	for Sundays	speaking French	people saying "English"	"Isabelle"
Suzie Leahey	Suzie	tan	in Canada	being in 6th shack	absolutely nothing	"You're so pretty"
Sharon West	Sharon or Shar-face	for her docksiders	in Boca Raton	Tennis	her rash	"You twaphead"
Anne Wilkinson	Anne	preppy	foreward to phone calls	to swim	after taps talkers	"Next Joke!"
Francis Wood	Nell	tall	with Annie	Riding	being called Smell	"Pammy!"

listed as	Labeled	Looks	Lives	Likes	Loathes	"Lines"
Jill Aaron	Jill	good in her new bathing suit	in the tent	Tennis	people saying she walks funny	"Alright!" or "Oh my Gosh!"
Amy Chiarello	Amy	preppy	for roller skating	Laura	people taking her Teddy Bear	"Oh yeah!"
Marie-Claude Francoeur	Marie or Marie-Claude	for boys	for horses	skipping in Blue-White sailing races	people making fun of her accent	"Scummy I'll girl!"
Anabel Shafia	Anabel	foreward to passing her Maine Woodsman test	for passing her Maine Woodsman	going on trips	people saying her middle name	"Don't watch me doing my eye exercises!"

NAME	Labeled	Looks	LIVES	Likes	Loathes	"Lines"
Margaret Carpenter	Grits	for Woodstock's foot	for Marcia, Jenny or Sally	Sailing & Tennis	being picked on	"I'm sooo sure!"
Sonia Castillo	Sonia	like a model	for her novio	to dance	Swimming Lessons	"Sh!!! Rest hour!"
Kimberly Cornell	Kimmy	for Meg or Pam	for cycling	to do her Elvis impressions	being yelled at	"Freak my brain!"
Nina Feldman	Nina	for Jenny Jackson	for tennis	her parents visiting	her hair	"Shhh!"
Sally Frank	Sally	foreward to sailing	for the Blues	a messy room	Chipmunks	"Stop right there..."
Alejandra Garcia	Moose	like a fighter	for backrubs	Sonia	speaking English	"Of course"
Ellen Gottlieb	Smellen Ellen	for her Jewish star	for tennis	Blue-white games	camp-craft	"Take a long walk off a short pier!"

Liked as	Labeled	Looks	Lives	Likes	Loathes	"Lines"
Dana Hassinger	Dana	for Chuckles	for sailing	being with Alice	Chuckles leaving for 3 weeks	"Oh my —!"
Sarah Hearst	Make-up Brain	for a letter from Gopper	for Dana	sailing	people reading her diary	"Metetelo!"
Jennifer Jackson	Jenny	like a woman	for Andy	singing	being followed	"I'm working on it!"
Marcia Laurenson	Disco Hips	for Joel	on the tennis courts	Toto	being teased about her sneakers	"A trip within a trip, within..."
Jennifer Levine	Jenny	Jewish	in a sailboat	Sally	comments about her chest	"I'm hungry" and "Ah, you're such a cutie!"
Erica Rowell	Urica	for her banana phone	in 6th shack	sports	not being able to speak Spanish	"You hate me!"

Listed as	Labeled	Looks	Lives	Likes	Loathes	"Lines"
Tracy Cornell	Tracy or Tigger	in the mirror and foreward to seeing Wendy	for candy- line	honey on her finger	spiders	"Hey you guys!"
Sarah Huels	Sarah	like Christopher Robin	smiling	telling stories and her blanket	pimples on her face	"it's <u>so</u> beautiful" and "I can't find my..."
Martha Wilson	Martha	like Winnie the Pooh	for skinnies in the morning	her Jackson Browne T-shirt	Tracy giggling at 10:30 at night	"Oh really" and "It's so-o f-unny"
Maria Carranza	Marisa	for letters from home	in her bathing suit	sailing and swimming	receiving orders	"Ale" (in Spanish)
Alejandra Guareschi	Alejandra	serious but she isn't	to eat Congo Bars	popcorn and candy at night	swimming lessons + Tracy blowing at her through the hole in the wall	"La pucha Digo" and "Carajo" (in Spanish)
Magali Martin	Magali	for letters from home	in her orange T-shirt	riding, sailing and animals	Riflery	"hay"

Listed as	Labeled	Looks	Lives	Likes	Loathes	"Lines"
Sara DeTurk	Sara	for the sun	to tell stories over and over...	agreeing with everyone	when people pick on her	"Yeah, but..."
Tracie Hassinger	Trace	like she doesn't need to lose the 10 lbs. she thinks she does	for spending next summer with Barb	anything male	all of the major changes this year	"I wish my mother would stop bugging me!"
Mercedeh MirKazemi	Mercedeh	like the crazy Iranian that she is	her normal Klutzy life	the recent news about the Shah	being told she's going on a trip at the last minute	"I want a male today!"
Joanne Rowell	Jody or Jod	like a model	in her green and yellow bikini	being rowdie	acting as a counselor	"I hate you too!"
Nanette Rummel	Nanette	spacey	for the day she's alone with Rick	Rick	people telling her to wear a bra	"You want to hear about my boyfriend?"
Katherine Saltus	Katie	good without glasses	to change the Aide program	waving to fishermen	people asking why their eyes are red	"You just don't understand!"
Tanya Smolinsky	Tanya	for a chance to use her new pack that she got for her birthday	for other people	leaping onto rocks to impress fishermen	huge, crawling spiders	"OK, everyone under the lean-to!"

[illegible]

Listed as	Labeled	Looks	Lives	Likes	Loathes	"Lines"
Delores Arbach	"Mom"	towards Katahdin	for a chance to sail	C.W. Tunes and Pina Coladas	writing letters	"For Heavens Sakes!"
Gayle Bloom	shorty	for the sun	for the End	Shennigens	Burdies Break-downs	"Who should I call next?"
Alice Brebner	Al	innocent	for moonlit sails	her dark tan	having tennis & paddle tennis at the same time	"Who said that?"
Elizabeth Burpee	Giz	funny with zinc-oxide on her lips	for peaceful moments	to sketch	poison ivy	"Come on, you guys!"
Elizabeth Cobb	Betty	for Munch-Kins to take on a trip	in her blue shorts & white shirt	having counselors' coffee in the shade	dirty floors and tables	"If you really listen to the story, you'll get something out of it!"
Eric Cobb	Eric	red	on trips	the front seat of the van	having to wear a uniform	"You taste like a tunafish..."
Philip Cobb	Phil	for a neat camp	for reaccreditation	organization	fixing things	"Can't we do something with the clotheslines in Sr. end?"

CHOSEN JD	LABELLED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	LINES
Cassandra Cobb	Sandy	for bugs	in the garage apartment	having a new JMB	a messy campcraft area	"Who wants to go to Katahdin?"
Jane Doan	Jane	for places to take her students	in Albion	seeing Kathryn	people who are reluctant to come to class	"Remember, you have English class today."
Diane Erler	Diane	like a rock	between the Tag Board & the Typewriter	to go on trips	people who come in late	"Tuna fish again?!"
Pamela Famous	Pam or Famous	for missing guns	with her camera	Riding	a disorganized Riflery Program	"Let's talk"
Mary Jo Foley	Mary Jo or M.J.	to do something other than Riding	at the stables	"her" David	people falling off horses	"Time to go to the stables!"
Andrea Florey	Nandy	for her stolen badger	for trips to Friendship	to squeeze her blue zit	Unenthusiastic canoeists	"C'mon you guys!"
Kathie Goodblood	Shorty, Kathie	taller this summer	for a quiet rest hour	being a trip leader	going to the beach on a rainy day	"Go for it!"

Used as	Labeled	Looks	Lives	Likes	Loathes	Lines
Charles Han	Chuck, Charley, Chuckles	not a day over ten	to be a surf-boy	the Dead Everclear	dealing with the Pigs	"I can bring home the bacon and fry it up in a part..." and "Don't do me wrong"
Rosemary Harrell	The Nurse or Rosemary	for people to buy houses	outside the Infirmary	good coffee	sick campers	"How's every little thing?"
Patricia Hassinger	Pat	like an elf	between the shower room, the typewriter, and shack	her 1/2 an hour in the morning	bad table manners	"I'm about to fall on my sword!"
Leigh H. Higgins	Holly	almost like a deer	for the day she'll be in a coed environment	her tan back	getting up to run	"That's Negative Reality!"
Betty Jo Howard	B.J.	trim	in 2nd shack	the CITs	Tacos & Chili	"I won't go in 'till August 1st!"
Nanette Malatesta	Nanette	for a line after swimming	in a zoo	a song and a dance	trip laundry	"You guys..." and "Oh, no!"
Sandy Pepper	Funkey Chicken	towards home	At the Hut	Sailing	checking orders	"How many (letters) did I get today?"

Listed as	Labeled	Looks	Lives	Likes	Loathes	"Lines"
Margaret Richards	Meg	like Bo Derek (so she thinks)	to flirt	pranks	when there's no one in camp to flirt with	"You bum me out."
Kerry Rick	Curad	for the beach	in Wells	money	Maine bugs	"I'll start tomorrow
Joel Schulman	Bus	tanner everyday	for thirds on dessert	going to concerts	doing the floors	"Let's disco"
Sarah Tabell	Boopis sister	constantly at Barney's speedometer	to be herself	to think she's tan	lending out her car	"You guys, I hope Barney's okay"
Cynthia Trull	Cyndi	nice in her yellow bikini	in the boathouse	her cup of tea	peeling sunburn	"Sarah and Sarah out of the water now..."
Mary Wallace	Melvin, Mary, or shorts	6'4"	for letters & Coke	Dallas cowboys	being told she's cute	"Oh Nellie"
Elizabeth West	Liz, Mother, Diz	for an excuse to eat	with Holly and Sarah	to laugh	tent life	"Bummin'!"

Listed as	Labeled	Looks	Lives	Likes	Loathes	"Lines"
David Wilson	The King, TP	for the day when there will be no sailboats on the beach	on trips continuously	Shotguns	when the P.S. gets raided	"N job ladies"
Loren Winfield	Lori	through rose-colored glasses	for her day-off	food & men	getting up	"Oh yeah"
Anne Erler	Alison or Annie	cute with her Hollywood glasses	in the water	to go on days off	not getting dessert	"That's the way life is."
Stephanie Harrell	Jeanine	for Annie	in the water	to ring the bell	being called "Creep"	"Copy-catter!"

June 29, 1980

Dear Parents,

Happy faces are everywhere! What a wonderful addition to our beautiful Maine setting. The days since everyone's arrival have been busy ones. There are many names to learn and people to get to know. During our first evening program we introduced ourselves and discovered that not only are many states in our country represented, but we also have campers from Canada, Mexico, Argentina, Venezuela, Spain and Sweden. We certainly are an international group this summer!

Our first full day together was spent going to each activity which is to be offered during the summer. Then, on Thursday, Friday and Saturday we had a chance to choose the activities we wanted to do. Four different groups of Juniors went on lunch and supper cook-outs, two groups of Seniors spent the night at Fairy Ring, our nearby campsite, and two other groups of Senior campers spent Friday night at Tumbledown Mountain and then climbed on Saturday.

Sounds of laughter have been particularly apparent during our evening programs this week! We have had three-legged races, monster races, a game of capture the flag, and on Saturday night our own Runoia version of the Gong Show in which each cabin participated as a group.

Our community is a diverse and happy one. The beginning has been especially good and we have already experienced growth within this community. Our days together will be exciting and busy. We can't help but grow both together and as individuals. We hope you, too, will have a pleasant summer!

Our love,

Aionur

July 6, 1980

Dear Parents,

The first full week of camp has rapidly come to end. We would like to share with you a few of the many things that have been happening.

Conservation was the theme for Sunday Service provided by the Runcia staff. The aid's arranged our first Vespers of the season.

On Monday we were all taught how to contra dance during evening program. The lodge made a very nice dance hall. Other evening programs for the week ranged from a costume party to a treasure hunt for cookies, to a night at the theater with entertainment by the campers.

Many trips were sent out this week with many more to follow in the coming weeks. Three canoe trips to Long Lake, an overnight to our own fairy ring and a day mountain trip to Table Rock Mt.

We will never forget how great the 4th of July was compliments of our counselor in training group. (C.I.T'S). It all started with the campers being awakened by a horse and rider yelling "The British Are Coming" followed by noise makers and clanging pans. The camp was divided into two teams, the British and the Americans and spent the day competing with various games and races. The Americans won just as they did the first time over 200 years ago. In the evening we went to the water front for songs around a open fire followed by toasted marshmallows and sparklers. We all went to bed very tired that night.

We had a fantastic week just as we hope you have.

Love and Smiles,

Aionur

July 13, 1980

Dear Families:

Already another week has come to a close. Where does all our time go?

The week began with very heavy winds which made for an exciting day on the lake. Run away sail boats and docks kept a few busy while a Sunday Service at the 5th shack moved quickly. The theme was on "Maine".

Many trips went out this past week. Some of the areas visited included Long Lake, Caribou Mountain and Mooselookmeguntic. Last but not least, all our Aids were on a 5 day canoe trip on the Penobscot. They returned safe and sound but with many bruises from the challenging rapids. We were all glad to have them back. Especially the counselors who missed their help and support. Those of us remaining in camp were also kept very busy.

Sunny days kept us outside and active. Nights were busy with such activities as charades, the 1980 Runoia Olympics and new games of partner tag and amoeba races. Rainy nights, no problem at all. We reminisced over old Runoia times and old camp buddies. We saw camp films from as far back as 1929 up to 1979.

July 19th is an important day for us in the coming week. Camp Runoia will again host the annual Swim-A-Thon for the benefit of the Belgrade Health Center. We are hoping to beat our record of 1979 when we swam over 7,000 laps. We are asking parents who wish to help us in our drive to pledge their support. Simply return the form below. We are aiming for the best year ever for this worthy cause.

Our best wishes for a happy week ahead.

Aionur

I will sponsor my daughter in the 'Swim-a-Thon' for the benefit of the Belgrade Health Center at a limit of 5¢ a lap to the limit of \$_____. (20 laps=\$1.00). Camp Runoia will match the total amount. Please bill me._____. My check is enclosed made payable to the Belgrade Regional Health Center, in the amount of \$_____.

Signature date

Return by July 18, 1980.

July 27, 1980

Dear Families:

Here we are again with news of another busy and exciting week of camp.

Last Sunday we were caught up in a Blue/White Sailing Race with the Blue Team winning. Dana Hassinger placed first, followed by Margaret Carpenter in Second place and Anne Wilkinson in Third. It was an exciting race.

Monday saw many campers depart for trips. A group left for a three day trip to Mahoosic. While there they explored the Ice Caves. It was an interesting experience and everyone had a story or two to entertain us with upon their return. Another group went to Old Spec for the day. Our evening program was open water front and the lake was refreshing after our busy day.

Tuesday was a warm and sunny day and a group of Seniors left for a three day trip to Long Lake. This is always a popular trip and was met with much enthusiasm.

Wednesday our Mahoosic group returned tired and happy. Our evening program was spent working on name poems. This is always a lot of fun with many imaginative poems written.

Thursday was a perfect Maine day and the Juniors went to Popham Beach, which is on the coast. It is a beautiful spot and with an island close by that we all explored during low tide. After an ice-cream treat we all returned to camp in time for a Teddy Bear Picnic supper. Our Long Lakes also returned home.

Friday evening a Blue/White softball game was held. It was a close game with the Whites winning 12-10 led by temporary team captain Jenny Levine. The Blues were assisted by temporary team captain Erica Rowell. The Juniors were busy with a Kick Ball game. The Blues were the victors with Jenny Alfond as temporary captain. The Whites were assisted by Sharon Hathaway as their temporary captain.

Our week came to a close as we had our annual Miss Runcoia contest and Marie-Claude Francoeur passed her crown to Isabelle Leahey as our Queen for 1980. Congratulations! Isabelle.

Our best wishes to you and hope your week has been as busy and as happy as ours

Love,
Aionur

August 3

Dear Families:

This week began with much excitement over a visit from the Pine Island boys. We competed with them in sailing, archery, and riflery. The day ended with the elections of Blue and White team captains. Sally Frank and Jenny Alford lead the Blues while Kim Cornell and Bronwyn McCarthylead the Whites. Congratulations!

Monday morning began another week of trips. A group of seniors left to climb Mt. Katahdin. The juniors went to Mooselookmuguntic Lake for two days. Two of our aides went to JMG testing camp to be tested on their campcraftt skills. They have returned with stories of an interesting learning experience.

A second Katahdin trip went out Wednesday morning and the first trip returned that night. They reported a fast clearing of thick fog followed by a phenomenal view from the top of the mountain.

The weather this week has provided us with beautiful days but stormy nights. These stormy evenings have confined our evening programs to activities such as Human bingo and charades.

Thursday morning brought another beautiful day with a steady wind for fifteen seniors to enjoy on an all-day sail, complete with spinnakers and suntans. Meanwhile, a group of juniors were climbing Mt. Pemus.

We finished up the week with a sot of Blue-White competition. On Friday morning the juniors participated in a kickball game which the Blues won. On Saturday there was an exciting softball game in the morning, followed by an afternoon sailing race. The week closed with an interesting evening program; a toga rock-and-roll party.

To be continued next week...

love,

Aionur

August 10, 1980

Dear Families:

Well, another week has quickly passed by. It's hard to believe that we have only one more week of camp left.

This week started out with a trip leaving for Damariscotta. This is a lovely area with a beautiful lake just ideal for canoeing. One of the highlights of the trip was seeing baby eagles peaking out of their nest. Their nest is one of the few left and has attracted bird watchers from near and far. Our evening program was a two team capture the flag. Both teams played well, but the game ended in a tie.

Tuesday was a beautiful day and we had a Junior/ Blue/White sailing race with skipper Richele Berg coming in First for the Blues. Well done Richele. We also had a trip leave for Moosehead Lake. Our evening program was a counselor hunt.

On Wednesday out C.I.L.'S returned from a 5 day white water trip on the St. Croix. E.J. , Tracy, Sarah, Martha, all came home with many interesting stories. That nite for evening program we had our annual Camp Runoia Presidential Elections. Our winner this year is Kate Irda from 6th shack. Congratulations Miss President.

Another Senior Sailing race took place on Thursday with skipper Marcia Laurenson and crew Eric Rowell and Samantha Britell taking first place honors. After a hot afternoon our open waterfront was a welcome relief.

Friday brought us a first at Camp Runoia. A Blue/White soccer game. After a well played game the Whites won 3-2. While the soccer game was going on, Juniors were enjoying another open waterfront.

Another tradition was carried on Saturday with the Runoia Horse Show taking place. Many of our campers competed in various classes. Some of which included: grooming, walk-trot, carter, low and high jumping and even a "water-carry class". Saturday night the Counselors opened their restaurant. The "galloping Gourmet". All the staff helped preparing and serving the meal. Meanwhile, the horse races were being conducted. The horses were campers on brooms and could only advance if the correct numbers were rolled on the dice.

It was a fun week. We hope yours was the same.

Love,
AIONUR

RODGERS and HAMMERSTEIN'S

THE SOUND OF MUSIC



PRESENTED BY

THE NOT-SO-READY PLAYERS

Maria
Captain
Children

Liesl
Friedrick
Brigitta
Louisa
Kurt
Gretl
Marta

Revered Mother
Nuns

Max
Hans
Elsa
Soldiers

Announcer
Accompanist
Special Thanks

Properties Appropriated
Costumes

Sarah Hearst
Erica Rowell

Jenny Levine
Margaret Carpenter
Kate Erda
Sarah Billington
Susie Sherman
Leslie Huckins
Mandy Train
Sally Frank

Melissa Cook
Karen Baker
Anne Wilkenson
Penny Britell
Debbie Carlson
Marcia Laurenson
Tracy Diamond
Ellen Gottlieb
Liane Kennedy
Sarah DeTurk
Jenny Jackson
Rachel Sutel
Dana Hussinger
D.S. Ertler, Decorators
Harold's

100 NIGHT

ame Story - Tracy Cornell
id pine Trees
rd Shack and Junior Tent Statistics - Anne Katzen, Caitlan Mann
th Shack Statistics - Tina Scott, Tracy Diamond
ost and Found - Jenny Corson
arges
arrie Chalmers reads poem
th Shack and ST#1 Statistics - Carrie Chalmers, Debbie Carlson
th Shack and ST#2 Statistics - Anne Wilkinson, Jenny Corson, Amy Chiarello
Can You Imagine ? - Amy Chiarello
When the Moon Plays PEek-a-Boo
Canoes and Paddles
7 th Shack Statistics - Ellen Gottlieb, Dana Hassinger
CIT and Super Camper Statistics - Tracy, Maria
Debbie Carlson reads poem
ide Statistics - Jody, Mercedes
o The Morning
Counselor Statistics - Holly, Sarah, Lori
Linger
edication - Lori
Taps



Camp Runoia

BELGRADE LAKES, MAINE 04918

April, 1980

Dear Alumnae and Friends,

Winter here was mild and beautiful. Now the snow is gone and the April rains upon us as well as swarms of robins. The apple trees in the field are about to be into full bloom and the annual reawakening is upon us. What a beautiful time the year!!

This newsletter is the first of many which we hope you will enjoy reading. We are now full time in Maine and will devote more time to you. Many alumnae have been lost from our files over the years. Our major endeavor this winter has turned up 75 alumnae.

The Cobb family is settled in Maine. Sandy will graduate this June in entomology from the University of Maine at Orono while Eric will receive his civil engineering degree this December. Sandy has been accepted in the Peace Corps and may go to Nepal. Eric is now studying at the University of Southern Maine in Portland and will spend his last two years at the College of the Atlantic in Bar Harbor.

Betty Jo Howard has been living in the new garage apartment while working on her masters degree at Thomas College in Waterville. She has been a help to us as we plan for the 1980's with new programs and exciting activities. Currently she is working for the Office of Camping Resources at the University of Southern Maine. She and the coordinator, Frank M. Levine are doing another camping study on New England Camps.

Jack, Diane, Mark, Todd and Annie Erler have been frequent visitors. They have enjoyed skiing, skating, walks through the woods and playing all kinds of indoor and outdoor games. You know the Erlers...never a dull moment!! Annie is growing up so fast and is looking forward to camp while Mark and Todd will be away at camp this summer.

And of course, Marian R. Johnson... as you probably know she retired after being at camp for 51 summers and is missed by all. Right now she is in France with a Wellesley group with the same leader she had last year on her Scotland trip. She expects to be in London to see "M.J." Mott Auns, then return to Cincinnati to work on "Chips from the Log," her annual newsletter that we look forward to each year. We hope she will come to Maine and join us this summer.

Joan Bayne Williams is working on the Runoia Alumnae Board and plans to be back in Echo Cove this summer.

We look forward to the new decade and are thankful for our loyal friends, many of whom drop in for a visit during the year. Do come and visit and if there is room in the dining hall do have a meal with us.

Best wishes to all of you, Cordially,

Phil and Betty

Phil and Betty Cobb



CAMPERS Expected on Great Pond - 1980

as of April 15th

Carrie Chalmers
Jennifer Corson
Maria Entrecanales
Nina Ferre
Sally Frank
Jennfier Glazer
Laura Gradman
Anne Katzen
Jessica Londa
Nanette Rummel
Mandy Train
Asa Wall
Martha Wilson

Sonya Prybutok
Amy Chiarello
Debra Carlson
Analudy Babayan
Lori Zinckgraf
Isabelle Leahey
Marie-Claude Francoeur
Maude Francoeur
Caitlin Mann
Jennifer Alford
Katherine Alford
Sarah DeTurk
Sonia Castillo Ascanio

Leslie Huckins
Annie Lafrance
Margarita Villegas
Alejandra Villegas
Sharon West
Kate Saltus
Liane Kennedy
Rachel Sutel
Sarah Sutel
Samantha Britell
Penny Britell
Tanya Smolinsky
Tracy Diamond

THINK SUMMER..... COME JOIN US!!

share	discover	relax	experiment
read	create	smile	discover
listen	paddle	play	grow
learn	swim	ponder	care
enjoy friends			



Erica Wormwood
Fiona Fanning
Sarah Easton
Richele Berg
Irene Calderon-Maranon
Laura Calderon-Maranon
Kate Erda
Jennifer Dubord

Marcia Laurenson
Tracy Hassinger
Dana Hassinger
Jill Hassinger
Margaret Carpenter
Britt Long
Susan Sherman
Jessica Leighton
Mina Feldman
Karen Baker
Amy Cook
Melissa Cook
Kim Cornell
Alison Frye
Sharon Hathaway
Janet Hathaway
Jennifer Levine
Anne Wilkinson
Sarah Billington
Sarah Huels
Jody Rowell
Jill Aaron
Barbara Trager
Ellen Gottlieb

CAMPERS AND STAFF 1980...GEOGRAPHICALLY SPEAKING

<u>STATES:</u>	MAINE	FLORIDA	MARYLAND	
	NEW JERSEY	CONNECTICUT	LOUISIANA	
	SOUTH DAKOTA	MINNESOTA	PENNSYLVANIA	AND FOREIGN COUNTRIES
	MASSACHUSETTS	OHIO	VIRGINIA	CANADA SWEDEN JAPAN
	NEW YORK	CALIFORNIA		SPAIN VENEZUELA MEXICO

ALUMNAE NEWS

Francis Stumpp (1910-13) writes that she is living in Delray Beach, Florida and enjoys seeing camp friends such as Doris Shellberg (1946-79) her daughter, Francis Stumpp Yates (1940-41) and granddaughter, Barbara Yates Creighton (1964-70) also attended camp.

Robert Scripture Secor (1913-16) enjoyed seeing the new Runoia booklet Alives in White Plains, New York.

Helene Livingood Master (1931-36) has been appointed a trustee of the Jackson School of Law. Helene is also a trustee of Albright College and Vice-President of the Reading Hospital and Medical Center. Her daughters, Marjorie Rohrbach (1954-54), Elsa Master Hoppman (1958-67), and Nancy Master Essinger (1963-65) visited camp last summer and spent time at the Grant's old Camps next door to Runoia.

Ann Goodyear Mason (1936-40) writes, " We have three granddaughters and a grandson. You may be hearing from us!! One son lives in London, one daughter who will be married this June and another son and family in Newburyport. Bob and I spend summers in Christmas Cove, Maine." Martha Williams (1930-39 +44-46) in California and is very interested in joining on the Runoia Advisory Board.

Helene Hamilton Hobbs, 'Ditto', (1937-40) and Husband live in Old Greenwich, Connecticut and have visited Joan Bayne Williams in California this winter as they were on their way to New Zealand. She is the grandmother of identical twins born in July of last year. We always enjoy their Christmas cards with their stories....last year from Cyprus.

Tracy Buckley (1964-66 +73-75) will be married to Michael Sobolewski in June, 1980 and will live in Salt Lake City, Utah. Congratulations Tracy!! She is now living in Utah with her sister Chris Buckley (1963-66 + 71-76).

Betsy Corwin (1971-73) is a freshman at John Hopkins University in Baltimore, Maryland and is studying international relations.

Joebus (1971-72) a graduate of Skidmore College is now assistant director of Special events at the Museum of Modern Art and is studying in New York City.

Wolfe Lane (1950-53) remembers her years at Runoia and hopes to visit soon. She would like her daughter Elizabeth to see her old camp.

Helene 'Katie' Kennedy (1962-64 + 66) graduated from Wellesley and is now coordinator of the Somerset County (Maine) Basic Skills Program designed to promote adult literacy.

Lizanne 'Lizanne' Mayer (1976) is working as an Agricultural Extension Agent in Hunt County, Virginia. "I am applying for graduate studies for the fall and will let you know the outcome".

Lehadi (1970-72) writes she has " so many wonderful memories of camp and the people in it. I've been tempted countless times to return. Unfortunately this summer is a nine to five work summer, but I love talking about all that's going on at Runoia." She is attending Yale University where she is....." deliriously happy."



Louise Lessard (1971-78) Visited camp last summer and hosted the Runcio reunion in Quebec last November. She is very much involved in her Actuary Studies at LaVal University. "I do miss camp....best wishes to all."

Cathy Fuller Nicholson (1958-64) attended the Weston, MA. Reunion and was glad to see that camp looked the same as she remembered it. She's looking forward to daughter Elizabeth coming to Runcia in the future. She and her family plan a trip to Maine this summer.

Joan Bayne Williams (1930-39, 44-46) had a family meeting in Houston, Texas with daughter Alice Williams Hunt (1960-68) and family, Matti Williams (1969-71, 73, 75 - 78) and Bruce Williams (1971-73). She has been traveling this winter as well as taking a few college courses. Joan is looking to her new role as President of the Runcio Alumnae Advisory Board and plans to be in her summer home on Great Pond in June.

Pamela French (1967) "Thankyou for sending your note and information on adult program. I am currently employed as a reader for Doubleday Publications Company here in New York City. I read and report on manuscripts and do some book jacket covers as well. I enjoy this field of work and certain aspects of city life. After eight years of school in rural Virginia, I can't help but feel a country girl at heart and I well remember the beauty of the Belgrade Lakes area."

Joanna Shore (1973-74) "Thankyou for sending pictures and information about Camp Runoia. I miss camp ! Everything is well here. I'll visit soon."

Dee Carroll Morgan (1964) "We are living in Lancaster, Pa. where Rick is a corporate attorney. I am retired after many years of teaching to raise our daughter Megan born March 1, 1979. I keep busy with Clubs and volunteer work. Sailing has taken a back seat as we are a few miles downstream from Three Mile Island. However, I have had Megan in a pool weekly since before she could crawl !

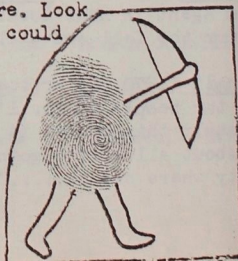
Leslie Gates Cecilia (1967-68) "Delighted to hear from you but will be unable to participate in Family Camp this summer...will keep it in mind for future plans. Since I spend quite a bit of time weaving and studying the art, I am often reminded of weaving at Camp Runoia in my younger years. I remember the enjoyment I got out of weaving on the lovely floor loom there. And I have used the table mat I wove ever since on my bedside table. Best of luck in the future."

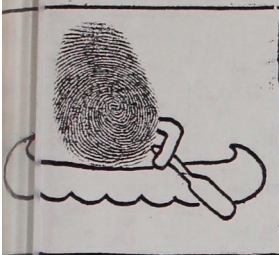
FAMILY CAMP RIDING PROGRAM!

Linda Hamann (1972) Graduated from SDSU but after some time as a dietitian, Has entered the ministry and will have a Masters of Divinity degree in May from Wartburg Theological Seminary. Hope to be ordained an Am. Lutheran Pastor this summer.

Patricia "Triss" Casserly (1967-68) "The description of Family Camp activities reached me in Boston. The thought brings back many happy memories. Cannot come this year but will keep it in mind for the future. Look forward to seeing you in the not too distant future. Wish I could smell those pine trees ! "

Alice Kirkpatrick (1970-74) Is a student at Colby College in Waterville, Maine.





Ellen Kooima (1977) writes that she really misses the camp atmosphere and is full of good memories. "Right now I am working as a hospital Supervisor in Rapid City South Dakota."

Peggy Doyle Doebel (1961) is living in Shelton, Washington (Puget Sound area). Heide is 7 while Erik is 2. Her husband works in the Fish and Game Department of the U.S. Interior and they love their life out west.

W. Dahl (1976) writes, "I am living in San Diego, going to graduate school at the University of San Diego. I'll be a certified "Legal Assistant" in May and then to a job ! I may return to Yellowstone National Park (where she has been a supervisor for three summers). The trips you plan (for family camp) sound great and I am dreaming up ways I could come to Maine."

Mr. Cornn (1946-49) "I was at first a music counselor for Runoia under Connie Pratt's direction; then for Johnnie Johnson. I retired this fall (1979) from High School in Cincinnati after thirty-two years."

Carla and Berg Babcock, 3rd (1952-65) writes that she "and I were married last June 25, 1979. And there was an motherhood for her with Glenn's two children, 11 years old and Christian 7 years old." Carla has Physical Education while Glenn is a mathematics tutor. They've been to California and plan a trip this fall to Florida where Carla's Aunt, Doris Shellberg lives. They live in East Aurora, New York.

DID YOU KNOW ?

PINE ISLAND CAMP FOR BOYS IS
LOCATED ON GREAT POND AND
HAS PLACES FOR BOYS..WRITE:
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Tel: 803-271-6377

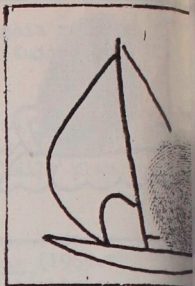
Pat (Pat) Stewart Hoyte (1967-69) is living in Reading, Mass. and writes that her children are ages 4 and 8. She enjoys working as a Girl Scout leader ! She wants to come to Maine soon with her family.

John Kortright (1908-12) writes to Johnny from Orange, Conn., "we never acknowledge historical notes about Camp Runoia but we read every one carefully and enjoy them. Miss Lucy H. Welser's (1907-78) death was not unexpected but she will be missed. I was a member of Camp from 1908 to 1912. My two cousins both attended Camp in 1911 and are both living (Lois and Helen McDougall). Helen is in a nursing home. Lois is still active, even driving short distances. I remember Constance, Eleanor Dowd, Janet Wallace and many others. I thought you would be interested in a little more of Runoia's history. We stopped in at the present site a couple of times when we have been in Maine and the whole place is lovelier than ever."

Walter Shoyer Newmann (1949-50) "Thank you so much for the new booklet on Runoia. I remember my summers wildly with such pleasure---it was a completely different kind of experience for me being in Maine....I learned so many new things I'd never dreamed of...living in the semi-wilderness atmosphere. I discovered I had saved just about everything : beautiful pictures, photographs, letters from friends and all sorts of mementoes....have seen Johnny and also some of my Cincinnati friends, Anderson Brush and Carroll Kelly. We have three children, daughter age 19 and two sons 14 and 16 who all went to Europe last summer with my husband. With love and wishes to you at Runoia."

Anna and Penny Britell (1977-79) and family sent seasons greetings last December. The girls are in the John Witherspoon Middle School in Princeton, N.J. and look forward to returning to camp this summer.

Cynthia Coe (1968-69) Mother writes that she is "labouring in the vineyards of the advertizing world in New York City." Good luck Cindy!



Mary Jane Mott Auns (1954-63) lives in Surrey, England with her engineer husband, Vilis. She writes "Still all fine in Merry Old England. Andrew began kindergarten in September and is doing well- They have actually taught him to read at age three and a half!! Krissy, age seven, swims for the local swim team and has practices twice a week." The Auns now own the cottage to the south of Runoia and spend their months vacation on Great Pond.

Laura Kind McKenna (1966-76) lives in Winston-Salem, North Carolina. "I am coaching a girls basketball team for grades five through seven at the WMCA. I plan to tell my team about Camp Runoia at the next practice. In July Marc (her husband) finishes his reside in medicane and we are planning a cross the country trip-something I've always wanted to do. Then in September we are going back to Philadelphia. I am going to start a two year program at the University of Pennsylvania to get my masters in nursing and certificate as a family nurse practitioner. Marc will be working in the faculty department at the Jefferson Medical Hospital." They would like to return this summer to family camp. "Right over my desk is a picture of the boathouse and lake which 'Johnny' gave us. I reminisce often." Laura for several years was a volunteer counselor working with our foster child program camp following the regular camp season.

COME VISIT US THIS SUMMER !!

Doris Shellberg (1946-79) spends her winters in sunny Florida. We are sorry to hear of her brothers passing and send our deepest sympathy. She hopes the family camp will be a great success. She enjoys driving her 1940 Buick and sees Bertha Nawrath (1966-68) from time to time.

Anne Rimalover Jorgensen (1969-70) and her husband "bought a little townhouse in Olde Philadelphia - fixing it up and love it! ...I'm teaching first grade and working on a D.Ed. at Temple University at nights. Craig (husband) is a computer designer by day and is trying to finish his MBA at night. Life is super!! "

Katherine 'Katie Dunn (1971) is now living in Portland, Maine and sees Pam Cobb. (1960-71)

Tine Chalfant Stone (1963) and her husband Wyman have just welcomed their second daughter in Okinawa. They will be transferred back to the States some time this summer. Sally Chalfant (1963) is finishing law school in Boston and will graduate in May. Third sister Margaret Chalfant (1964) is teaching children with learning disabilities in a Philadelphia school and will be married this September.

Betsy Speicher Dubin (1958-63) is living in Lexington, Massachusetts. "I have been working part time as a psychological consultant in a Boston School. I am also working on my dissertation. Three year old Elizabeth is a student at Radcliffe..Child Center, that

Every Five years
We are accredited
by the American
CAMPING Association
... This is the year!

Lucy Guthrie Keil (1946-47 + 1949-50) writes "Bowling Green, Ohio," I am working as an International Accounting Supervisor at Owens-Corning Fiberglass in Toledo. I am anticipating a business trip to Europe this spring. It's an exciting job! I have two daughters, Lisa (11) and Trina (8). "We hope to see them in Maine soon

Angie Strophe McGinnis (1951-54, 59-60) writes from Portland, Oregon, "we don't get much snow, just lots of rain. One almost needs webbed feet ! My Runoia experiences came in very handy last summer when I agreed to be a counselor at a camp for two weeks. Many thanks for the Runoia catalogue. Chuck has started his own law practice and I enjoy being a staff assistant in a graduate level public administration program at Lewis and Clark College. Julia is 10, John is 8 and Patience is 5.

Jody Sataloff Cluchey (1962-67, 70-74) is living in Cape Elizabeth, Maine. "You must feel great being here (in Maine) permanently. We are going to try for a drive north at some point. Dave has heard so much about Runoia it is time he saw it. This summer for sure as his daughter is 7 and in second grade. Does the stepdaughter of a Blue Team stepmother get to be a blue ? " Jody is an Assistant District Attorney in Portland, Maine.

Anna Bauman Orbeton (1933-41, second generation) and her husband Everett had a happy gathering of their family with daughters Susan Orbeton Gilpin (1955-63) and husband Clifford and their two children all the way from Africa; Jane Orbeton McKenna (1955-68) and husband James and their two children of Augusta, Maine; Peter Orbeton (1968-71, 74) from Mass. and David Orbeton. They even sent us a picture for our camp log of the whole family. Anna's father and mother were camp doctor and nurse for many years and Anna's sister Mary Bauman Gates (1934-39) sent us the addresses of daughters Brenda Gates Gallagher (1967-68), Leslie Gates Ceculia (1967-68) and Linda Gates Bates (1957-64). Now the BIG question is who is going to have the first FOURTH GENERATION Runoia camper ? Looks like there may be more than one !!!

Yuki Ann Moore (1966-72) visited camp last summer with her mother. She graduated from Radcliffe and is working in New York and wants to help with the new Alumnae Board with Baynie Williams. She writes "my experience in camp certainly helped me with my future activities and personality growth and returning last summer was positive reinforcement of happy days and memories of fun filled summers !!!" While Yuki and her mother were at Woodland Camps, Martha Kirkpatrick (1968-74) is in Washington, D.C. They spent hours going through the camp logs.

Ann Greene (1961-74) writes "one of these days I will get up to Runoia....I am anxious to see all the improvements and to welcome you as full time New Englanders. I am still active teaching sports and have been appointed Vice Chairman of the Safety Programs for the Greater Providence area." Knowing Greenie....she is always actively involved in training our young people.

Gary Asano (1970-74) "I can't believe that the light at the end of the tunnel is finally almost a reality. (he is in his 6th year at dental school) Graduation is in June. I've just been notified that I've been accepted for another 2 years (of study) in Chicago. Brother David Asano (1977-78) is driving....let us all pray !!!!!

We Gladly Accept Books For The Library !

ALUMNAE - HAVE YOU CONSIDERED

Returning as a mother on the staff?

Carolyn Apple Kozlowski (1961-64) and Betsy Apple Chiarkas (1961-64) are both living in Birmingham, Alabama and will be at their parents' home in August. Their mother writes, "...how wonderful their camping experience was.... To this day everyone who sees them swim admires their stroke and form. They speak of camp often and their memories rate Runoia as first class."

Zureen Mirza (1968-69) "Good to hear from you; I'll certainly always think fondly of those Runoia years. Graduated from Bucknell and came to NYC last year. Am presently with a British firm in international investment and living in the village and having a wonderful time. I'd love to hear about everybody."

Connie Burton (1969-70, 77-78) After spending the fall semester with the National Outdoor Leadership School climbing and hiking in Kenya, So. Africa, Connie has returned to Brown University to pursue studies in the environmental sciences.

Virginia "Ginnie" Geyer (1974-75) is teaching Physical Education in Winthrop, Maine. She is co-owner of Balloon Drifters Inc. and spends her weekends drifting around the Augusta area in a hot air balloon. For added enjoyment, she is also a pilot and still finds time for canoe trips.

Chessy Hill (1966-7) and Cynthia Hill (1966-67) are both living in New York City. Susan Walker (1955) is now living in Washington, D.C.

Barbara Christy Kimberly (1955-58) lives in New Haven, Connecticut. She and Husband John "Visited Runoia in 1973 and we are hoping that our daughter Laura, now 3, will be able to go when she's old enough. The Family Camp sounds great! Our one year old, 'J' is a bit young now, but by August, 1981 he should be ready. I'm glad Runoia keeps in touch with its alumnae."

Betsey Brebner (1967-8 +70 + 72-73) "It was really nice to hear from you. Dreams of getting away and inevitably to Runoia! I hope to visit this summer...I am presently going back to school to get a secondary licence to teach Social Studies...I will be entering the job market in December and am really excited it. It's been great to see the increased interest, financing and support of women's sports. It has proven so resourceful to have Runoia and the skills I learned there. I hope all goes well with you and that the summer goes well. Take care."

It is with sadness that we report the death of

ELEANOR GOODWIN ALLEN

March 9, 1980

Eleanor was at camp in 1921 through 1927. We all send our deepest sympathy to Husband Charles Allen and the family.

wish to thank the following Alumnae who have generously given to the Runcoia scholarship fund. Their names will be placed in our 1980 Bound Log which will be in the library in the "Lodge."

Mary Jane Mott Auns (1954-1963)

Mrs. Florence Stumpp (1910-1913)

Elizabeth Ann Mayer (1976)

Miss Yuki Ann Moore (1966-1962)
and Mrs. Moore

Laura Kind McKenna (1966-1976)

DEDUCTABLE gifts can be given to help our scholarship children at Runcoia. A check should be made out to "The Fund For The Advancement of Camping" and placed at the bottom left hand side, Runcoia. Send to us and we will forward it to the Fund in Chicago. You may then use the amount as a deduction on your income tax. We will be helping to provide for families that otherwise could not send their child to camp. You can help to keep Runcoia strong and growing!!

1981 - OUR 75TH
SUMMER !!

YOU KNOW ANY OF THESE LOST ALUMNAE??

- 70's: Marie Anctil, Heather Baldwin, Sophie Carpenter, Galen Cobb, Elizabeth Dowe, Liz Dunn, Hillary Gold, Noranne Horgan, Sabrina Horne, Simonne Laylin, Lorrie Miller, Allison Nora, Hillary Peck, Kirston Platt, Karen Robbins.
- 60's: Nancy Afflect, Ann Bacon, Nancy Ball, Penny Dalton Berry, Ann Burrage, Cynthia Coe, Jessie Colgate, Patricia Corscaden, Harriet Dann, Deborah Dix, Laureen Dmitrieff, Susan Gurganus, Diane Dorsey, Bethanne Elion, Diane Ely, Kim Ferguson, Barbara Fink, Jano Fisher, Jannet and Judy Gladstein, Mimi Gueganus, Janet, Margaret and Martha Hester, Lina Kemper, Nancy Kendall, Marlene Orvis, Anna Quest, Susan and Sarah Ratichuck, Martha Robinson,
- 50's: Sally Boynton, Judy Breck, Susan Canning, Noni Crowell, Elizabeth Eames, Jaqueline Fisher, Martha Goldsmith, Sandra Griffin, Emily Hooker, Sunny Stein, Ellen Huntington, Lynda Johnson, Betsy Sagebeer Jones, Barbara Christy Kimberly, Susan Lang, Nancy Leggett, Consuelo Crowell Leonard, Cynthia Murdock, Trina Klassen, Grace Pearson, Archer Perin, Barbara Reithoffer, and Susan Rosenblum.
- 40's: Phebe Graven Appleton, Judy Merlin Bercey, Phoebe Esby Bowman, Susan Clarke, Emily Craig, Christa Graver, Janet Wallace Griswold, Suzanne Jackson, Barbara James, Wendy Sorenson Jordon, Jane McLester, Mary Marble Medearis, Louise Mitchell, Deborah Janney O'Keefe, Mary Morris Palmer, Kate Resnik and Jane Richard.

IF YOU KNOW ANY OF THE ABOVE...CALL US COLLECT
AS WE DO NOT LIKE TO LOSE ANYONE..CALL 207-495-2228



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Camp Runoia



74TH SEASON
JUNE 24TH TO AUGUST 16, 1980
FAMILY CAMP · AUGUST 17-SEPTEMBER 7

RUNOIA is proud to be a member of the AMERICAN CAMPING ASSOCIATION which has extensive standards for its members to assure parents that the camp meets a high standard in health, safety and staffing.

Betty Cobb and Diane Erler are Certified Camp Directors (CCD) and Phil Cobb attended a five day course in Ashland, Massachusetts to apply for his CCD in February. At that time there were under 600 Certified Camp Directors in the United States

" The distinction you have of being accredited as an American Camping Association Camp Director will stay with you for a lifetime. Your distinguished service to children through the American Camping Association will continue to help us provide better camping for all. "



People



Elizabeth Cobb

Betty resides in the farmhouse this year
For Winnie the Pooh she'll give a cheer
To sing 'Lullaby's' her aim
Watermelon pickles her fame
And into messy cabins she will peer.

Philip Cobb

For work Phil's never at a loss
To Chuck he is the boss
For ACA he'll prepare
Loon stories he will share
Always smiling, he's never cross.



Anne Erler

Annie has learned how to swim
She certainly has vigor and vim
With Stephanie she bickers
At the table she snickers
And she doesn't like the lights to be dim.

Diane Erler

Each day Diane does plan
She complains of not getting tan
At typing she's tops
She imitates rocks
And she thinks her flying license is grand..



Betty Jo Howard

She calls, "Here Niki Cat, Timmi Cat!"
You'll hear it from Second Shack
B.J's charges number five
Three Cits, ~~atwo~~ felines
Loves St. Croix, a canoe and her pack.

Pat Hassinger

There was a young lady named Pat
Who takes showers in the morning, think of that
On a trip she would go
To get bread, don't you know
On tuna she'll never get fat.



Cyndi Trull

Cyndi's a dear, it's often quite true
She's usually laughing, but sometimes gets blue
She lives at the lake
But it's not for her sake
It's to keep you swimming that this she does do.

Mary Jo Foley

Off to the stables Mary Jo will trudge
Many horses each day she does judge
Of a swim in Great Pond
She is very fond
But from the stables she seldom will budge.



Pam Famous

"Oh where, oh where is my gun?"
With the campers she has much fun
At riding she's found
To Pine Island she's bound
To Tim her heart has been won.



Lori Winfield

At archery our Lori can be found
Her giggling makes quite a sound
Her days off she does seek
And new people to meet
To the University of Michigan she is bound.

Mary Wallace

For days off our Mary will run
Dallas cowboys she thinks they are fun
At Arts and Crafts she is great
And in riflery, first rate
And those E.P.s, well they're number one.



Liz West

Diz is her name once again
In a sailboat she's surely a 'ten'
Weight loss is a 'prob'
Candy line she does rob
And on days off she's out chasing men.

Alice Brebner

This year Alice lives in a tent
On three trips to Long Lake she went
She acquired a tan
With racquet in hand
To the courts she often was sent.

RACE
SOUTHWORTH CO. U.S.A.
25% COTTON FIBER



Kathie Goodblood

Kathie looks taller this year
For climbing mountains she has no fear
Always on the go
And hates H₂O
But she really is a dear.

Meg Richards

From Ohio our Meg does come
And for the boys she will run
Given riding she will yell
Never up before second bell
And faithfully worships the sun.



Holly Higgins

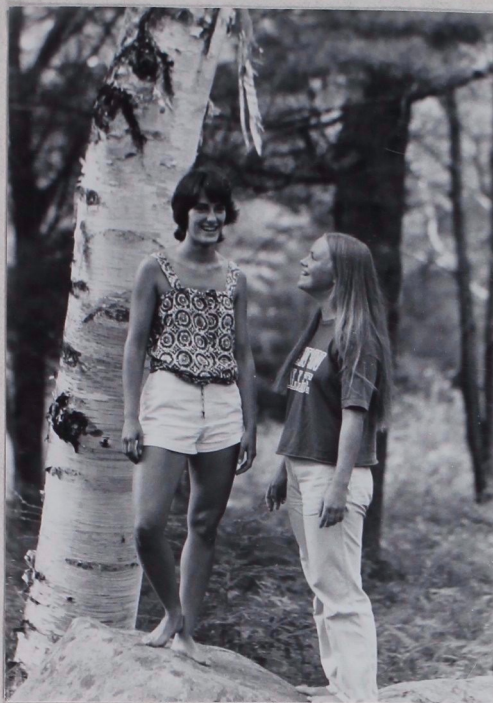
Every morning Holly's alarm did ring
And off to jog she would attempt to spring
Through Sixth Shack she stomps
In sailing she romps
All in all we find her quite smash-ing!

Nandy Florey

Nandy is usually found in a canoe
"Stroke!" she will cry until her face turns blue
Her blue thing did pop
And out poured white blop
If her badger is stolen again she will sue.

Sarah Tabell

With tales of her Indonesian summer she
came
Some think she and Boop are the same
"My Barney!" she'll cry
Off to Colgate she'll fly
Of her rash Brent made her ashamed.



Nanette Malatesta

Nanette's presence has always been smashing
For campers she feels great compassion
They take her more seriously
When Giz is deliriously
Overcome by the post-taps discussion!

Giz Burpee

In Seven lives a counselor named Giz
At sailing she's really a whiz
Swimming's her fame
Five hundred laps in a lane
Now without her zinc oxide she never is.



Rosemary Harrell

'The Nurse' our Rosemary is called
At the number of sick campers she is apalled
To the Health Center she's dedicated
And her life savers are medicated
Back home she has often hauled.

Stephanie Harrell

Stephanie's convinced her name is Jeanine
And if you don't get it right she's sure to scream
In the water she's a fish
Ringing the bell is her wish
With Annie she is always seen.



Joel Schulman

Joel is now a wiley vet
Tennis he'll play by the set
Loves to go on trips
Kisses with open lips
Lack of attention he'll never get.

Charles Han

Charlie came back to camp for more
With the campers he is never a bore
Tennis he'll play
"Where's Phil?" he'll say
His angels he'll always adore.

David Wilson

Dave's tripping included Old Speck
Sailing he kept in check
Though the campers did raid
He never did fade
But now the P.S. is a wreck.

ACERASE BOND

UTHWORTH CO. U.S.A.

Sandy Pepper

Sandy here to Runoia did come
Hoping Maine would show her some fun
In Iowa her heart lays
Lives for E.P. each day
Camp for her too soon was done.

Delores Arbach

In the kitchen Delores will be
Although Katahdin is what she sees
To sailing she'll run
Because it's such fun
She'll also be post camp's main key.

Gayle Bloom

Gayle is sure long and lean
Her smile, it's never mean
Always out to tan
Often calling Dan
With Kerry she's often seen.

Kerry Rick

From Dakota Kerry did come
In cooking she's never dumb
Often at Silver Street
Where she dresses neat
On days off to the beach on the run.



Jane Doan

Jane is our tutor this year
To her students she has become very dear
Shopping she's bound
In Albion she's found
We've enjoyed having her here.

Eric Cobb

Eric is head of campcraft this year
But often attempts to disappear
On trips he is found
To Nova Scotia he's bound
His driving most campers will fear.

Cassandra Cobb

With the Aides to the East Branch she
went
Looking for bugs her time is spent
Making bread's her fame
A clean campcraft's her aim
And at the end of camp to Nepal she'll
be sent.



Sara DeTurk

Our Sara likes to catch rays
If asked she'd sail each day
She smiles a lot
And pizazz she's got
At Runoia her heart will stay.

Nanette Rummel

Nanette is quite a pro at campcraft
Never hesitate to do as you ask
Full of high energy
Katahdin tackled easily
For a trip she's the first one to pack.



Mercedeh Mir-Kazemi

From Iran Mercedeh did come
With her she brought lots of fun
Riding she does adore
Drawing is no chore
Though she's a klutz she is not dumb.

Tracie Hassinger

Our Tracie is leaving early this year
For kimonos and chopsticks she does give a cheer
For JMG she will strive
Up every morning at five
And she wishes to Phil she were near.



Barbara Trager

The rays Barb sure likes to catch
With boys she's like to make a match
In sailing she's great
In Third Shack first rate
Of bathing suits she's got a batch.

Jody Rowell

Jody went white watering this summer
Was covered with water, what a bummer
Her pants are now tight
From eating with all her might
But all her clothes still become her.



Kate Saltus

In her shack Kate lives with her hats
She eats and eats but never gets fat
Climbing Katahdin she's able
She's often found at the stables
With the Aides is where she is at.

Tanya Smolinsky

Tanya's made many new friends this year
Has filled their summer with lots of cheer
Determined to catch rays
Playing her great tapes
We all think she is a dear.



Sarah Huels

Her smile and her eyes are just grand
At cooking out she'll lend you a hand
Don't forget your pills
Or you'll get the ills
And her hair is the color of sand.

Martha Wilson

To skinnies each morning she goes
Down rivers she follows the flows
In her funny white hat
Her teddy bear she does pat
And her pile of laundry just grows.

Tracy Cornell

To unbounce our Tigger is hard
Her giggle she always must guard
In her visor she's grand
Let's strike up the band
Her short shorts you'll just have to pard



Magali Martin

There once was a girl from Spain
Magali, that was her name
Latin eyes alight with glee
On horseback she cantered joyfully
As a 'super camper' she surely won fame.

Alejandra Guareschi

A boat Alejandra does sail
And the wind never seems to fail
Her sails are white
Her hair takes flight
And she never has to bail.

Maria Luisa Carranza

Marisa's not hard to describe
A Spanish lady who never did hide
Best pictured at camp
In a bathing suit damp
In swimming and making a dive.



Sarah Easton

There's one little blond we all know well
She's friendly, cute and is really swell
But when good times are brewing
And Third Shack is stewing
Sarah's behind it, you can always tell.

Mandy Train

In Third lives a girl named Miranda
Who sometimes looks quite like a panda
With her big rubber boots
She trips over roots
And laughing she falls in the sand-a.

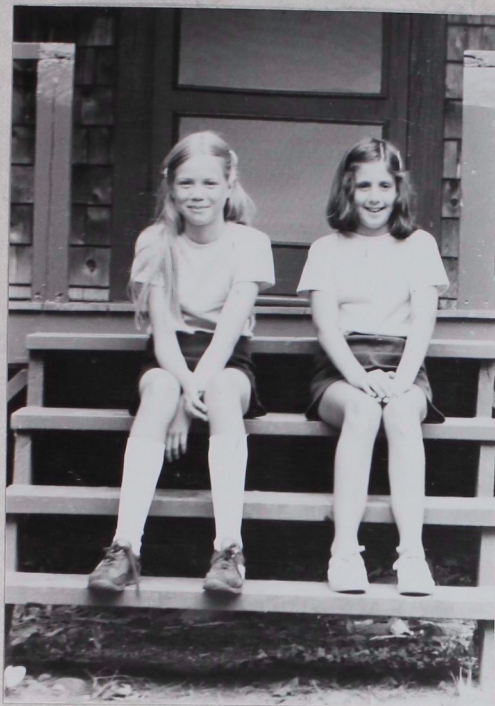


Kat Alfond

There's one little girl that's not very fat
She's smart and brave, no tricks in her hat
She loves the horses
And sailing, of course
As you must know, her name is Kat.

Sarah Sutel

Sarah Sutel is a dear funny girl
To many of us she's really a pearl
An archer she is
At shooting a whiz
She certainly keeps us in a whirl.



Asa Wall

There's one pretty young girl from Sweden
With an appetite hard to keep feedin'
She's writing a book
We're afraid to look
'Cause about ourselves we'll be readin'.

Anne Katzen

Anne, a small girl with brown eyes
She's friendly and kind, never lies
Anne likes to ride
Crescent's her pride
With all her activities she sure tries.



Jessica Londa

Jessica, a mother by nature
So cute that you just can't hate her
A ride at high noon
Boy, is she a loon
We'll look for her in the future.

Sonya Prybutok

Our Sonya's a dear through and through
But sometimes a rowdie, it's true
For the Blues she will root
The ball she does boot
And when she's in Third, such a zoo!

Jennifer Alfond

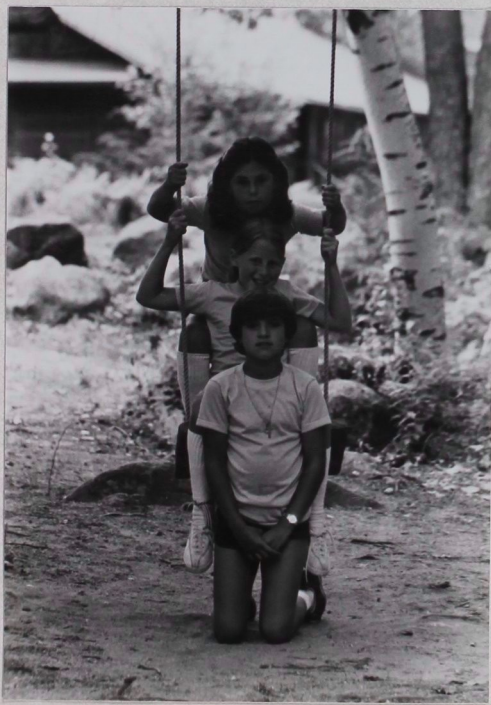
Jenny's Blue Captain this year
Senior end she's always near
In sailing first rate
For candy line, never late
She certainly is a dear.

Caitlin Mann

Caitlin's new to camp this year
For tennis and riding she does cheer
During rest hour she's great
Living in the tent was her fate
We sure hope to see her next year.

Laura Maranon

From Spain Laura does come
Speaking Spanish she sure has fun
In Senior end she'll be found
With her sisters around
It's too bad the summer is done.



Isabelle Leahey

From Quebec Isabelle did come
In archery she has much fun
In camp she's a tease
Gymnastics come with ease
And Miss Runoia, well she's number one!

Amy Cook

Sailing's Amy's major this year
There is nothing that she does fear
A bicycle she does ride
In Fourth Shack she resides
And to everyone she is a dear.

Alejandra Villegas

From swimming lessons Alejandra will run
At speaking English she's number one
With Laura she's found
To Mexico she is bound
We think she's a lot of fun.





Richele Berg

Our Richele came with a smile
At riflery she can shoot at least a mile
With a racket she does well
And we all think she's swell
In Fourth Shack she has lots of style.

Tracy Diamond

A smile Tracy always will show
At camp she has friends and no foes
Her disposition is sweet
At canoeing she can't be beat
And in campcraft she happens to be a pro.



Sharon Hathaway

At learning our Sharon is fast
In campcraft she never is last
At catching rays she is great
Ohio's her state
And in the shack she's really a blast!

Tina Scott

Our Tina knows everyone's name
Her charm will bring her much fame
Her friends they abound
Her face seldom holds a frown
The neatest room she surely can claim.



Nina Ferre

Of joy our Nina's a bundle
Though we admit her room is a jungle
She's been here five years
At Runoia she has no fears
And there's nothing dear Nina won't handle.

Laura Gradman

At riflery our Laura's a champ
At archery she's the best in camp
With Jessica's she's found
A pleasure to be around
And with the Blue Team she will stamp.

Lori Zinckgraf

This year is Lori's second
To riding she's often beckoned
At swimming she's first rate
And at sailing she's great
In camp she is always trekkin'.

Bronwyn McCarthy

It's sailing all the way for Bronwyn
Of the Junior Whites she is Captain
In the shock she is neat
At kickball can't be beat
With her the Whites are sure to win.

Jenny Dubord

Jenny comes to us each day
By boat, or is it a plane
At swimming so fine
But she hates to climb
We hope she returns to play.

Kursla Robinson

Kursla dear, as quiet as a mouse
You never even know when she's in the house
At swimming first rate
He smile, never late
Her spirit can never be doused.



Debra Carlson

Enthusiastic is Deb's middle name
Writing Trixie Belden is her fame
With her glips and beeps
She gives us treats
In riflery she has a great aim.

Jessica Leighton

For Jess congo bars are the thing
She'd love an Androscoggin fling
In a sailboat she'll tan
For the Whites she's a fan
And Meatloaf she sure likes to sing.

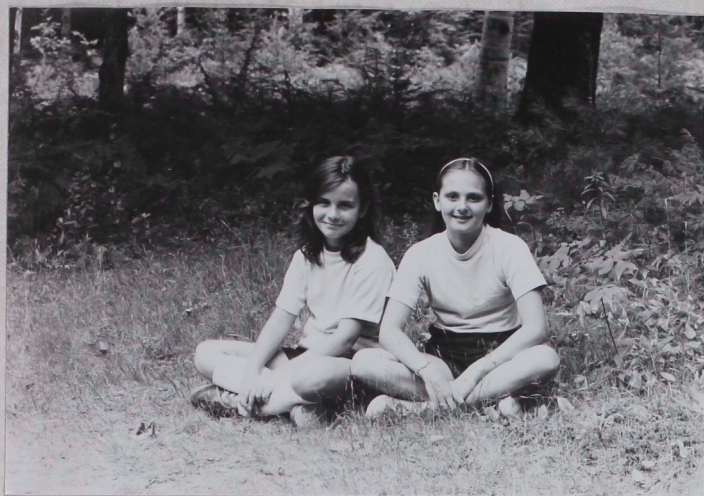


Melissa Cook

Oh where, oh where could Melissa be
In Fifth Shack or behind a tree
Up a mountain she'll go
She hopes the wind will blow
An Able Skipper she will soon be.

Kathryn Doan

"Oh, another book!" we'll exclaim
Reading books is surely her fame
With Deb she is found
To canoeing she'll be bound
We'll get her hair from her mouth just the same.



Maria Entrecanales

"Up, Up With People" brought Maria fame
The smile on her face is always the same
Her sleep walking at night
Sure gives us a fright
And now the whole shack is in on the game.

Alison Frye

Always off with Jill our Alison is
At tennis she's quite a whiz
Off to raid the P.S.
Which is always a mess
Some day she'll be in show biz.



Irene Maranon

Irene is here from Spain
And from the bed she fell with pain
In her sleep she does yell
Never dressed at third bell
Her Spanish we have yet to tame.

Rachel Sutel

"Don't call me Rach!" you'll hear her say,
"I'll clean my room another day."
She screams the loudest
Even though she's not the rowdiest
Her cassette she'll always play.

Susie Sherman^{Sus}

Susie and Sarah are never apart
Though she loves the Blues in her heart
Cute as a peach
When she's within reach
We all think she's very smart.

Sarah Billington

With Susie she is always found
When it comes to cleaning she is
never around

Noisey at night
For the Blues she will fight
On Meg's bed she will pound.



Leslie Huckins

To camp Penny's friend came
And riding has brought her fame
Good at gymnastics
She moves like an elastic
When things are to be done she's always game.

Penny Britell

From Princeton Penny does come
And at camp she never is glum
At night she reads
When she thinks no one sees
And on her guitar she does strum.

Margarita Villegas

Maggie came to us with a sister
So she didn't have to miss her
Although she is often explaining
She is never complaining
And she's so cute you could kiss her.

Analudy Babayan

From Mexico she did arrive
And a cousin she had in Five
In tennis she always runs
That is where she has fun
And with her English she does strive.

Michelle Sargent

Michelle is at camp again this year
And at riding she shows no fear
Though her room is a mess
She really does confess
You love me because I'm a dear.

Carrie Chalmers

Carrie has grown quite taller
And you will be bummed if you're smaller
For the Blues she catches
And she doesn't loose matches
For her next year you'll holler.

Britt Long

"I have 9:00 riding," Britt will say
To riflery she'll go any day
She flirts a lot
Although the competition may be hot
When it comes to jobs she wants
her own way.





Liane Kennedy

Liane has new braces this year
So, at first her speech was unclear
She hugs like a bear
Her clothes she will share
For Canada she will give three cheers.

Suzie Leahey

Suzie is the artist in the shack
At drawing her talent does not lack
At sailing she's first rate
Thinks Marie-Claude is great
We do hope she decides to come back.



Jill Hassinger

Jill is a girl who never does whine
"Compromise" was the word she was eager to define
At canoeing she is tops
With Alison she bops
Her smile and enthusiasm will always shine.

Janet Hathaway

In her Berea Rec shirt Janet is found
We don't often hear her making a sound
She giggles with Jill
She is never a pill
Her enthusiasm for canoeing abounds.



Fiona Fanning

"You make my nose run!" cries Fi
As she wiggles her hips with glee
Her grin it is wide
Always eager to ride
About Joel she is teased endlessly.

Jenny Glazer

Jenny likes to run around nude
Her language it can be quite crude
"You make me nauseous!" she cries
For gum she will sigh
But she is always in a laughing mood.

Karen Baker

Flakey does not like to clean
When playing cards she can even get mean
She complains of her weight
But to us she's first rate
With the other two musketeers she is
seen.

Samantha Britell

Sam often has her nose in a book
Her clothes they are never found on a hook
For the Mets she will cry
To the stable she flies
When her bear was taken, the shack shook.

Sharon West

From the sunshine state Sharon came
Her cleaning habits are somewhat lame
Her rash she will show
To sailing she will go
Seven summers have brought her fame.

Jenny Corson

Jenny's cardboard drawer did break
And it made her quite irrate
At paddle she rules
She's nobody's fool
Skinnies in the morning she will take.





Kate Erda

Erda=Shnurda is quite a card
At housekeeping she works very hard
She complains of her hair
For riflery she does care
Her energy seldom retards

Anne Wilkinson

To camp Anne brought her funky new shoes
To sailing and tennis she often does cruise
She plays on her flute
For the Whites she does root
And in the morning she likes to snooze.

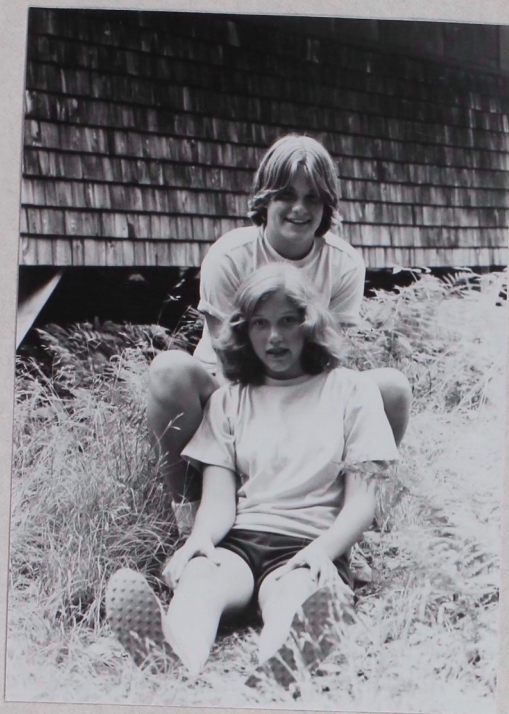


Annie Lafrance

Annie's parents brought up her violin
But its string shortly gave in
She is found with Isabelle
But her roommate is Nell
Her room is always neat as a pin.

Nell Wood

Nell has a cute brother named Kip
Over whom all of us counselors do flip
Named "Teen Queen" by Fi
She laughs merrily
To dishes she'll happily trip.



Dana Hassinger

From Schwenksville our Dana did come
And in sailing she is number one
For a tan she did wish
And was bitten by a fish
In the shack she is lots of fun.

Sarah Hearst

New to camp is Sarah this year
And in our hearts has become so dear
Maria she'll play
And sail all day
Looking forward to tipping with cheer.

Nina Feldman

In Seventh Shack Nina is right
A new book she reads every night
At shack clowns she giggles
With laughter she wiggles
Her presence has been a delight.

Kim Cornell

Kim is the Captain of the Whites
At softball she's really a sight
She'll dance all day
As her radio plays
Though the station is never quite right.

Jennifer Jackson

From New Jersey dear Jenny did come
And we've found that she's lots of fun
When her bathing suit slips
While stretching, she flips
Her jobs, plus others, are always done.

Ellen Gottlieb

Ellen lives in Seven this year
Of sparking sockets she does have a fear
Her knees give her troubles
But she still plays doubles
Running to tennis with excitement and
cheer.



Sally Frank

Our Sally's Captain this year
Her flute she does toot, oh so clear
Her father's the best
With beauty she's blessed
And has wished us a "Happy New Year!"

Jennifer Levine

Jenny does cheer for the Whites
And is ever so hungry at night
In a sailboat she's fearless
And seldom is cheerless
And her streaking is really a sight.

Margaret Carpenter

Grand announcements dear Margaret does make
"I do clean up!" she will quake
When Woodstock went footless
Margaret was sleepless
A caring companion she makes.

Marcia Laurenson

Marcia's from California you know
That wardrobe of hers sure does glow
"Disco-hips" is her name
And her hair's quite untame
Up any mountain she gladly will go.





Sonia Castillo

With Sonia's smile our shack has been blessed
In Seven she's found it hard to get rest
She's smooth with a dance
When she walks she does prance
Her charm will ever be missed.

Alejandra Garcia

From Mexico dear Ale did come
To her for back rubs we all run
A translator she is
And at tennis a whiz
With her we all have lots of fun.

Erica Rowell

"My trunk has been stolen!" Erica cried
"We don't have it," we said with a sigh
It turned up instead
Underneath the next bed
And poor Erica just wanted to hide.



Anabel Shafia

Anabel's back for her third year
But of sailing she still has a fear
Belly dancing she did
Her mess must be rid
For campcraft she'll give a cheer.

Amy Chiarello

"Oh, yea!" Amy will yell
Out of the tent her things fell
Loves her teddy bear
Aligators she wears
She's rarely up before the bell.



Marie-Claude Francoeur

In the tent lived wonder Marie
At riding she'll often be
She hated her rash
To boys she will dash
Her face always smiling you'll see.

Jill Aaron

At night she'll scream of spiders
Wants Marie to sleep beside her
Always getting mail
Has learned how to sail
For the Blues she's quite a fighter.

Third Shack



ACERASE BOND

THWORTH CO. U.S.A.

Junior Tent



Fourth Shack



SEAN COTTON EIBER
2001/2002 COACHES

Fifth Shack



Sixth Shack



Seventh Shack



Senior Tent 1



Senior Tent 2



Second Shack Super Campers



Counselors-in-Training



Second Shack



Aides



Counselors



Second Generation



Brothers and Sisters



SOUTH
Five Years or more in Camp



Support System



Runoia Scholarship Fund

Mary Jane Mott Auns (1954-1963)

Laura Kind McKenna (1966-1976)

Elizabeth Ann Mayer (1976)

Miss Yuki Ann Moore and Mrs. Moore (1966-1962)

Mrs. Florence Stumpp (1910-1913)











Sentinel Photo By Stephen Collins

Ready For Swim-A-Thon

These youngsters are getting a little practice in for the Swim-a-thon in Belgrade which will be held July 19 to raise money for the Robertson Health Center. From left, Shayna Fitzwater, Paul Tripp, Lori Zinckgraf, and Anne Wilkinson will be seeking pledges for each lap they complete. Prizes will be awarded to the first, second, and third place finishers based on the best

time for completing 90 laps at the Swim-a-thon. There will also be first, second, and third place prizes for the most money collected. Anyone interested in participating in the Swim-a-thon to raise money for the rural health center is asked to call Richard Tripp or Mrs. Gail Rizzo in Belgrade. A rain date for the event has been set for July 20. Sponsors are also needed.









Ackert-Poulin

BELGRADE LAKES — Lucille Jean Poulin of Winslow and Robert Pearson Ackert Jr. of Woburn, Mass., were married May 18 in an outdoor ceremony at Runoia on Great Pond here. The Rev. Elmer Bostock of Glen Cove, N.Y., officiated at the morning ceremony.

The bride is the daughter of Alcide and Mary Poulin of Winslow. The bridegroom's parents are Robert and Lee Ackert of Fort Myers Beach, Fla.

Eileen Poulin, sister of the bride, served as maid of honor, while Leland Atkinson III of Rochester, N.Y., was best man. Lindsay Ackert, sister of the bridegroom, and John Coleman ushered guests. The sister-in-law of the bride, Mary Poulin, sang at the ceremony.

A reception and contra dance immediately followed the wedding.

Ms. Poulin is a 1978 graduate of the University of Maine at Orono, of which her husband is a 1979 graduate.

Following a trip to Quebec City, the couple will make their home in Burlington, Vt.



LUCILLE J. POULIN AND ROBERT P. ACKERT JR.

Cyprus '79



Greetings!



Happy Holidays

Kit and Whit Hobbs
New Street Address: 2 Cherry Lane

Season's Greetings
from
Pat and Phil Kind
and Family - 1979



Lori Jayne Rutherford
and
Gus Daniel Thomas
together with their parents
Dr. and Mrs. Robert B. Rutherford
and
Mrs. Colleen Thomas Stallman
invite you to share in the joy
when they exchange marriage vows
and begin their new life together
on Saturday, the sixth of September
Nineteen hundred and eighty
at three o'clock
First Plymouth Congregational Church
Denver, Colorado



Mrs. John Kasprak

Kasprak-Tabell. Margaret E. Tabell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony W. Tabell of 76 Crooked Tree Lane, to John Kasprak of Hartford, Conn., son of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Kasprak of Greenwich, Conn.; June 14 in an outdoor ceremony at Stuart Country Day School, the Rev. John C. Belmont officiating.

The bride, a graduate of Colgate University, is studying for a master's in teaching at the University of Hartford in West Hartford, Conn. She is employed by the Connecticut State Library.

Mr. Kasprak is a research attorney with the Office of Legislative Research at the Connecticut General Assembly. He is a graduate of Colgate University and the University of Connecticut School of Law.

After a wedding trip to Lake Placid, the couple will live in Hartford.

Gopsill - Austin



CAROLE E. AUSTIN

BINGHAM — Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Austin announce the engagement of their daughter, Carole

Elizabeth, to Thomas Milburn Gopsill of Portland. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Gopsill of Redford, N.H., formerly of Princeton, N.J.

Miss Austin, a graduate of Valley High School, Bingham, received her BS degree and master's degree in education from the University of Maine at Orono. She teaches language arts at Skowhegan Junior High School.

Her fiance graduated from Princeton (N.J.) High School and received his BS degree in biology from Davidson (N.C.) College. He is a commercial fisherman out of Portland.

MAINE BRIEFS

They may make a team

AUBURN, Maine (AP) — If they both got elected in November, Maine's first mother-daughter team will join the 110th Legislature next year.

Auburn Republican Rep. Joyce E. Lewis said Friday she will not seek a fifth term in the House, and instead, wants to be the Republican candidate for state Senate District 12, representing Auburn, Minot, Mechanic Falls, Poland and Hebron.

To fill Mrs. Lewis' place, her daughter Harriet B. Lewis said Friday she will run for the House seat.

Mrs. Lewis has served on the Education Committee during her eight years in the Legislature. She once advocated castration of men convicted of child molesting.

Miss Lewis is a Lewiston native, a graduate of Wellesley College and is completing a doctoral degree in archeology at the University of Minnesota.

*worked
in
B. & T. Co.*

ENGAGEMENTS

Moore-Laurenti. Yuki A. Moore, daughter of Mrs. A. Constance Moore of Linden Lane and James W. Moore of State Road, to Jeffrey Laurenti, son of Mr. and Mrs. Mario J. Laurenti of Trenton. A June wedding is planned.

The prospective bride, a graduate of Princeton Day School and Radcliffe College, is a credit analyst in the corporate banking division of the U.S. Trust Company in New York City. She was the first woman undergraduate manager of a men's athletic team at Harvard and won the 1979 Harvard Manager of the Year Award for her work with the men's varsity hockey team. She was also a member of the Hasty Pudding Institute of 1770 while in college.



Yuki A. Moore

Mr. Laurenti, who currently serves as the executive director of the New Jersey Senate, is an alumnus of the Trenton Public Schools and a 1971 magna cum laude graduate of Harvard College, where he was elected to Phi Beta Kappa. He received his master's degree in public affairs from the Woodrow Wilson School of Public and International Affairs at Princeton University.

He was recently re-elected chairman of the Trenton City Democratic committee. In addition he is schools and scholarships committee co-chairman for the Harvard Club of New Jersey.



Oakland filmmaker Abbott Meader with soundman, Bruce Williams, Belgrade Lakes and Michigan teacher Carolyn Tower on location for American Odyssey.

Abbott Meader's Film In American Festival

By STEPHEN COLLINS
Sentinel Correspondent

OAKLAND — Oakland film maker Abbott Meader learned last month that his film, "Orff-Schulwerk: American Odyssey," was selected for the finals in the 22nd Annual American Film Festival which will be held in New York in May. Sponsored by the Educational Film Library Association, the festival is one of the big, prestigious competitions for films.

Meader's work, which will gain added national attention as a result of its success in reaching the finals, was commissioned by the American Orff-Schulwerk Association, a national organization of music teachers who are promoting the approach to music pioneered by composer Carl Orff.

With 40 prints in circulation, American Odyssey has won outstanding praise from artists and film experts, and is used in schools for both students and teachers. The film is the result of a collaboration of film maker-producer Meader of Oakland; Bruce Williams of Belgrade Lakes, who did the sound; and Huey Coleman of Portland who was the cameraman.

The trio comprises Maine Independent Cine-Arc (MICA) which produced the film under the commission from American Orff-Schulwerk. Previous MICA efforts include "Exuent," produced for the Bicentennial with the National Endowment of Arts, and "Snake Dance Teacher Dance," filmed in 1977 depicting an African dance residency at Winthrop schools. The latter film received honorable mention as a finalist in the American Dance Film Festival and is used by the U.S. Government abroad.

Of American Odyssey, now up for national honors, David Thomson, head of film studies at Dartmouth College said: "It is an intoxicating film; filled with the delight of an elaborate and whimsical dance between sound and picture, the inspired changes of pace and tone, and those lyrical dissolves — held, suspending, melting — the crux of a film style that brings Blake and Whitman to mind...."

For Meader and his MICA partners, just getting to the finals and having a shot at a ribbon is gratifying since it shows a small independent Maine group that works on a shoestring budget (Meader calls it "simple and efficient") is earning recognition for creativity that didn't require Hollywood-style spending or production.

In addition to the recognition and national exposure for MICA and American Odyssey, Meader sees the selection of the film as a real boost for film making in Maine. He decries the notion that Maine is a cultural backwater and points to numerous independent visual media arts groups and associations like MAMA (Maine Alliance of Media Arts) as evidence to the contrary.

"With kids sopping up the tube and going to the movies," Meader said, "there's a real danger of them becoming passive consumers." To combat that tendency, MAMA is trying to give students opportunities for hands-on experience with video and film-to make Maine movies instead of just accepting what comes from Hollywood.

The MAMA Summer Film Institute is one program in which students spend two weeks in a film seminar course. This year, the fourth institute will be held at Westbrook College. The group also sponsors the annual Maine Student Film and Video Festival for elementary through high school age film makers. It will be held May 17 at the Portland Public Library this year.

Meader, who has been working with film since 1962 and continues to exhibit paintings, is currently finishing two years of work on a landscape study film called "South Slope" which uses a Portland Symphony Orchestra performance of Gustave Mahler for a soundtrack.

He is also working on a film called "Deep Trout" with Oakland sculptor Walter Easton, participates in the Artists in the Schools program, and in teaching residencies.



Faith Devine of Belgrade Lakes stands with Willowmount Amazon Lady, owned by her husband, Don. This retriever is the only Maine dog

Sentinel Photo by Gene Letourneau

to qualify to compete in the 24th annual National Amateur Retriever Championship, underway this week in Central Maine.

Retrievers Battle It Out

By GENE L. LETOURNEAU

Outdoor Writer

The grueling road to the 24th National Amateur Retriever championship became more crowded with snags Tuesday as 88 dogs battled to survive the second day's competition.

Labradors, Golden Retrievers and Chesapeake Bay Retrievers from places as far as Alaska, are seeking the coveted title during a week of tests in the Central Maine area. All survived the first day competition but the field was expected to be cut considerably before Friday or Saturday when the champion will be chosen.

Retrievers competing in this trial, for which the Maine Retriever Club — one of 105 in the country — is host, have qualified by having won a first place carrying five championship points, plus two additional points in open, limited all-age, specialty or breed trials licensed by the American Kennel Club during the past year.

The dogs are going through series of at least 10 tests or series equally divided between those on land and those in water. Some of the tests are for marked, others blind, retrievers. Before the week is over they will face triple and quadruple marks in which they must complete each retrieve successively.

Most of the dog owners use them for hunting, a few are strictly field trial buffs, grooming their charges for competitions in this country and Canada.

There are exceptions. One of them is James L. Mauney of Anchorage, Alaska, a biologist with the Fish Game Department in that state whose Chesapeake retriever Rock Honeybear of the Yukon, has helped him track wounded grizzly bears, pack out moose meat as well as retrieved geese and ducks and qualify for the elite amateur championship.

The Only Maine-owned qualifier is a

labrador, Willowmount Amazon Lady, the property of Don Devine of Belgrade Lakes.

A large and sometime noisy gallery which had to be quieted down several times, witnessed the second day's competition in an ideal marsh setting off the Horseback Road in Clinton.

As each dog went through the series of tests, their marks were noted by judges Ray Bly of Spokane, Wash., Edward Chase of Albuquerque, N.M. and Hugh McInnis Jr. of Jackson, Miss. They will have the arduous task of bringing the entry list down to the dogs that are being outstanding. Before the title is awarded some may be recalled for special judgment.

Probable sites of today's competition include a marsh near Pittsfield, another in Burnham on the Troy Road and at Fish Brook in Fairfield Center. A bulletin at the Howard Johnson restaurant in Waterville will announce locations early this morning.

It is the custom to delay site selection until a few hours before the day's competition. As a result considerable confusion results when both dog owners and spectators try to reach the site. However, distinctive field trial signs are posted along the routes.

This type field trial represents a ma-

nor boost to the area economy. The dog owners travel in various ways, some having vans capable of comfortably housing as many as a dozen dogs. The owners are housed in various hotels and camping areas.

Peter Lane of Reading Cal, whose field champion of 1978 Kannonball Kate is in this competition, flew to Boston by commercial airline, chartered a plane from the Waterville airport to fly his wife, their three dogs and himself to the Elm City and back to Boston when the competition is over.

Roger Bolduc, pilot of the charter plane, noted the thorough training of the dogs. Removed from commercial plane crates, they never changed location after being ordered to "stay" in a compartment of the smaller plane.

And what are these dogs vying for? The prizes included a standard AKC blue rosette, designating the 1980 champion, a 14 K Club pin, the championship trophy from the National Amateur club and the Challenge Trophy from the National Amateur Retrieving club to remain in possession of the owner of the winner until the next championship trial.

Mrs. Eva Proby of Seattle who has trained retrievers for over 30 years, says no money can buy those honors.



Retrievers In Action

The class of retrievers in this country and Canada began Monday a week's grueling series of tests to determine the National Amateur field trial champion.

Sponsored by the Maine Retriever Club the competition is taking place in the Pittsfield and Waterville areas. It is the second time that Maine has hosted a national event for these dogs, the first several years ago in the Lewiston area.

For these dogs there will be retrieving tests on land and water, some where the objective of the recovery will be visual, others blind, the latter to be retrieved at the direction of the handler.

As this is the National Amateur Field trial, no professional owners or handlers take part although they may have had much to do with the training of the entries.

The entry list includes dogs from as far as Alaska. Labradors, Chesapeakes and Golden Retrievers are in competi-

tion and some of these dogs may be worth as much as ten to 20 thousand dollars. Watching them at work is a fascinating experience.

Most of the retrievers that reach championship form become difficult to judge. At the first national trials in Maine picking a winner was extremely difficult as many dogs did everything right or almost so. Looking for that something extra is what the judges seek in making a final decision.

The program extends through Saturday. Several areas will be in use as the competition progresses and spectators may watch the dogs in action providing they do not interfere and observe the ground rules.

Three more field trials are left in the spring circuit of the Maine State Beagle Association. They are June 22, Southern Maine sanction and derby; June 29, Eastern Maine, sanction and derby and

July 12-13, Salmon Falls, international hare futurity. Among beaglers, the latter event is of prime importance.

Pressure on Maine's inland waters dropped several points over the past weekend for various reasons which could have included Father's day and graduation observances, or reflected the cost of fuel.

Whatever the reasons the decline was apparent in the north country. Fishing crafts in the Spencer Bay area of Moosehead, where we renewed acquaintance with old and reliable fishing grounds, dropped from over 100 during the Memorial holiday to an average of eight on Saturday.

Although calm water prevailed most of the day, a fresh breeze stirred the surface by noon and, despite the clear blue sky, "guides" Jim Jacques and his son Allen managed to contact four fish, one a three pound togue. Hooked by the tail, the latter provided the kind of argument befitting a fish considerably larger.

Some anglers feel that because of the gasoline situation many game fish waters will be "rested" for a while, giving them a good opportunity to improve.

Chips from the blazed trail. . . Omitted in the summary of the Maine Bird Dog field trials held recently were results of the Restricted breed stake. . . First place was withheld but placing second was Roger Burke's Billy Helgramite, handled by Frank Pride Jr., of Windham, and third Radar, owned and handled by Stan Short of Fairfield. Both dogs are Brittany spaniels. Two partridge hens with complete broods held up traffic on the Greenville-Lilly Bay road over the weekend. . . Traveling together the birds totaled at least over 15. There are moose and deer crossings on that road and now a partridge crossing may be in order. . . Windshields on vehicles returning from various fishing spots revealed no shortage of hatching insects. . . Obviously, spraying didn't get them all. . . The longer they're allowed to dry on the windshield, the tougher they are to clean. Black flies came to their prime Sunday according to various reports. . . They managed to show pretty well despite a combination of freezing temperatures early this month and extended drought. . . Mowing grass around the camp will keep all insects down somewhat. . . It also will discourage harmless grass snakes from using the woodshed as shedding areas. . . Mooselucmeguntic Lake in the Rangeley region continues to be as good a bet to contact landlocked salmon and brook trout as any waters in Maine. . . It has produced three brookies over four pounds to date this season. . . Unless nature provides rain soon the brook fishing season will end prematurely. . . Streams are the lowest ever for the date. . .



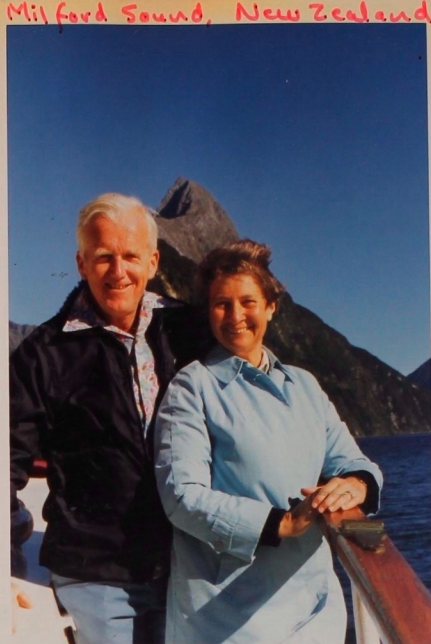
Sentinel Photo Candace Hill

Cane Presented

Selectman Catharine Damren presents John F. Hill of North Belgrade with the Boston Post gold-headed cane. The award is given to the oldest resident of the town. Hill, who is 94, has

resided in N. Belgrade since 1945. He moved to the greater Waterville area in 1917 and was an automobile dealer, selling cars for under \$500 each.

Linda Sue Eastman
and
Paul Alfred Hoisington
announce their marriage
Saturday, the twenty-ninth of March
nineteen hundred and eighty
Rollins Chapel
Hanover, New Hampshire
At home
after the first of April
9 Birchwood Heights, Apartment 3
White River Junction, Vermont 05001



Merry Christmas!



Peace on Earth

Kit and Whit Hobbs

We plan to be there in August!

Sarah
Andrew
M. J.
Crissy
Vilis



Teen Topics June 18, 1980



Mrs. John Kasprak

Kasprak-Tabell. Margaret E. Tabell, daughter of Mr. and



MORNING SENTINEL,
Monday, March 31, 1980 11

Anderson-Rowell



MARGARET E. ROWELL

Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Rowell of 41 Winter St. announce the engagement of

their daughter, Margaret E., to Steven H. Anderson of Tacoma, Washington. He is the son of Col. and Mrs. Ralph O. Anderson of Annandale, Va.

The bride-to-be did her undergraduate study at Colby College, Waterville, and completed her graduate work at Southern Illinois University in the McChord A.F.B. program. She is a first lieutenant in the U.S. Army stationed at Fort Lewis, Washington.

Her fiancé, a first lieutenant in field artillery, is also stationed at Fort Lewis. He is a graduate of Colorado State University.



Margaret Loiselte

Kasprak-Tabell. Margaret E. Tabell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony W. Tabell of 76 Crooked Tree Lane, to John Kasprak of Hartford, Conn., son of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Kasprak of Greenwich, Conn.; June 14 in an outdoor ceremony at Stuart Country Day School, the Rev. John C. Belmont officiating.

The bride, a graduate of Colgate University, is studying for a master's in teaching at the University of Hartford in West Hartford, Conn. She is employed by the Connecticut State Library.

Mr. Kasprak is a research attorney with the Office of Legislative Research at the Connecticut General Assembly. He is a graduate of Colgate University and the University of Connecticut School of Law.

After a wedding trip to Lake Placid, the couple will live in Hartford.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Rawell
request the honour of your presence
at the marriage of their daughter
Margaret Ellen
to
Steven H. Anderson
Lieutenant, United States Army
on Saturday, the twenty-sixth of April
nineteen hundred and eighty
at six o'clock in the evening
Post Chapel
Fort Law, Washington

Season's Greetings



Pat & Phil Kind and Family — 1980

*Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Weber Tabell
request the honour of your presence
at the marriage of their daughter
Margaret Ellen
to
Mr. John Kasprak
on Saturday, the fourteenth of June
Nineteen hundred and eighty
at three o'clock in the afternoon
Stuart Country Day School
Princeton, New Jersey*



University of Northern Colorado

Holly Anne Rutherford

Town Topics 1/30/80

ents

Weddings

A spring wedding is planned.

Farkas-Voorhees. Marie Farkas, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Farkas of 202 Mather Avenue, Penns Neck, to Steven Voorhees, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Voorhees Jr., of Brunswick Pike.

The couple are graduates of West Windsor-Plainsboro High School. Miss Farkas is employed at RCA Laboratories and her fiancé is production manager at Benton Graphics, Ewing.

An October wedding is planned.

Tabell-Kasprak. Margaret E. Tabell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony W. Tabell of 76 Crooked Tree Lane, to John Kasprak of Hartford, Conn., son of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Kasprak of Greenwich, Conn.

The couple are graduates of Colgate University. Miss Tabell, a graduate of Stuart Country Day School, is presently enrolled in the M.A.T. program at the University of Hartford. Her fiancé, who was graduated from the University of Connecticut School of Law in June, 1979, is a research attorney with the Office of Legislative Research of the Connecticut General Assembly.



Margaret E. Tabell

A summer wedding is planned.

Wicks-Dey. Sarah L. Wicks, daughter of Mr. and Mrs.



Miss Zeiso
Mercer County Community College and is employed by New Jersey National Bank. Her fiancé, a graduate of Voorhees High School, is employed by Valley Oil Company in Hopewell.

WEDDINGS

Roberts-Dix. Deborah C. Dix, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Dix of Concord Avenue, Lawrenceville, to John Roberts Jr. of Princeton, son of John Roberts Sr. and Mrs. Raymond Anthony of Upper Montclair; September 26 at the Aquinas Chapel, the Rev. B. Charles Weiser officiating.

The bride is a graduate of Stuart Country Day School and received a B.A. degree from the University of California at Riverside. She is staff director of the Youth Tennis Foundation of Princeton.

Her husband, who is assistant director of the Princeton Recreation Department, is an alumnus of Montclair High School and Randolph Macon College in Virginia.

Following a wedding trip to Martha's Vineyard, the couple will live in the Princeton area.

Kane-Taylor. Margaret M. Taylor, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William D. Taylor of Edgartown and Westwood, Mass., to Richard S. Kane, son of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore G. Kane of Sewickley, Pa., formerly of Princeton, and Chappaquiddick, Mass.; October 5 in St. Andrew's Episcopal Church, Edgartown, the Rev. John A. Greely officiating, assisted by Msgr. John Romaniello.

The bride was until recently with the Katja Design Division of Wellman Inc. in Boston. She attended Purnell School in Pottersville and was graduated from Boston University School for the Arts.

Mr. Kane attended Princeton Country Day School and was graduated from St. Andrew's School in Middletown, Del., the University of Pennsylvania and the University of Pittsburgh School of Law. He is assistant division counsel with the Sikorsky Division of the United Technologies Corporation in Stratford, Conn.

Thoman-Davis. Beth H. Davis, daughter of Carol E. Davis of Pennington and W. R.



Mrs. John Roberts Jr.

LARGEST TALL SELECTION IN N.J.

for the complete **TALL** *story*

dresses, suits, coats, sportswear, lingerie & shoes...

plus selected fashions on **SALE!**

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Daily to 6

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Village Green between 2 Guys & Bams opp. Gino's

TALL JR. 7-17 • TALL MISS 8-22 • TALL SHOES 10-13



In Messalonskee Contest

in the
. The
and 32

Carolyn Palmer. The Eagles won, 42 to 32 to remain undefeated.
(Sentinel Photo by Ron Maxwell)

gr
exp. can collect.

Odd Jobs

CONSTRUCTION WORK. All
and pay. Houston

214

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FO
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Am

“ At Steitz Personnel Group, we like to think there’s not a job too tough for us to handle. Our veteran placement counselors have a total of more than 25 years of experience behind them—years spent filling every conceivable type of job.

Almost. There are a few jobs that our seasoned pros have never had to tackle. Fortunately.

So if you’re trying to fill, or find, one of these jobs, about all we can do is wish you luck. But if you’re looking for almost any other support staff person or position, from administrative to clerical, we can handle it.

Because, when it comes to support staff placement, there’s not a job that can beat us. ”

Sandy Steitz

PENCIL POINTER

Meticulous attention to the fine points is essential in this key management slot for the nation's largest pencil packager.

As Chief Pencil Pointer, you'll be responsible for ensuring the quality of all pencil points that leave the plant.

You'll supervise other junior pointers, too, teaching them the finer points of the job.

Previous pencil pointing experience essential. If you have it, send your resume and sample points to Fine Point Manufacturing Company, Sharpstown, Ohio.



BAT BRANDER

You'll make the majors when you brand bats for the world-famous Ding Bat Company.

We've been building pride into every one of our championship baseball bats since 1892. They're made from only the finest woods, cut strong and sanded smooth.

Now we're looking for someone to add the finishing touch: the Blazing "D" that marks each one as a genuine Ding Bat.

If you've got the pride to handle the job, contact Casey Dingle, Ding Bat Company, Dugout, Arizona.



Rattlesnake Milker

If guernseys are no longer a challenge, pack up your pails and move straight to the top as a rattlesnake milker for the Snake River Dairy Farm.

Once you tame these Texas rattlers, they're gentle as calves. You'll handle the critters with absolute confidence when you complete our two-week training course, right in the milking pit.

Qualified candidates should send a resume and summary of dairy experience to the Snake River Dairy Farm, Snake River, Texas.





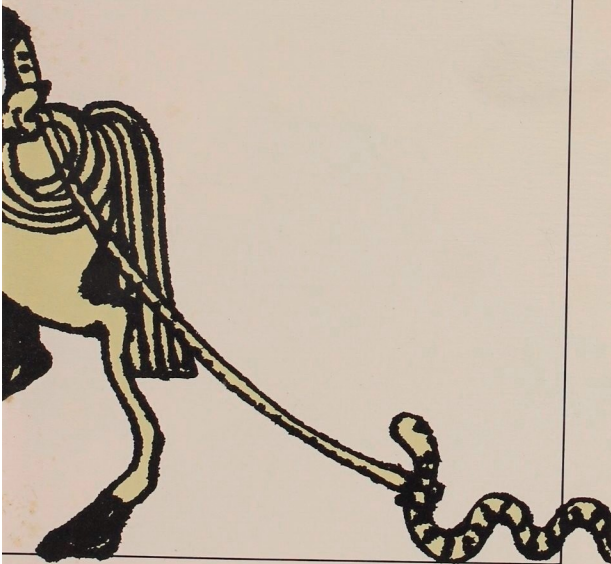
Worm Wrangler

Head 'em up and move 'em out for the 10th Annual Wriggler Roundup. You'll sit tall in the saddle when you ride for the "Wriggling W". It's the brand on the biggest red wrigglers west of the Mississippi.

Duties include worm ropin', clod clobberin' and shovel sharpenin'.

Seasoned wranglers preferred. Worm wrestlin' experience helpful, but not required.

Apply in person, Wriggling W Ranch, Paydirt, Texas.



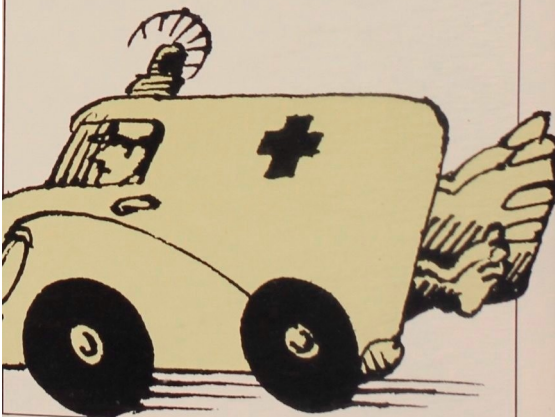
Animal Ambulance Driver

When a broken bear foot hangs in the balance, there's not a second to lose. So we're looking for quick thinkers and fast drivers for our special Animal-Medic Training Program.

In six short weeks, you'll learn how to handle a tiger toothache, apply an elephant trunk tourniquet, recognize monkey mumps and much much more.

When you're finished you'll have all the emergency skills you need to become a certified Animal Ambulance Driver.

To apply, send resume and driving record to Animal Emergency Center, The Wild Kingdom.



Senior CHICKEN SEXER

If you have a keen eye and that uncanny ability to separate the chicks from the "Chucks", the A. La King Chicken Ranch is looking for you.

As the Senior Chicken Sexer, your mission will be to stop every single rooster that tries to sneak into the henhouse under his mother's wing. One case of mistaken identity can scramble egg-laying operations for six months or more.

If you think you have the eye for the job, contact the Foreman, A. La King Chicken Ranch, La Grange, Missouri.



PRETZEL TWISTER

Attention Indian rubber men! Wrung out with the same old routine? Bent out of shape about the lack of demand for your rare skills?

Now you can put your ancient art to work for one of the fastest-growing fast food companies in America: Pretzel Originals.

Your one-of-a-kind pretzel designs will put a new twist on TV trays across the country. And fringe benefits include three square, round or curlicued meals a day.

If you think you have the flexibility to handle the job, limber up and apply in person at Pretzel Originals, 824 Morton Drive, Sea Salt City, Utah.

